JUNIOR SONGS

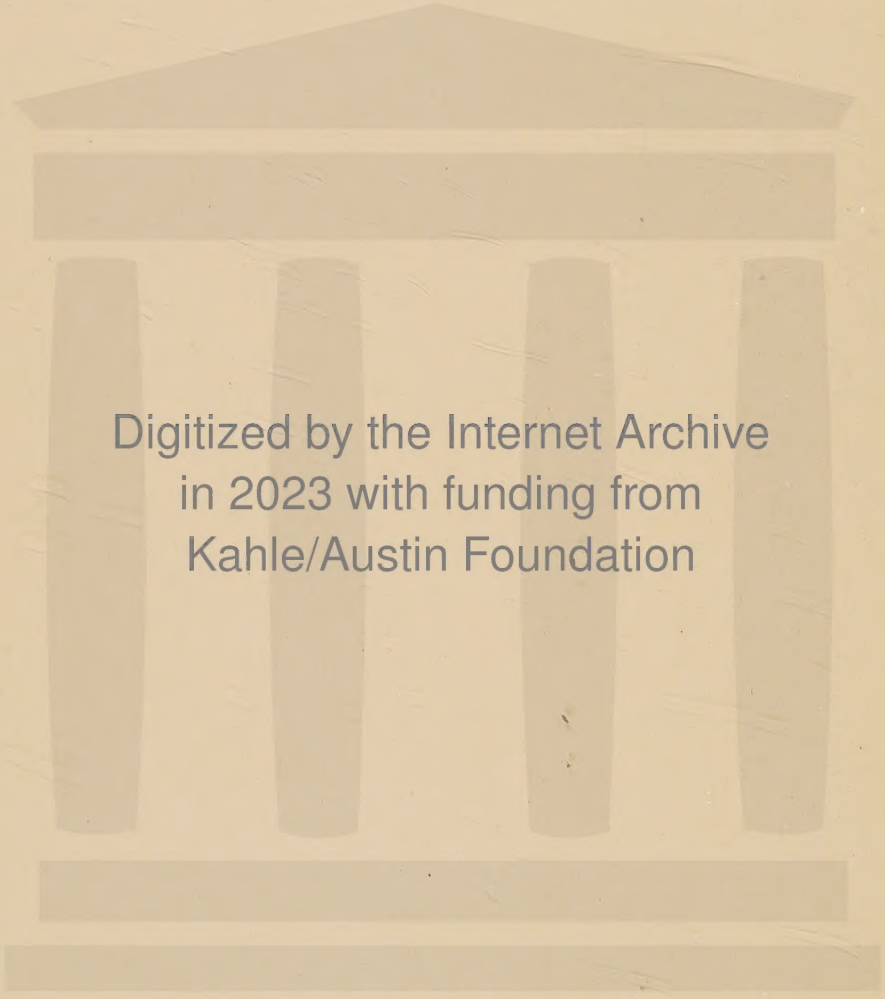
HOLLIS DANN

and the trumpet bray
And they'll cut a dash in their
Dress today
I'll tell the way as all ever
With the Lord High Executioner

I'm dreaming dreams
I'm scheming schems
I'm building castles high
They're born anew their days are
Just like a sweet butterfly
And as the daylight is dying
They come again in the morn
Chorus —

When shadows creep
When I am asleep
To lands of hope I stray
Then at daybreak when I awak
My blue bird flutters away
Happiness you seem so near me
Happiness come forth and cheer me
Chorus —

Virginia B. Gortner.
Chandler School.
7B'
7a¹
8B²
8a²



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JUNIOR SONGS

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AUTHOR OF THE HOLLIS DANN MUSIC COURSE



AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

NEW YORK CINCINNATI CHICAGO
BOSTON ATLANTA

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BY HOLLIS DANN

DANN'S JUNIOR SONGS

E. P. 2

PREFACE

This book is designed to furnish attractive and appropriate song material for use in all schools where changing voices introduce peculiar problems. To meet this situation a large amount of the material has been specially composed or arranged, with optional parts for changed voices.

The special treatment thus demanded has resulted in the division of the book into five parts, each of which, with the exception of Part Five, contributes to the solution of the problem of voice distribution.

PART ONE—All of the songs in Part One are for unchanged voices, in unison, two, or three parts, some with and some without piano accompaniment. In many cases the accompaniment is optional. In order to provide music the pitch and range of which are precisely suited to fulfill the conditions of this section, most of the material has been composed or arranged specially for this book. A high musical quality together with technical (vocal) fitness has thus been successfully attained.

PART TWO—This section comprises four-part songs for unchanged voices and bass. The boys' part, however, is optional, and all of the songs may be sung in three parts, the effect when so sung being complete and thoroughly musical. Thus the first section of the book is supplemented by more than fifty pages of material available in classes where the boys' voices have not yet changed. The bass part utilizes only the limited register that may with safety be employed at this period of the youth's singing experience. In this section are included also a few special unison songs which may be sung by all voices. About two-thirds of the songs have piano accompaniments; the rest are unaccompanied part-songs.

PART THREE—This section consists essentially of four-part songs, but it differs from Part Two in that the bass voice is essential to the completion of the harmony. As in the other sections, a considerable number of piano accompaniments are included. In addition to the four-part material, there are a few carefully selected bass songs to be sung by a solo voice or by all the boys in unison, but in no case has the safe and easy baritone register been overstepped either above or below. These boys' songs usually have four-part Refrains which not only lend variety but also serve to hold the interest of the class as a whole.

PART FOUR—The songs in this section, whether with or without piano accompaniment, are written or arranged generally for three parts — two unchanged voices and bass. There are also some selections in which the bass is optional. As in Part Three, many songs comprise melodies to be sung *ad libitum* by a solo voice, the three-part Refrain to be taken by the full class. Here again, all the selections, whether composed for this book or specially arranged, lie within the most favorable registers of the various voices, so that development may proceed normally and without the possibility of vocal strain.

PART FIVE—This section is devoted to Community Songs and Hymns and has been included because of the widespread demand for songs which express popular community spirit. The selections used have been chosen because they have contributed to an unusual degree to the development of national feeling.

No uniform type of arrangement has been adopted, but where new arrangements have been made, each song is presented in that form to which it seems musically best adapted. With regard to Community Songs it may be said that, with few exceptions, no authentic accompaniments are in existence, none having been written by the composers of the melodies. Such accompaniments as have been supplied from time to time and have passed current in different song collections are so palpably inferior to the melodies that rewriting rather than revision seemed inevitable. The accompaniments herein provided are simple, straightforward, and musicianly. All curious or unusual harmonies as well as every other suggestion of artificiality have been avoided as contrary to the genius of Folk Music.

The injudicious use of the changing voice often results in irreparable injury to the mature voice. The boy soprano gradually loses his upper tones so that he sings easily only in the second soprano or first alto. Nor should he be encouraged to sing low tones until his speaking voice as well as his singing voice shows the deeper and heavier quality of maturity. In other words, the singing voice should follow, not anticipate, nature's lead. Likewise, one of the least understood features of the adolescent problem is the changing voice of the girl. As in the case of the boy, a disinclination to sing the upper tones is the first evidence of the approaching change. Here also the utmost care must be exercised to protect the changing voice.

The large problem then at this period is the relation of voice conditions to the character and compass of the music used; and it is this problem that has been given first consideration in the preparation of Junior Songs.

Acknowledgments are due to The Youth's Companion for the privilege of using "Ho, Heave Ho!" "The Night Song," "A Summer Garden," and "A Merry Race"; to the Century Company for "The Land Without a Name"; and to Arthur Edward Johnstone for "Salute to the Flag," "Flag of Flags," and "Alma Mater."

PART ONE

UNCHANGED VOICES

SOPRANO, SECOND SOPRANO, AND ALTO

SUNRISE

HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS — ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE

With dignity, but not dragging ♩ = 100

mp

1. Wid - er and still more wide The gates of the morn - ing swing;
2. Mar-shalled from east and west, The hosts of the dawn sweep by,
3. O'er the ho - ri - zon's rim, Be - yond the ea - gle's flight,

mp *legato*

poco a poco cresc. *f*

Clear - er and e'er more clear The notes of the for - est birds ring; The
Garbed in the light of day— A pa - geant ad - vanc - ing on high— In
Lanc - es of gold ap - pear, To van - quish the sin - is - ter night. The

poco a poco cresc. *sempre legato* *f*

poco allargando

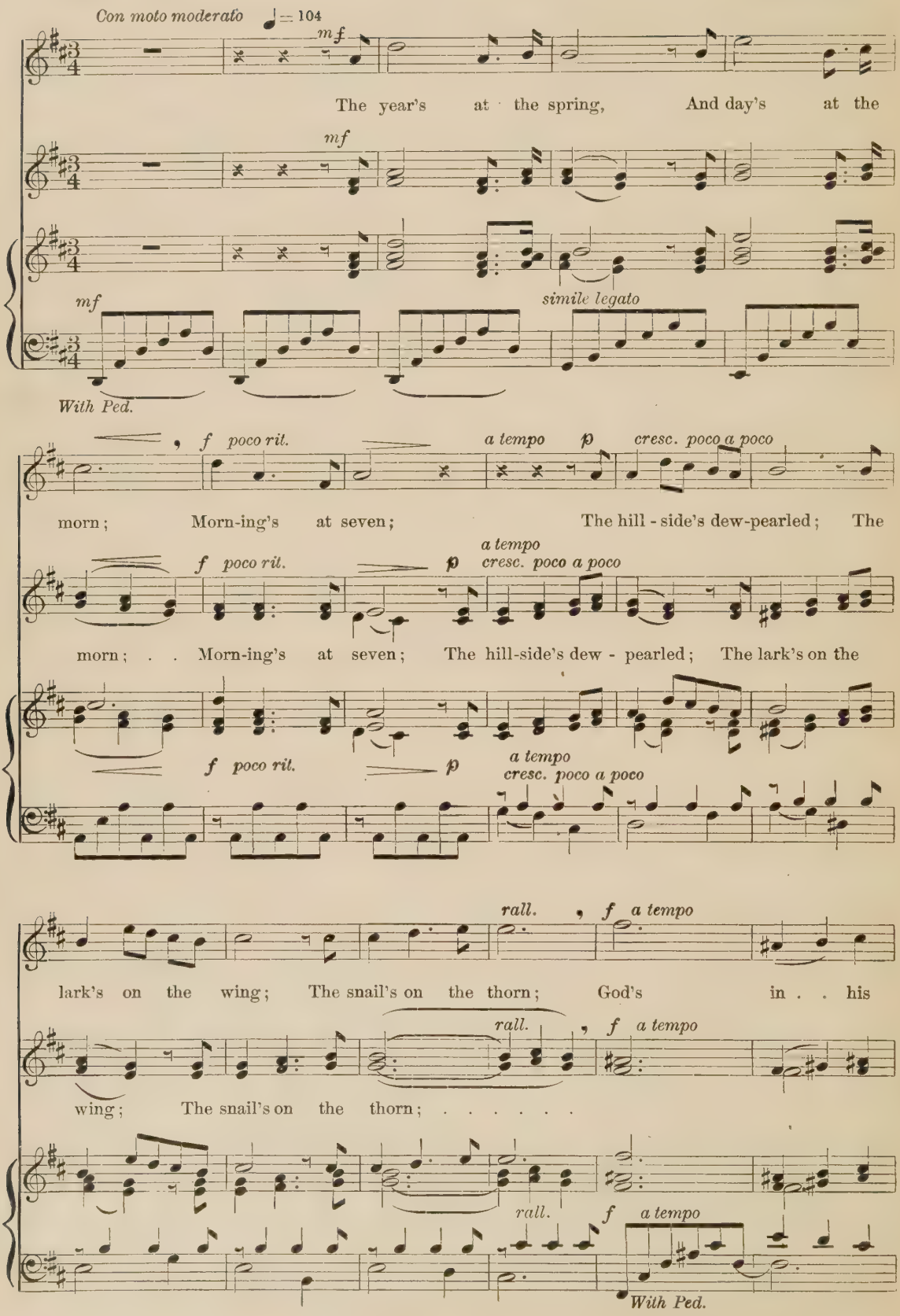
earth, the sea, the clouds, the sky, Have cho - sen the sun for their king.
daz - zling white, they throng the blue, To wel - come the lord of the sky.
day is born! The sun is here! He floods all the world with his light.
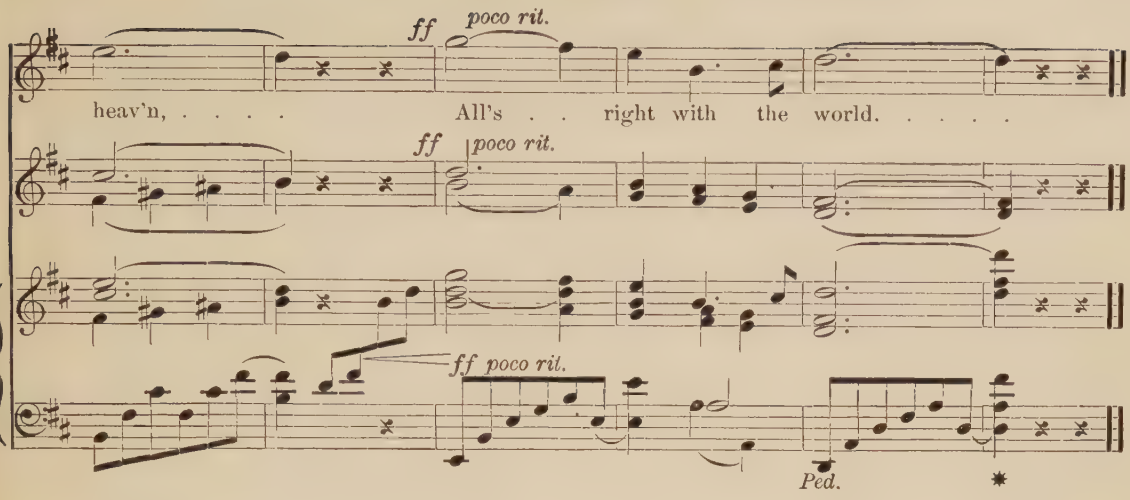
poco allargando

PIPPA'S SONG

ROBERT BROWNING
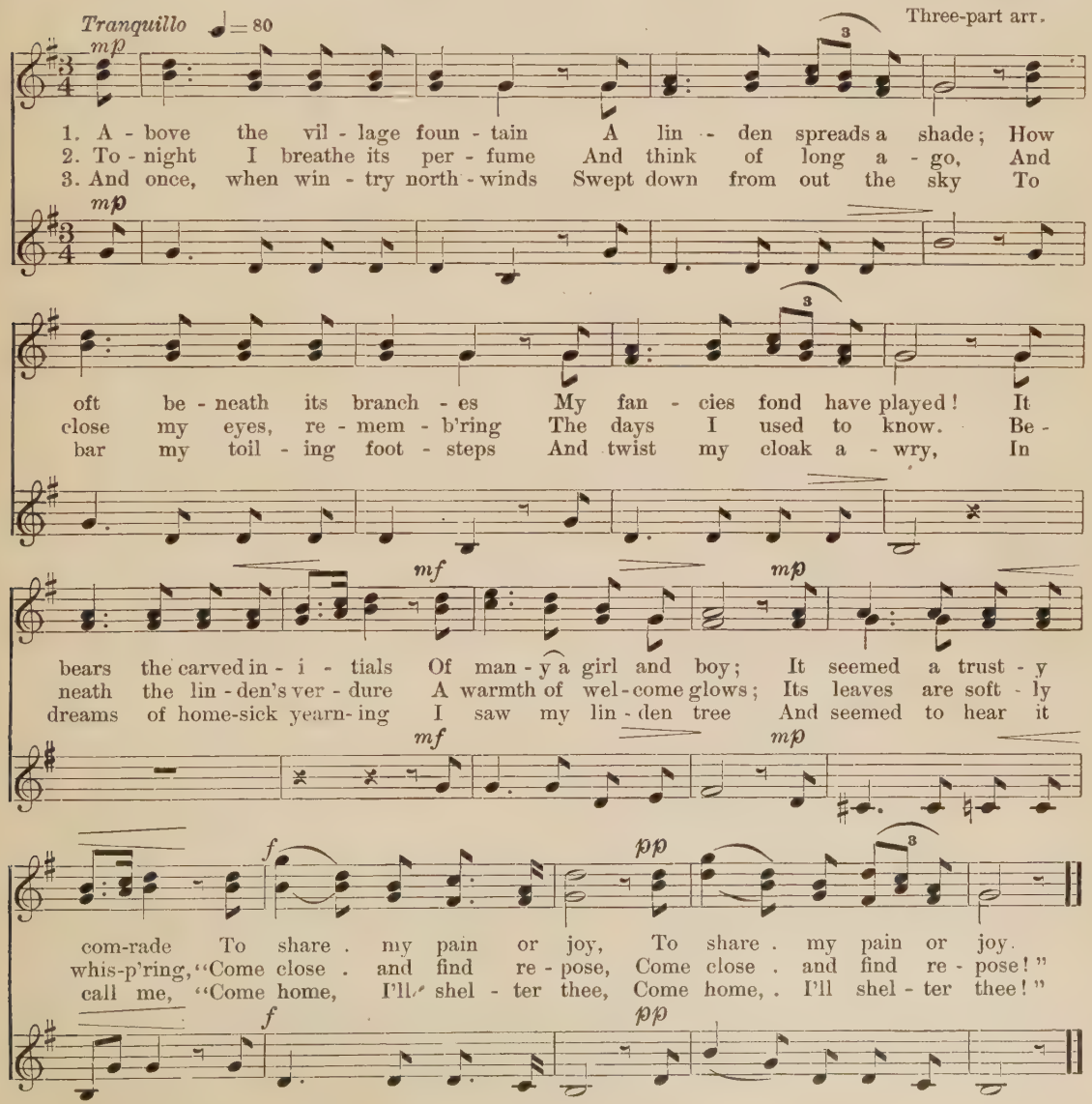
JOHN E. WEST





THE LINDEN TREE

FRANZ SCHUBERT
Three-part arr.



BENDEMEER'S STREAM

THOMAS MOORE

Old Tune

Andante con moto ♩ = 120

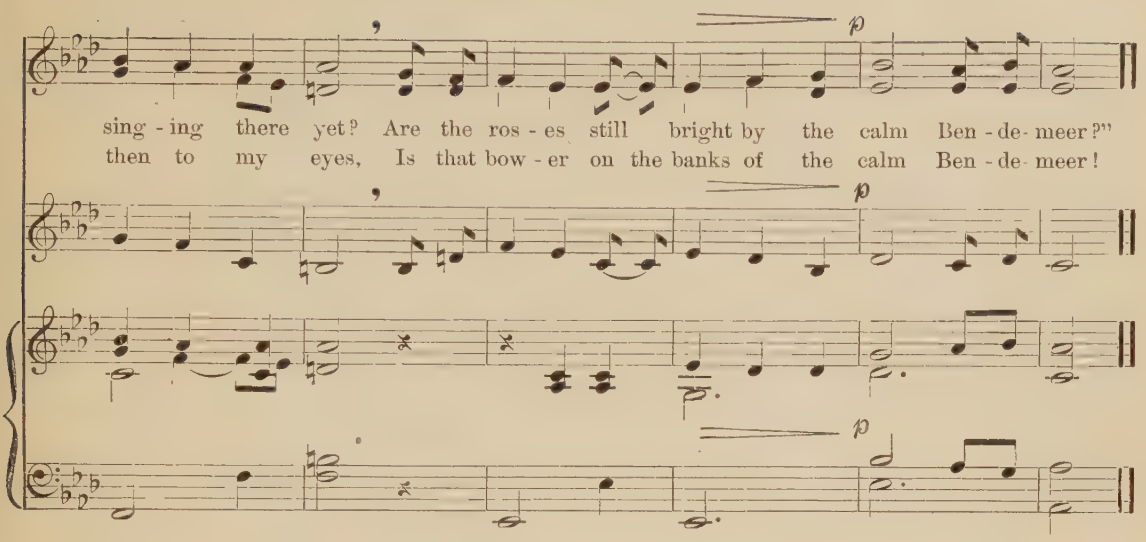
mp

1. There's a bow - er of ros - es by Ben - de-meer's stream, And the night - in - gale
 In the time of my child - hood 'twas like a sweet dream, To . . sit in the
2. No, the ros - es soon with - er'd that hung o'er the wave, But some blos - soms were
 And the dew was dis - tilled from their flow - ers, that gave All the fra - grance of

mp

sings round it all the day long;
ros - es and hear the birds' song.
That bow'r and its mu - sic I ne'er shall for - get,
gath - er'd while fresh - ly they shone,
sum - mer when sum - mer is gone!
Thus mem - o - ry draws from de - light e'er it dies,

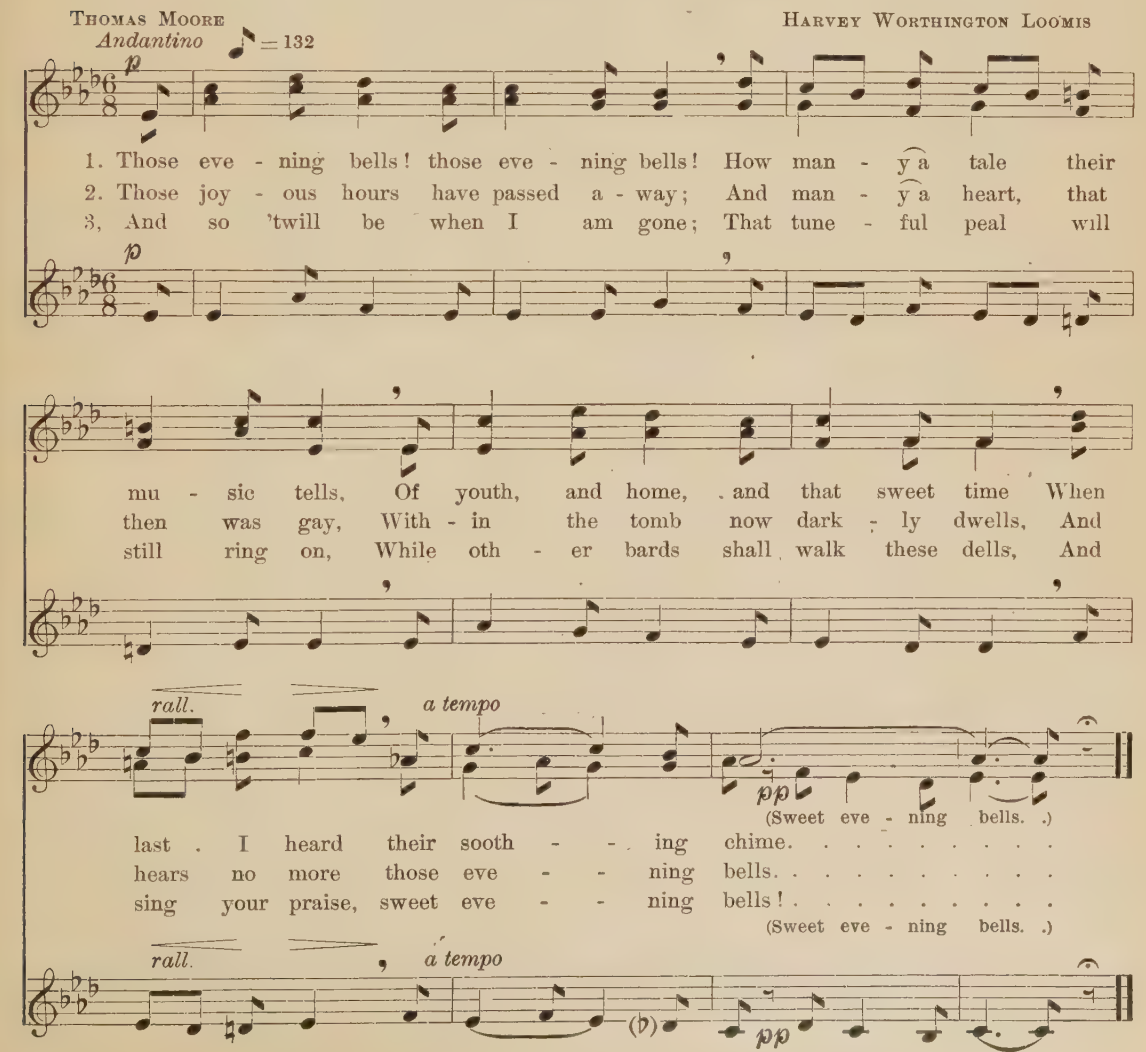
But oft when a - lone in the bloom of the year, I think "Is the night - in - gale
An es - sence that breathes of it man - y a year; Thus bright to my soul, as 'twas



THOSE EVENING BELLS

THOMAS MOORE

HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS



SUMMER CLOUDS

NATHAN HASKELL DOLE — JOHN E. WEST

Andante con moto ♩ = 72

mp

1. High a - bove us slow - ly sail - ing, Lit - tle clouds so soft and
2. When the sum - mer sun is shin - ing, And the sky is blue a -

mp

1. High a - bove us slow - ly sail - ing, Lit - the clouds so soft and
2. When the sum - mer sun is shin - ing, And the sky is blue a -

(For rehearsal only)

mp

mp *cresc.*
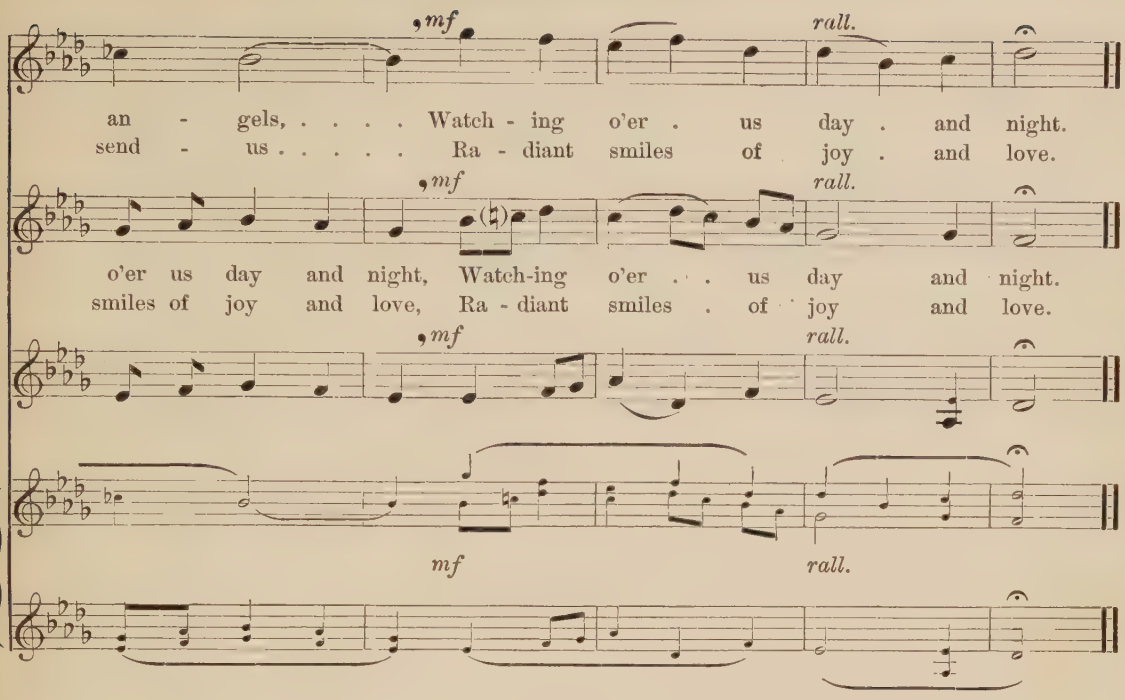
white, You are like . . the wings of
bove, Then you look . . at us and

mp *cresc.*

white, You are like . . the wings of an - gels, ... Watch - ing
bove, Then you look . . at us and send us Ra - diant

mp *cresc.*

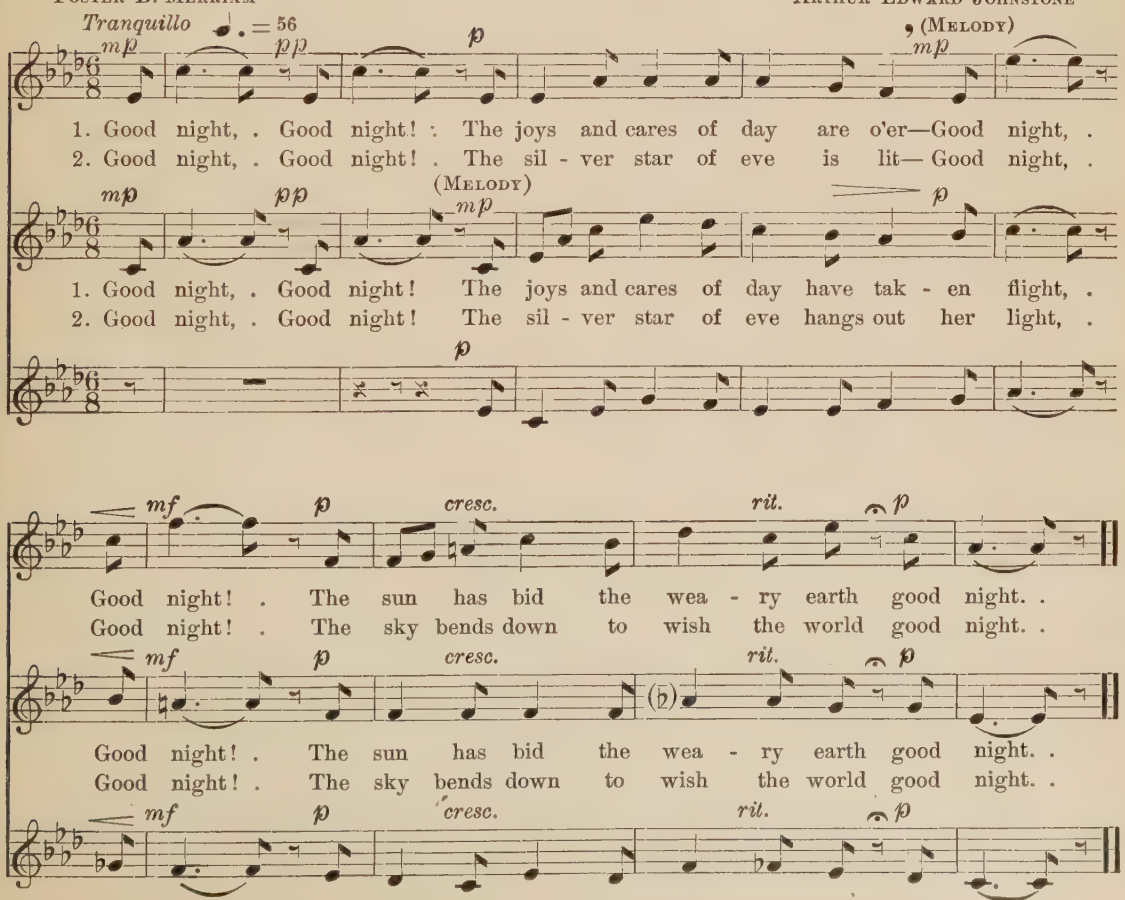
mp *cresc.*



GOOD NIGHT
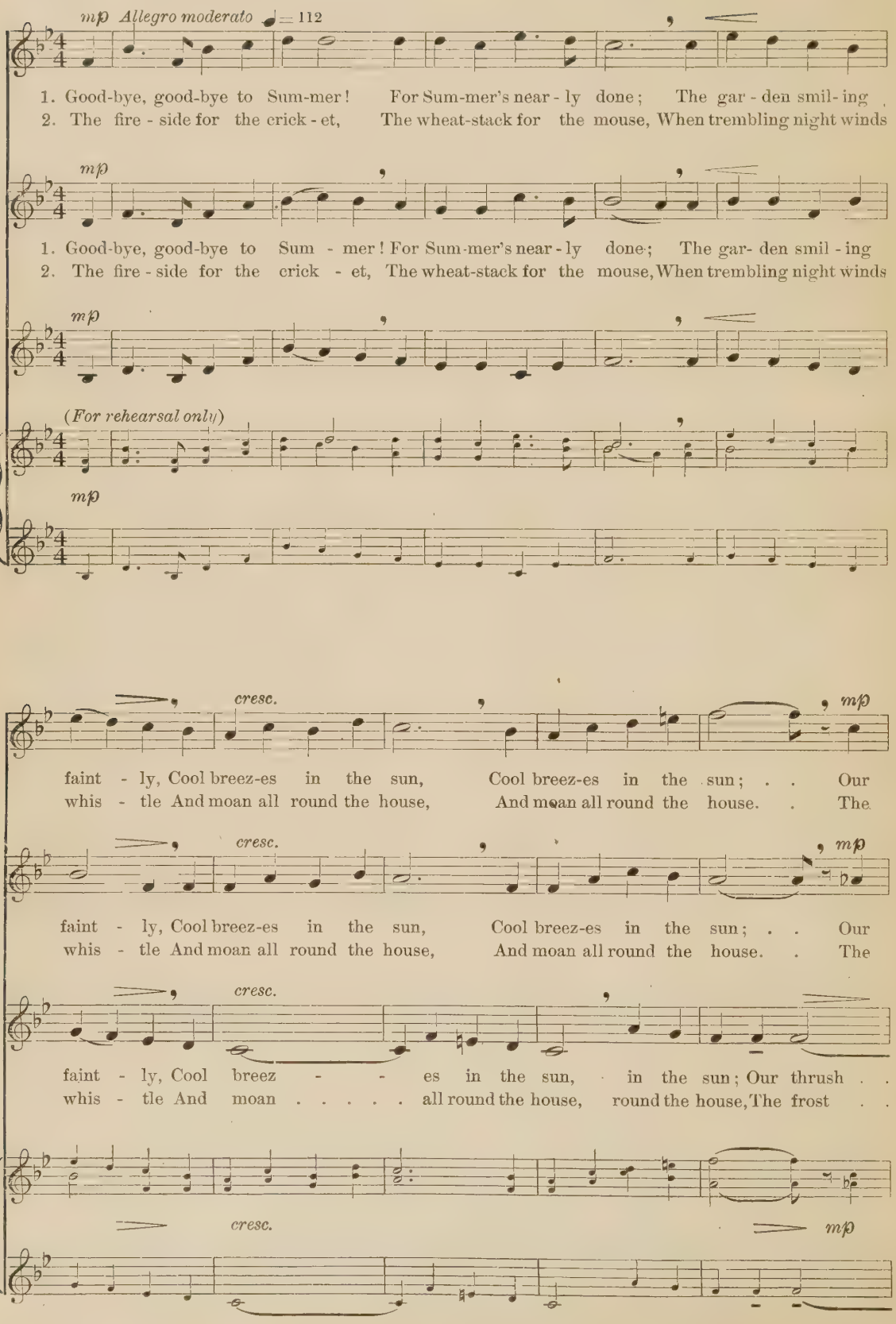
FOSTER B. MERRIAM

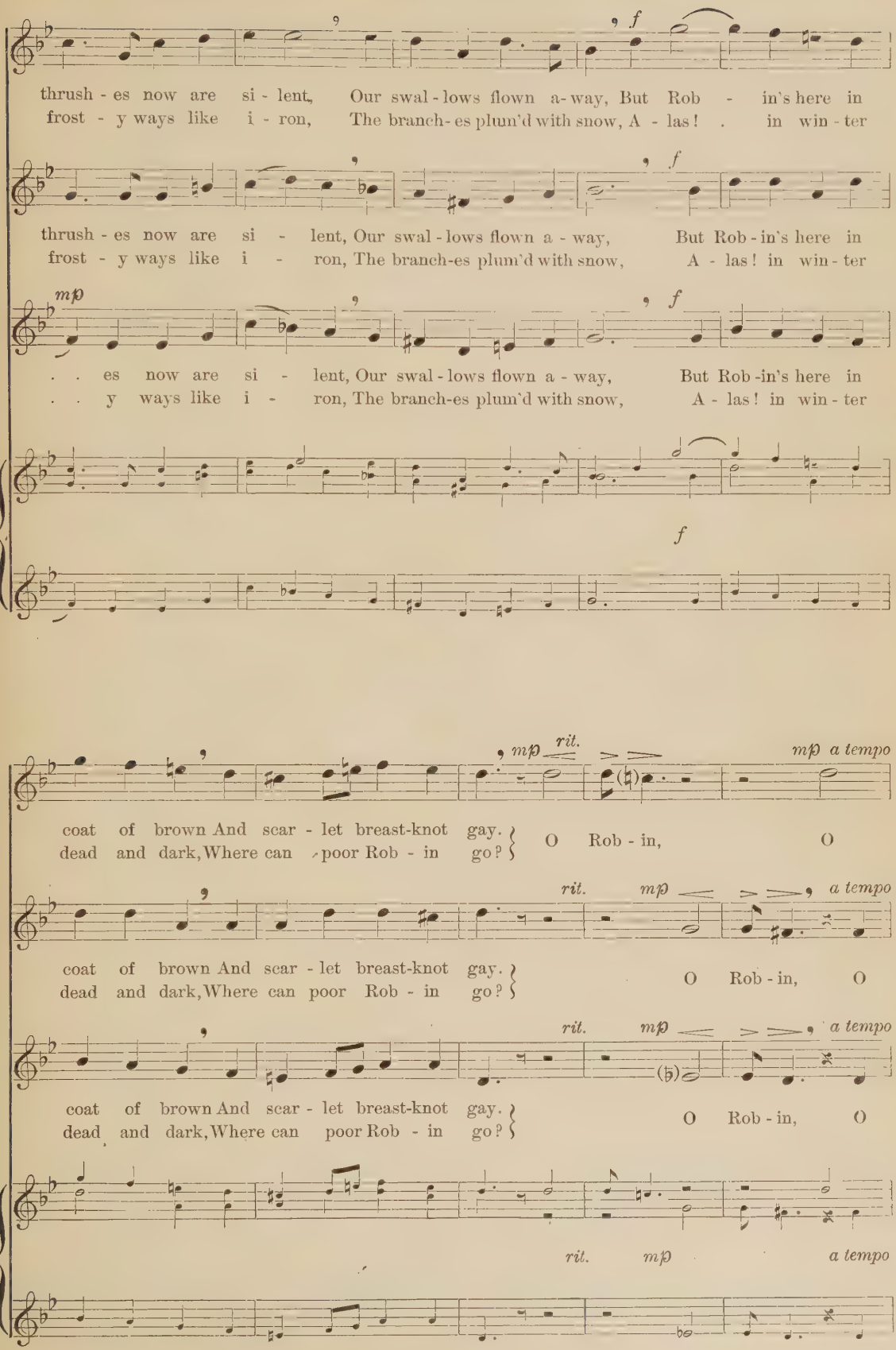
ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE
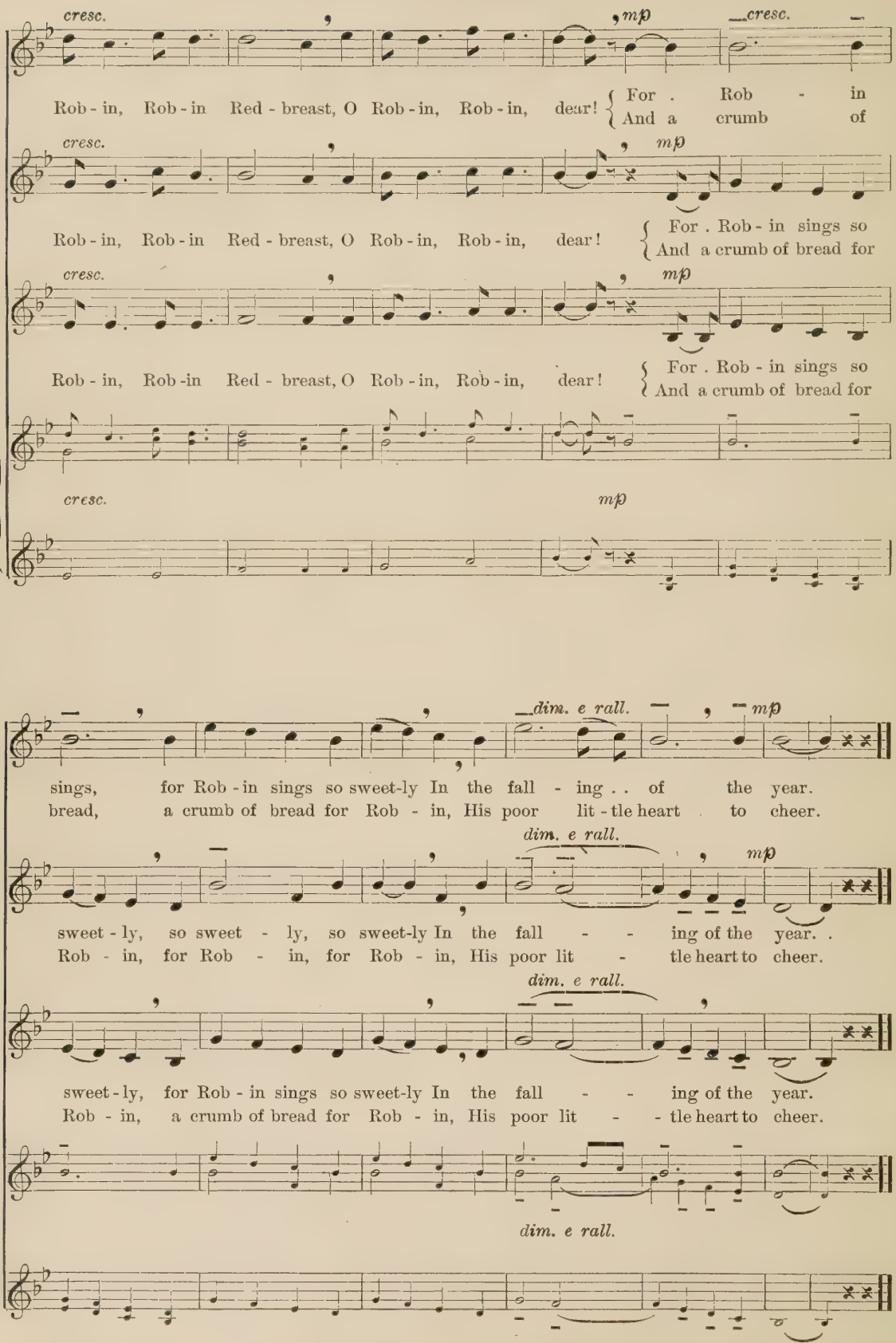


ROBIN REDBREAST

WILLIAM ALLINGHAM E. W. JOHNS
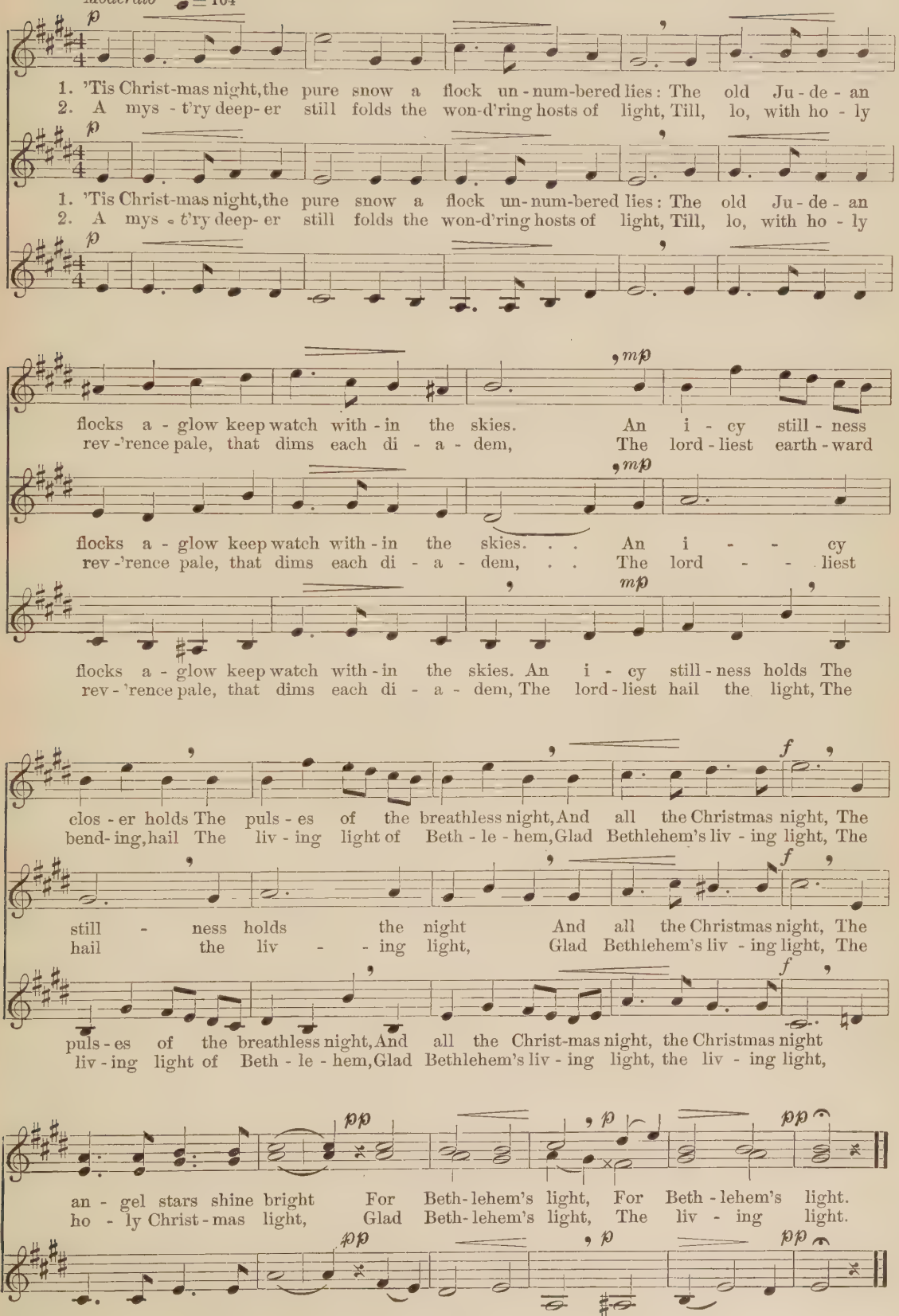



thrush - es now are si - lent, Our swal - lows flown a - way, But Rob - in's here in
frost - y ways like i - ron, The branch - es plum'd with snow, A - las! . in win - ter
thrush - es now are si - lent, Our swal - lows flown a - way, But Rob - in's here in
frost - y ways like i - ron, The branch-es plum'd with snow, A - las! in win - ter
. . es now are si - lent, Our swal - lows flown a - way, But Rob -in's here in
. . y ways like i - ron, The branch-es plum'd with snow, A - las! in win - ter
coat of brown And scar - let breast-knot gay.
dead and dark, Where can poor Rob - in go?
O Rob - in, O
coat of brown And scar - let breast-knot gay.
dead and dark, Where can poor Rob - in go?
O Rob - in, O
coat of brown And scar - let breast-knot gay.
dead and dark, Where can poor Rob - in go?
O Rob - in, O


cresc.
mp
cresc.
Rob - in, Rob - in Red - breast, O Rob - in, Rob - in, dear! For . Rob - in
And a crumb of
cresc.
mp
Rob - in, Rob - in Red - breast, O Rob - in, Rob - in, dear! For . Rob - in sings so
And a crumb of bread for
cresc.
mp
Rob - in, Rob - in Red - breast, O Rob - in, Rob - in, dear! For . Rob - in sings so
And a crumb of bread for
cresc.
mp
dim. e rall.
mp
sings, for Rob - in sings so sweet-ly In the fall - ing . . of the year.
bread, a crumb of bread for Rob - in, His poor lit - tle heart to cheer.
dim. e rall.
mp
sweet - ly, so sweet - ly, so sweet-ly In the fall - - ing of the year. .
Rob - in, for Rob - in, for Rob - in, His poor lit - tle heart to cheer.
dim. e rall.
sweet - ly, for Rob - in sings so sweet-ly In the fall - - ing of the year.
Rob - in, a crumb of bread for Rob - in, His poor lit - - tle heart to cheer.
dim. e rall.

JOHN B. TABB FRANZ ABT
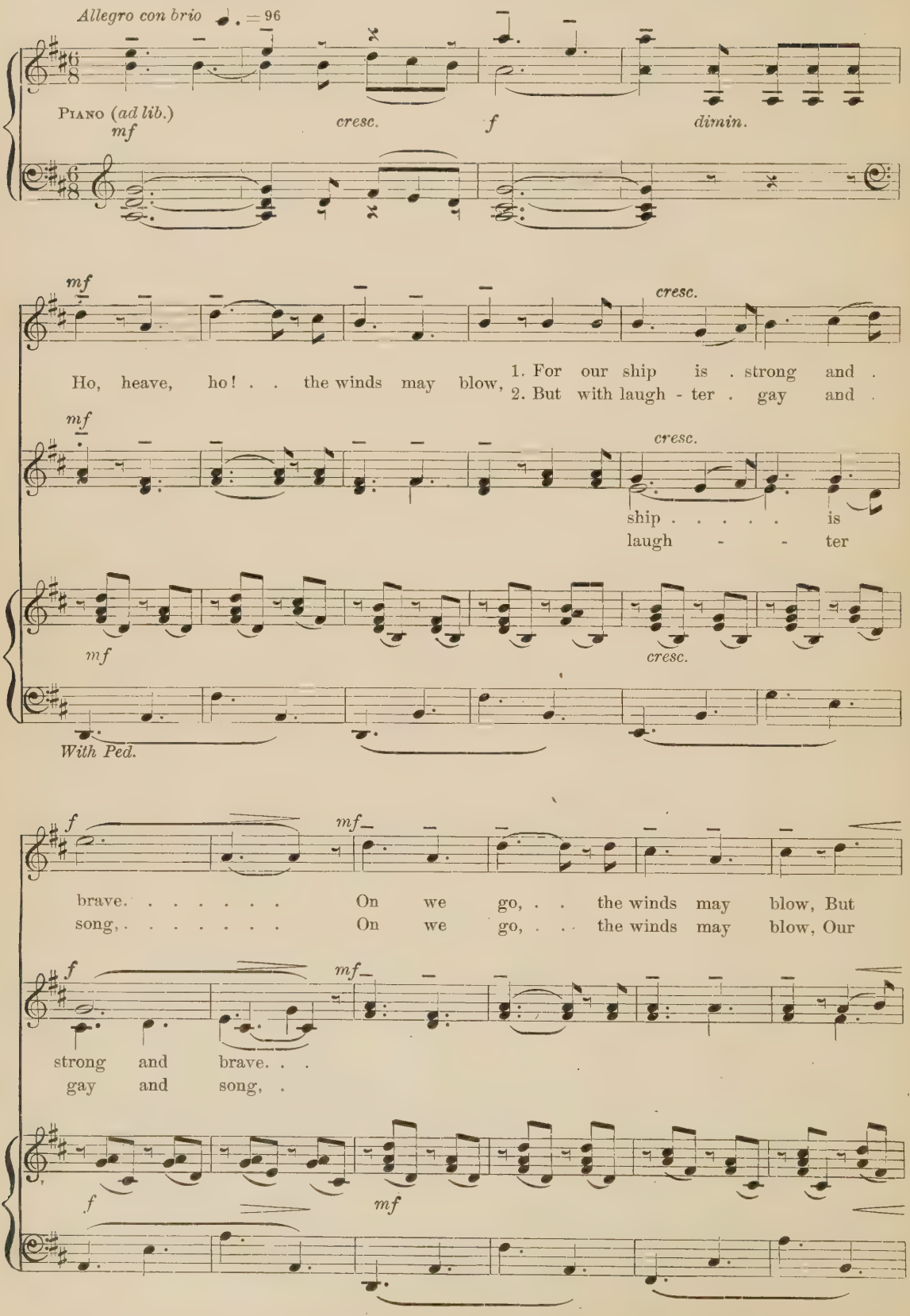
Moderato ♩ = 104

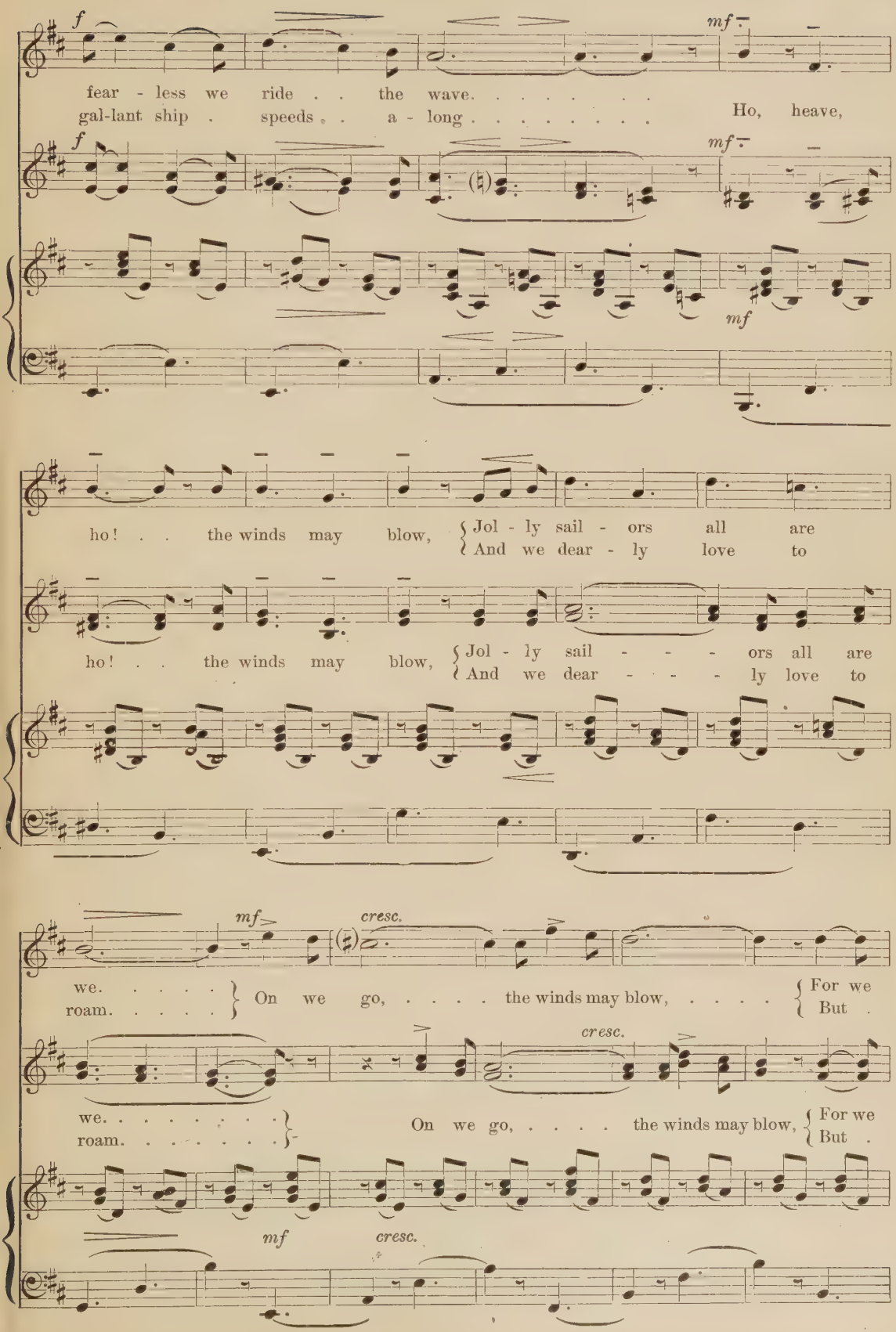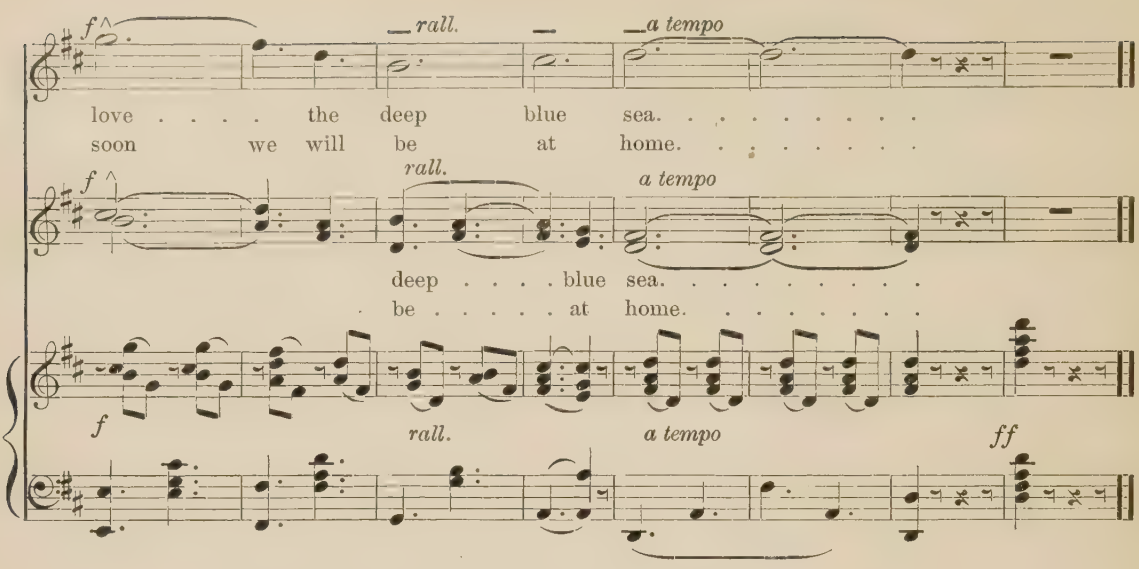


HO, HEAVE HO!

B. M. Waters
From "The Youth's Companion"

E. W. Johns



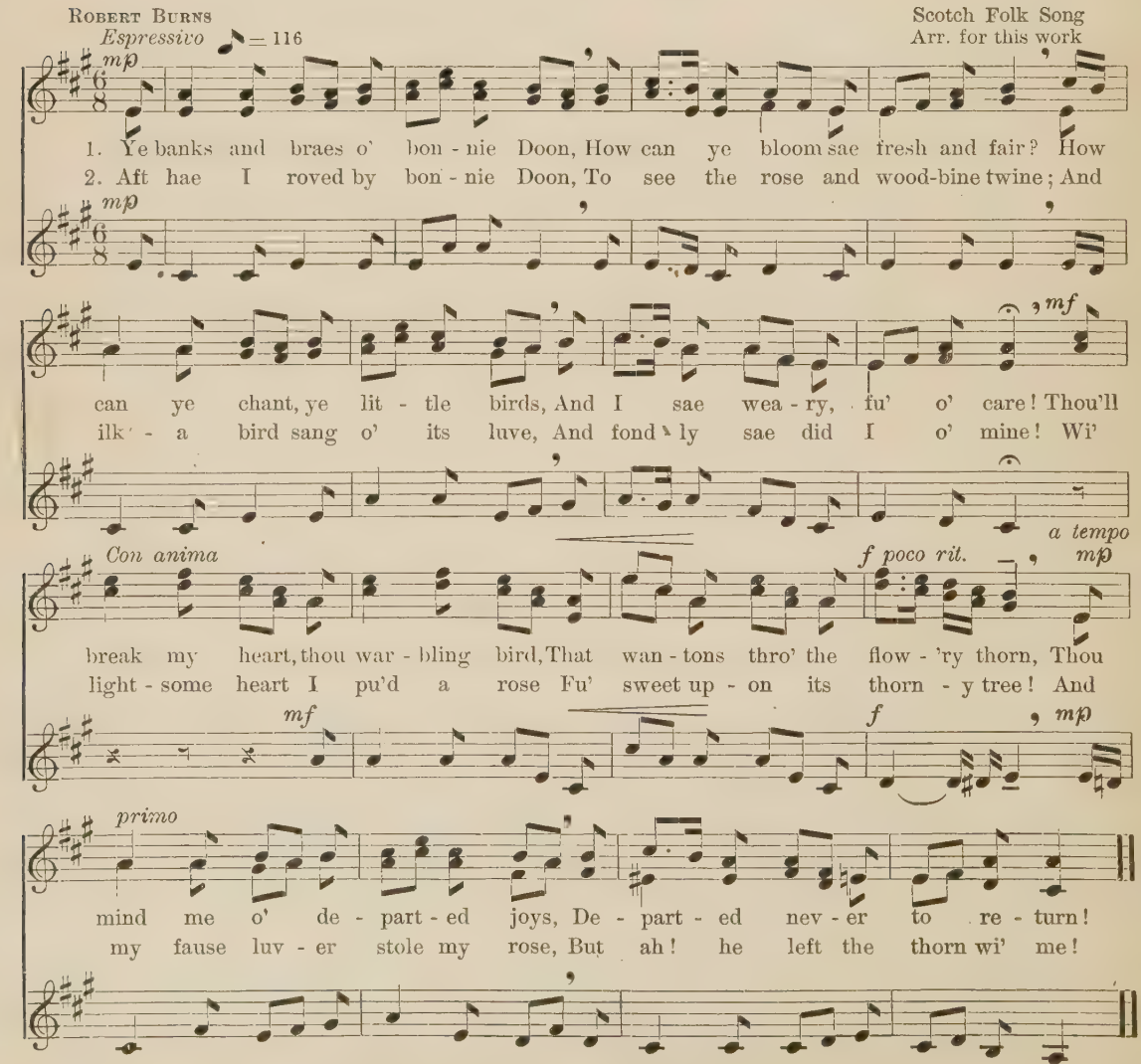

f
mf
fear - less we ride . . the wave.
gal-lant ship . speeds . . a - long
Ho, heave,
mf
ho! . . the winds may blow,
Jol - ly sail - ors all are
And we dear - ly love to
ho! . . the winds may blow,
Jol - ly sail - - - ors all are
And we dear - - - ly love to
mf
cresc.
we.
roam.
On we go, ... the winds may blow, ...
For we
But .
cresc.
we.
roam.
On we go, ... the winds may blow,
For we
But .
mf
cresc.



BONNIE DOON

Robert Burns

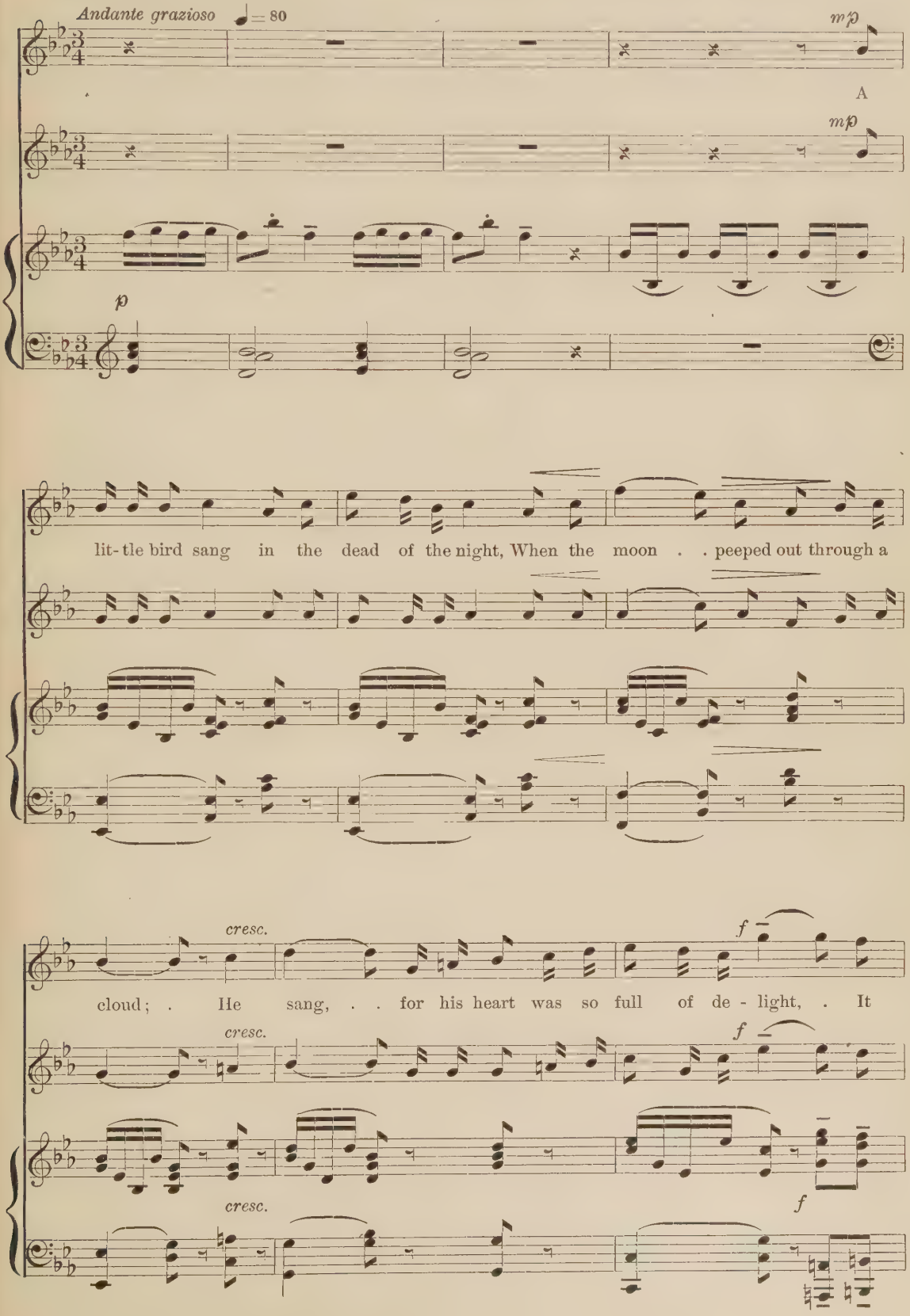
Scotch Folk Song
Arr. for this work

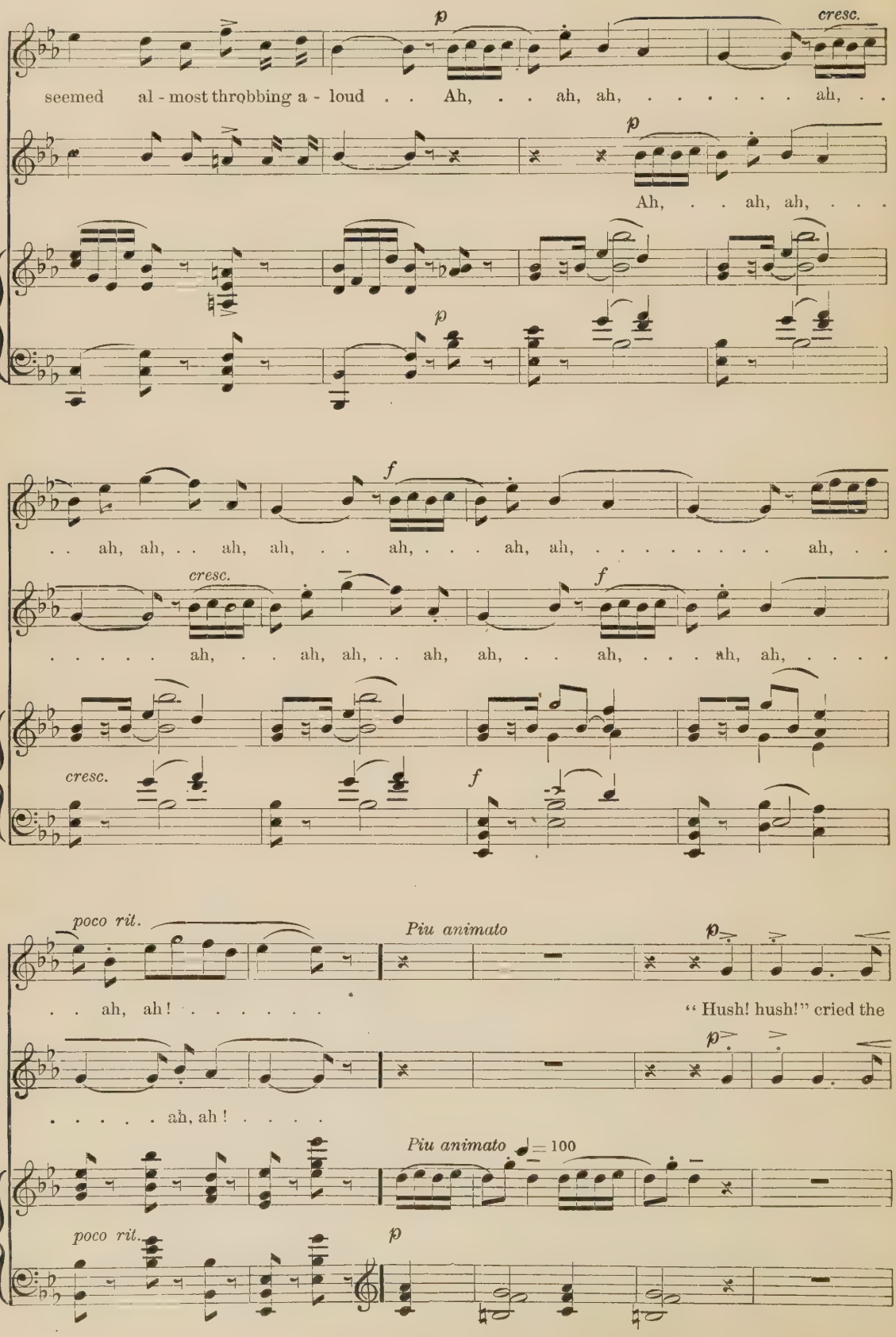


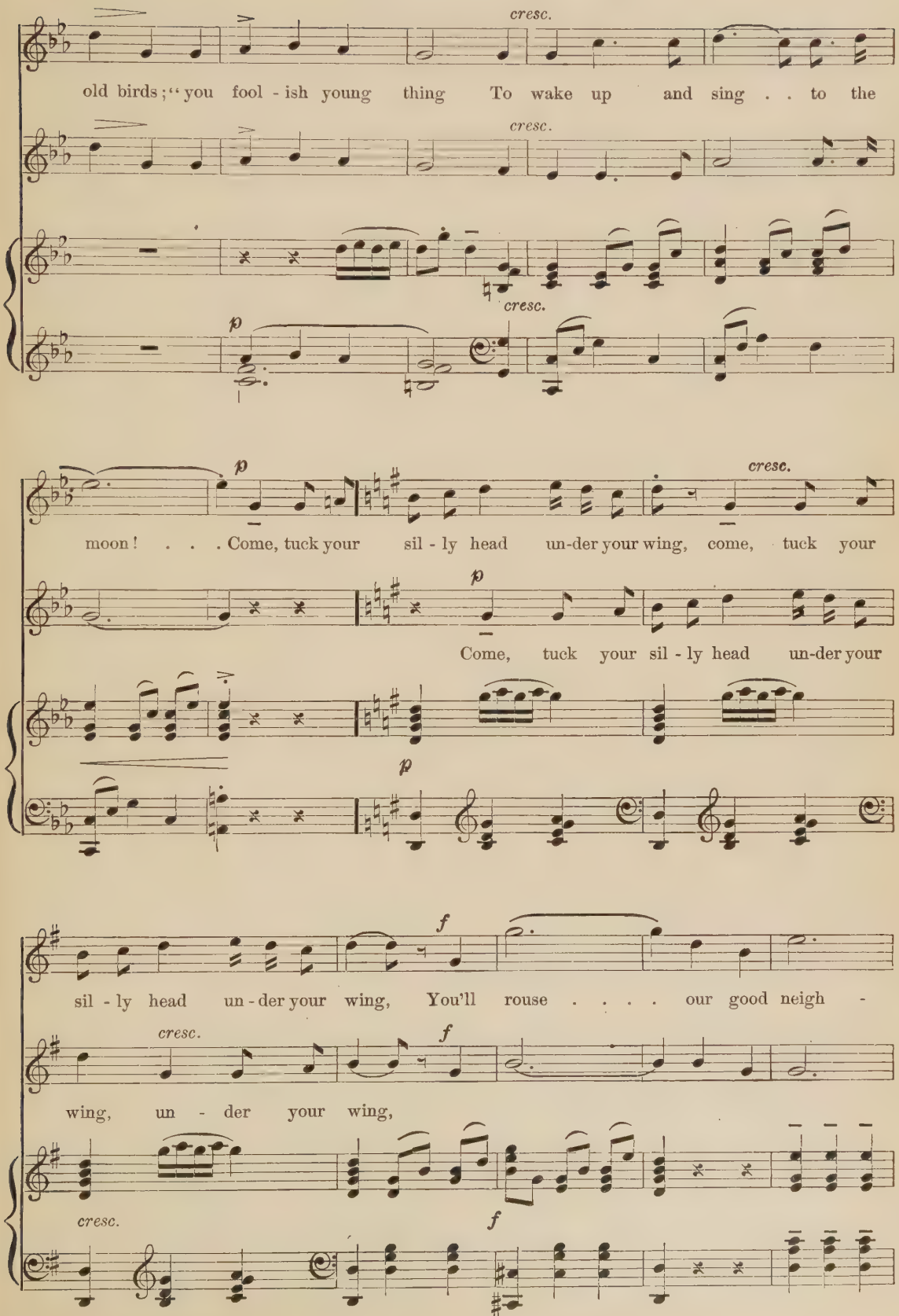
THE NIGHT SONG

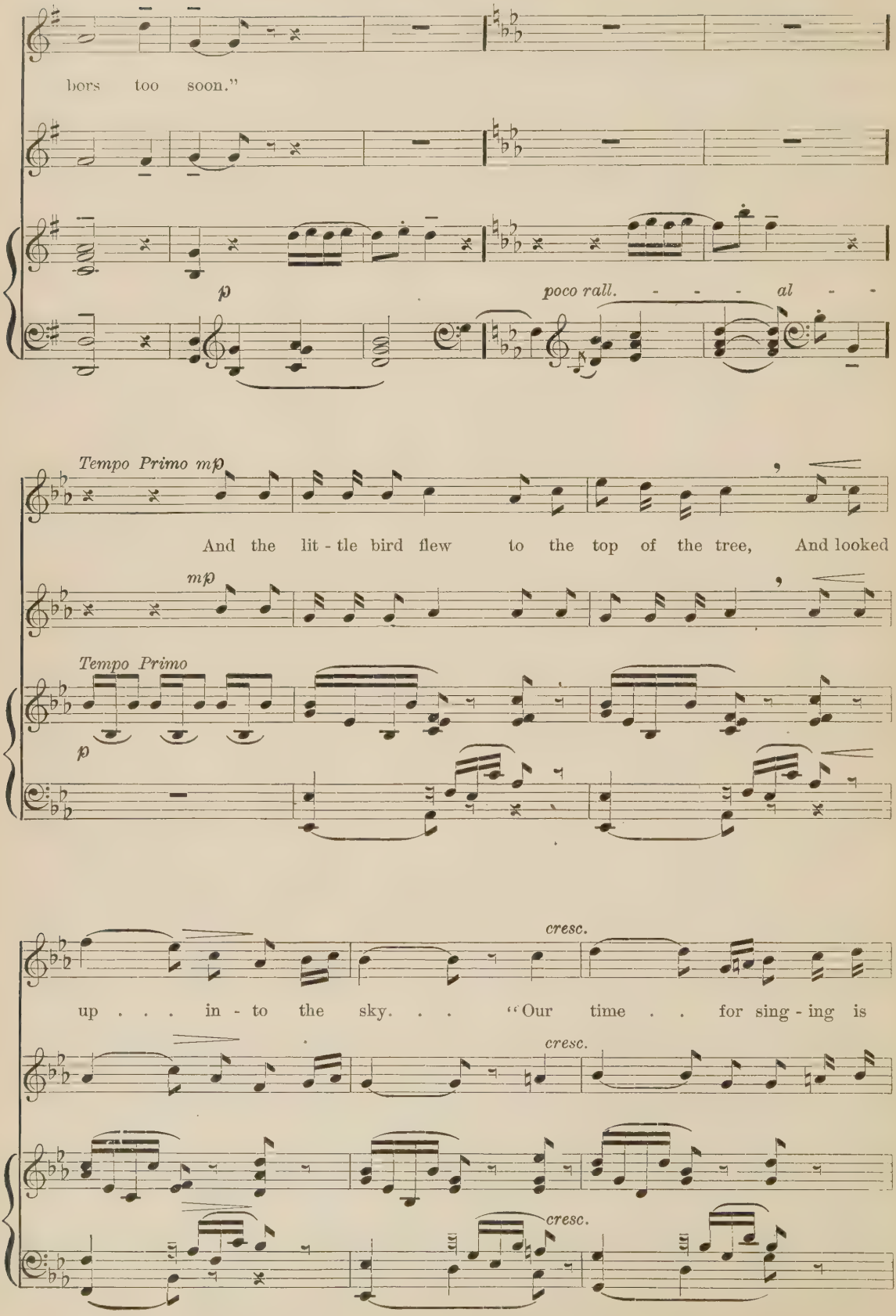
James Buckham
From "The Youth's Companion"

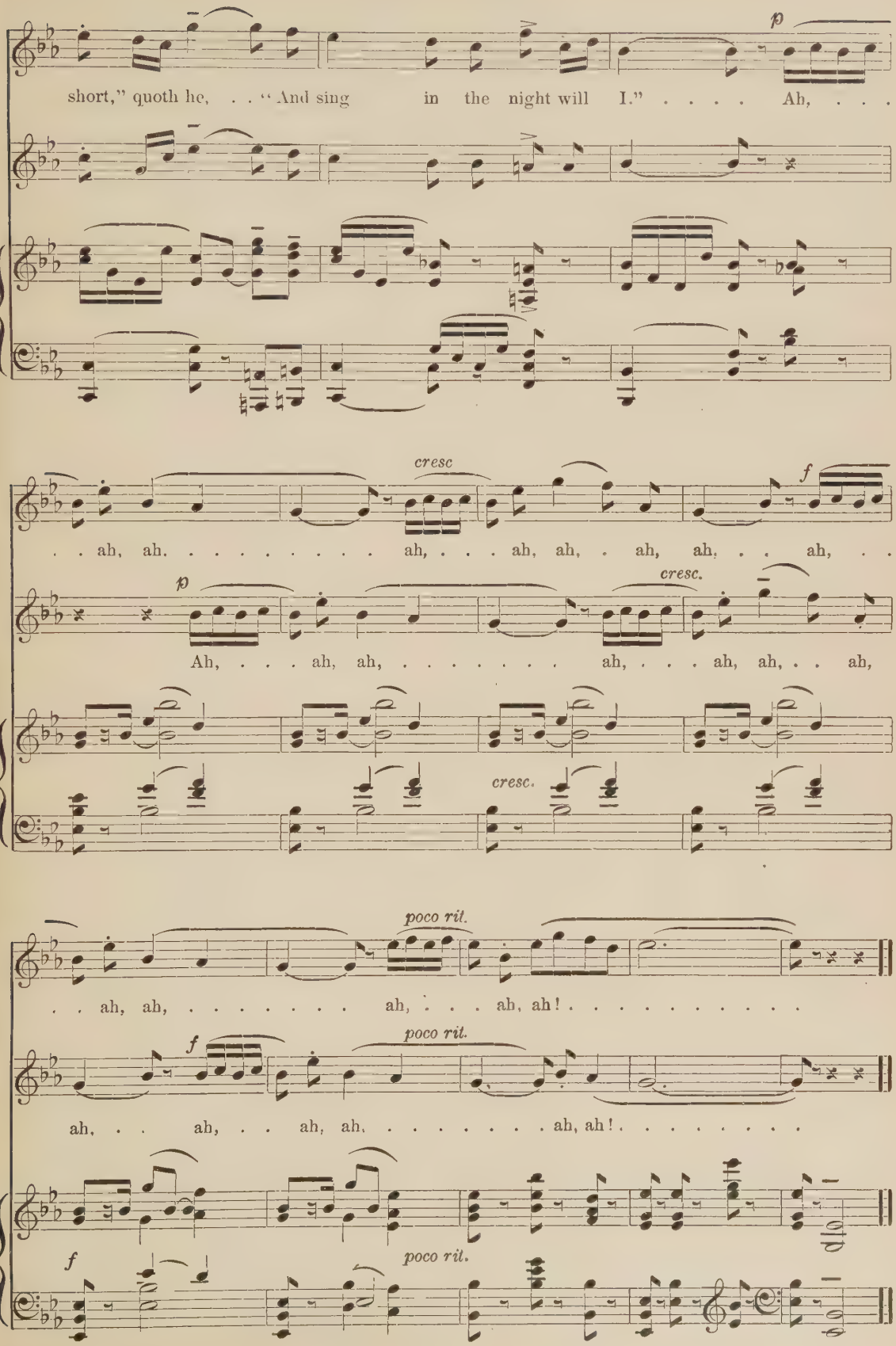
John E. West




p
cresc.
seemed al - most throbbing a - loud . . Ah, . . ah, ah, ... ah, . .
p
Ah, . . ah, ah, . . .
p
f
. . ah, ah, . . ah, ah, . . ah, . . . ah, ah, ... ah, . .
cresc.
f
. ah, . . ah, ah, . . ah, ah, . . ah, . . . ah, ah, ...
cresc.
f
poco rit.
Piu animato
p
. . ah, ah! " Hush! hush!" cried the
p
. ah, ah!
Piu animato ♩ = 100
poco rit.
p


cresc.
old birds;" you fool - ish young thing To wake up and sing . . to the
cresc.
cresc.
p
p
cresc.
moon! . . . Come, tuck your sil - ly head un-der your wing, come, tuck your
p
Come, tuck your sil - ly head un-der your
p
f
sil - ly head un - der your wing, You'll rouse our good neigh -
cresc.
f
wing, un - der your wing,
cresc.
f

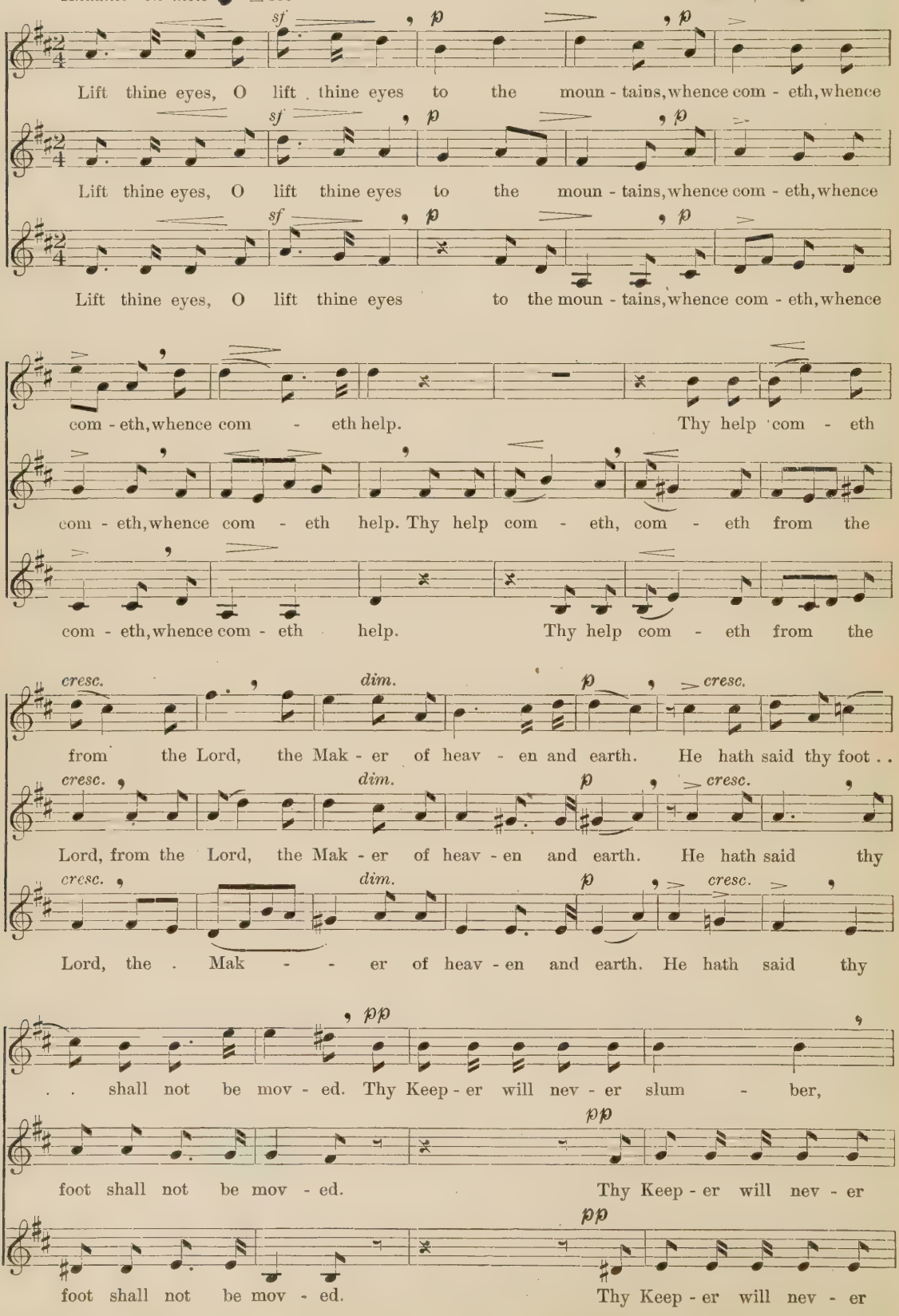

bors too soon."
p
poco rall. - - - al - -
Tempo Primo mp
And the lit - tle bird flew to the top of the tree, And looked
mp
Tempo Primo
p
cresc.
up . . . in - to the sky. . . "Our time . . for sing - ing is
cresc.
cresc.
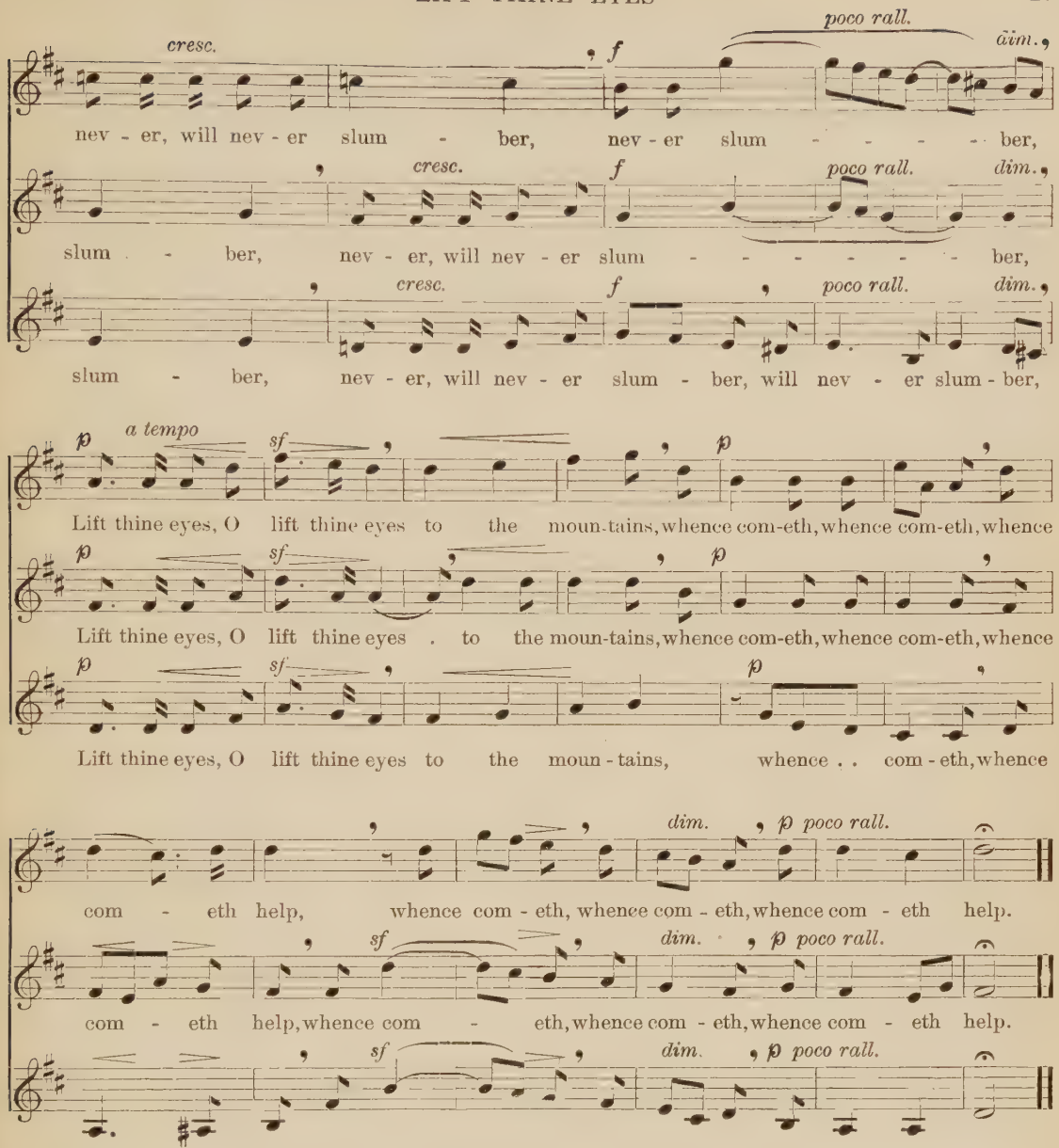

p
short," quoth he, . . "And sing in the night will I." Ah, . . .
cresc
f
. . ah, ah. ah, . . . ah, ah, . ah, ah, . . ah, . .
p
cresc.
Ah, . . . ah, ah, ... ah, . . . ah, ah, . . ah,
cresc.
poco rit.
. . ah, ah, ... ah, . . . ah, ah!
f
poco rit.
ah, . . ah, . . ah, ah, ... ah, ah!
f
poco rit.

LIFT THINE EYES

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY
From the oratorio, "Elijah"

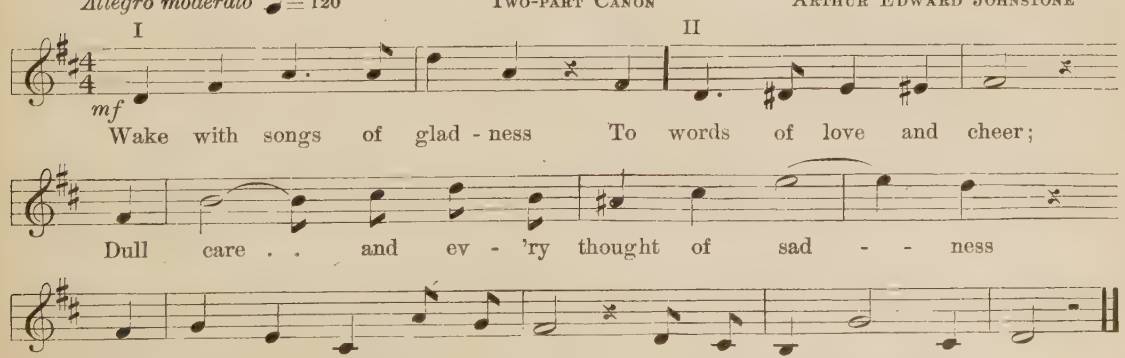
Andante con moto ♩ = 108





AT DAYBREAK

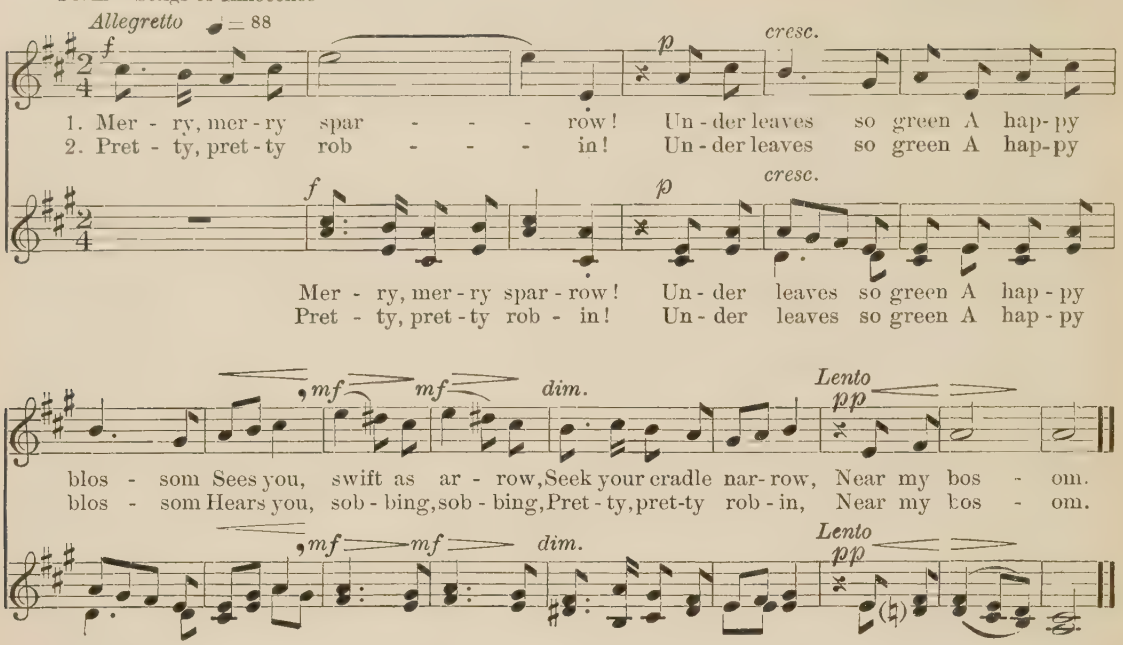
Allegro moderato ♩ = 120 TWO-PART CANON ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE



THE BLOSSOM

William Blake
From "Songs of Innocence"
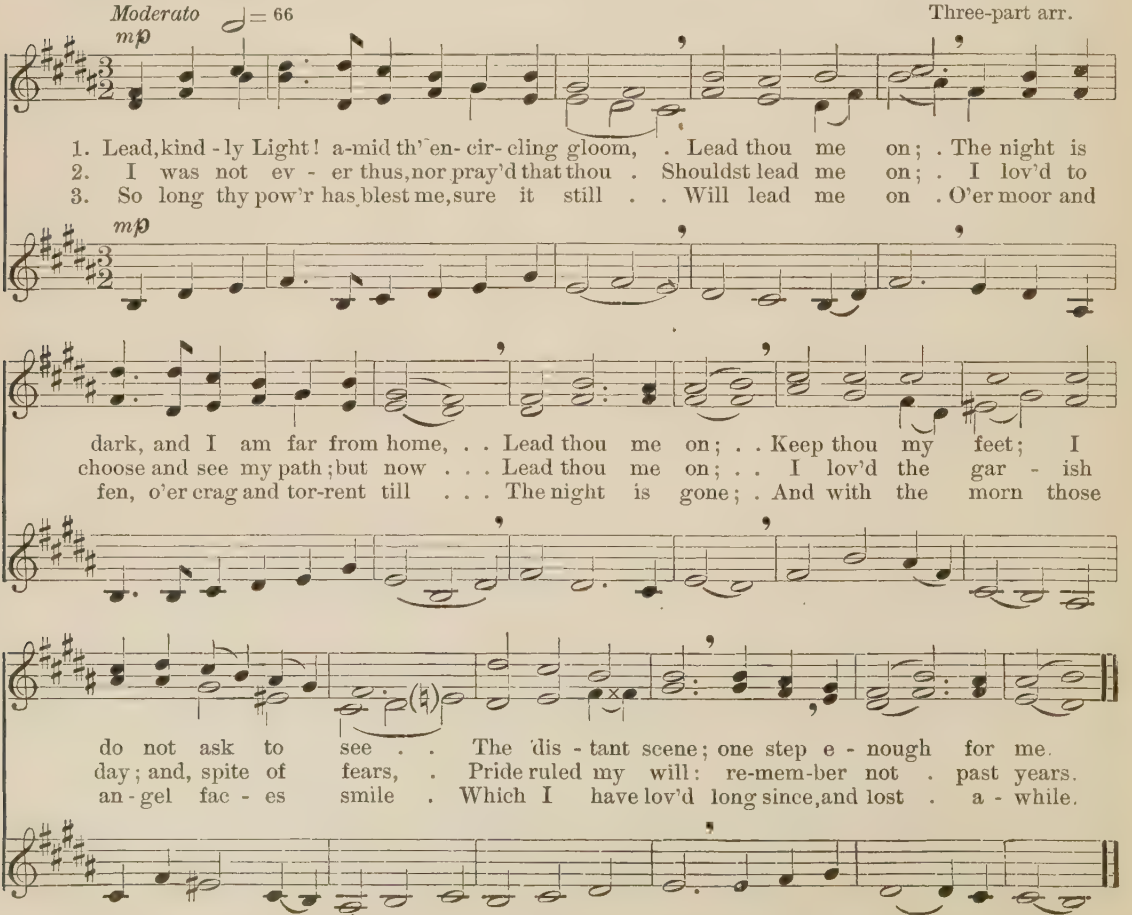
John E. West



LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

John Henry Newman

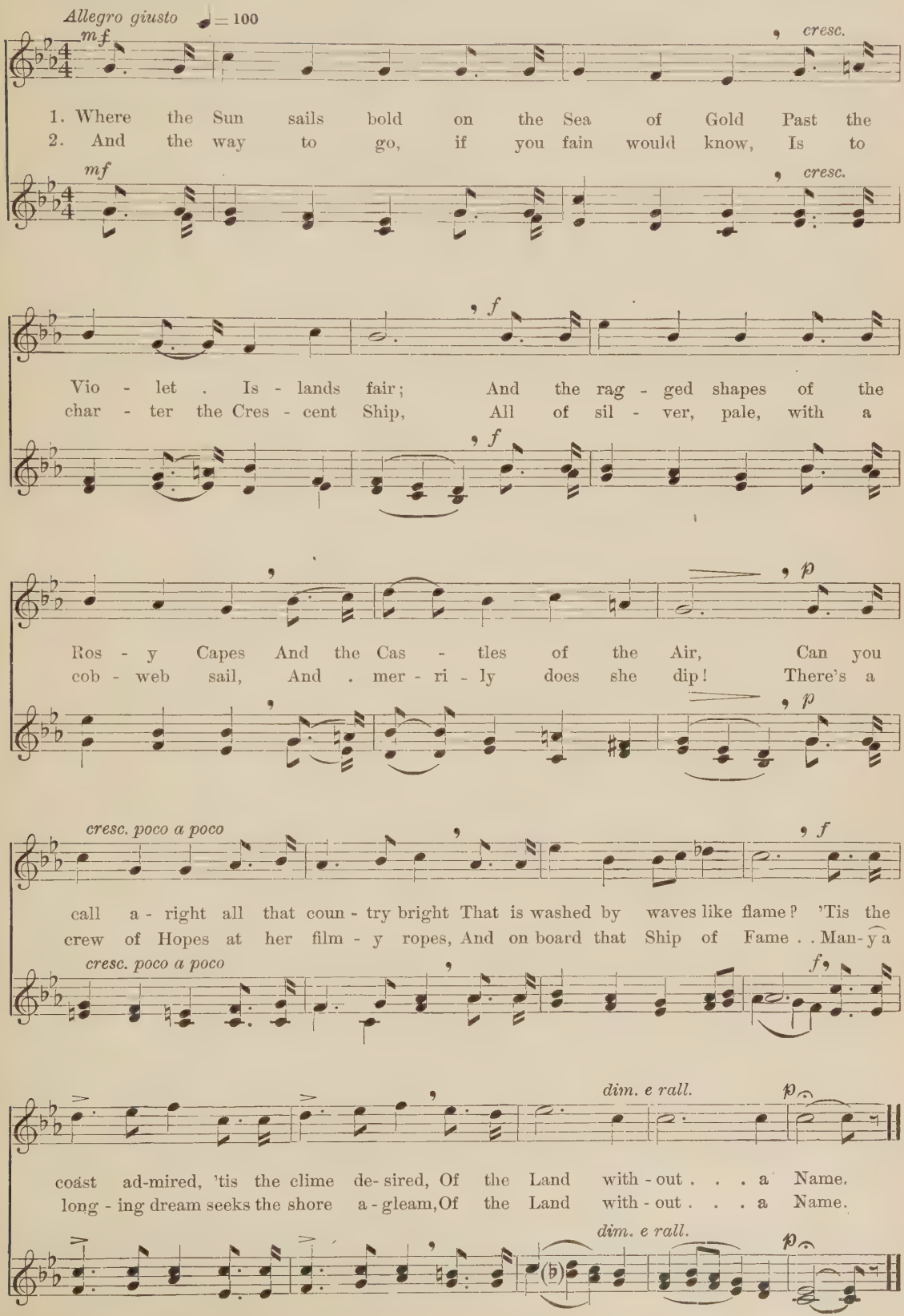
John B. Dykes
Three-part arr.



THE LAND WITHOUT A NAME

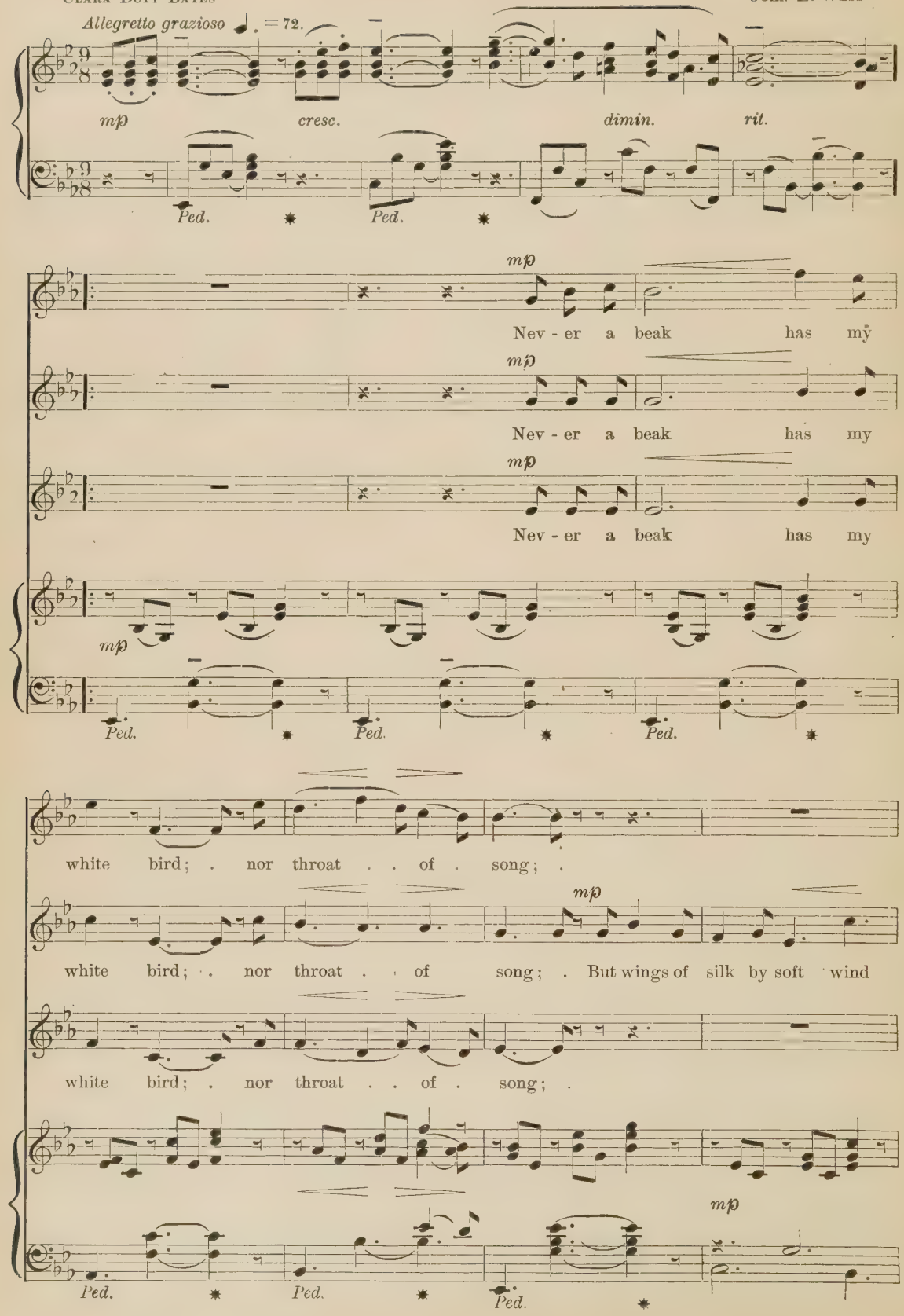
HELEN GRAY CONE
From "St. Nicholas"

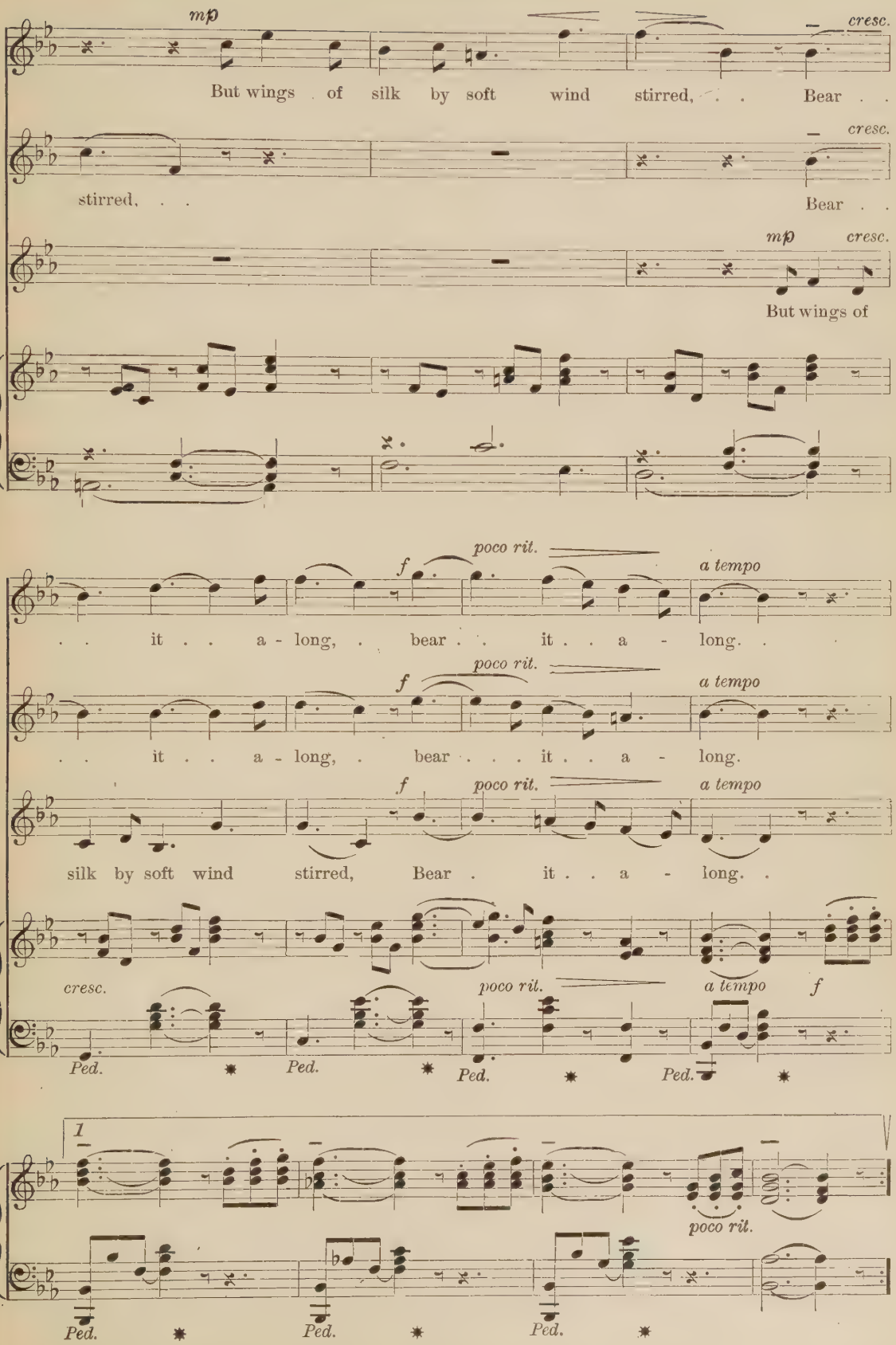
E. W. JOHNS

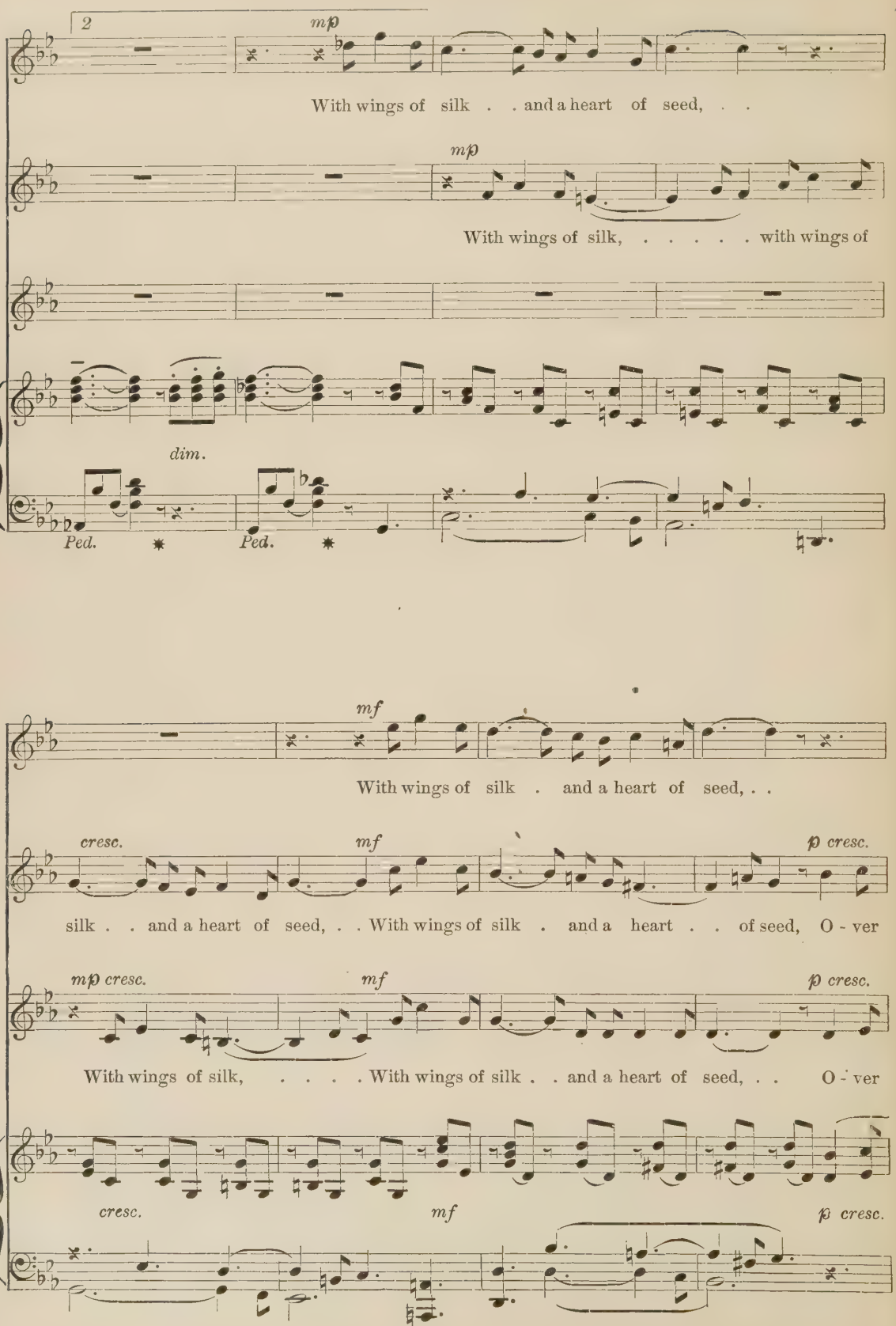


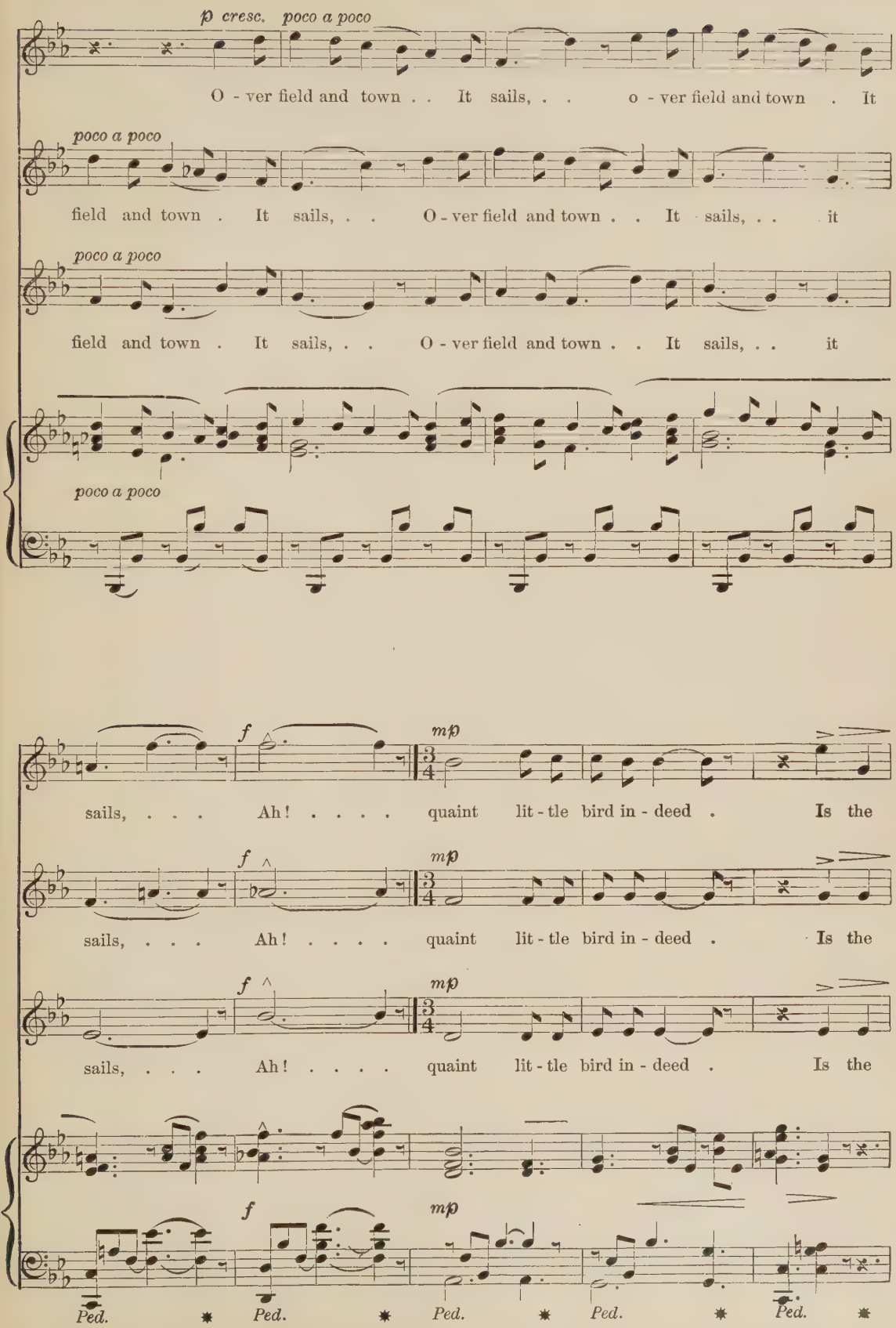
THISTLE-DOWN

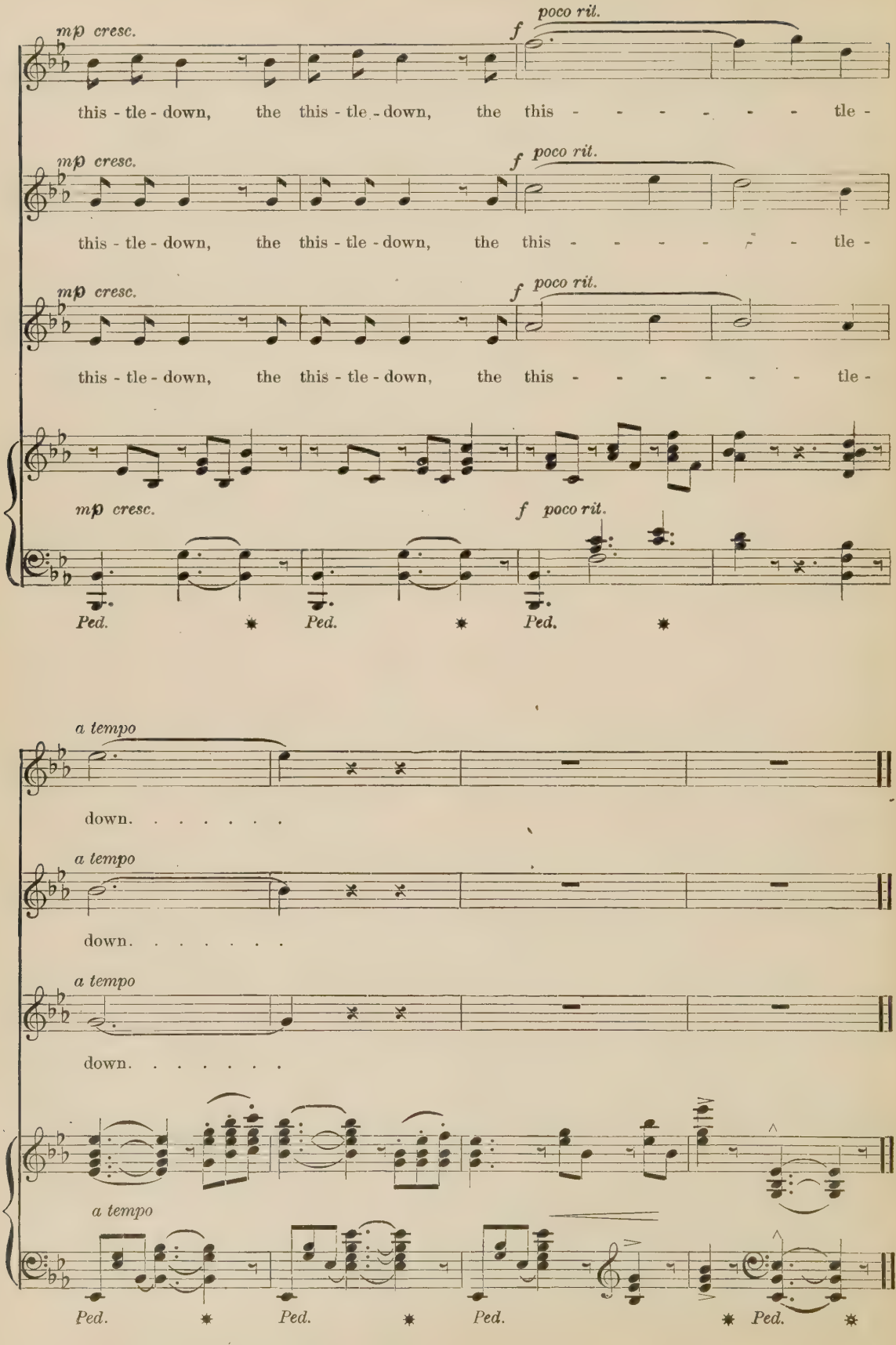
CLARA DOTY BATES — JOHN E. WEST




mp
cresc.
But wings of silk by soft wind stirred, Bear
cresc.
stirred,
Bear
mp
cresc.
But wings of
poco rit.
f
a tempo
it a - long, bear it a - long.
poco rit.
f
a tempo
it a - long, bear it a - long.
f
poco rit.
a tempo
silk by soft wind stirred, Bear it a - long.
cresc.
poco rit.
a tempo
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
1
poco rit.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


2
mp
With wings of silk . . and a heart of seed, . .
mp
With wings of silk, ... with wings of
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
mf
With wings of silk . and a heart of seed, . .
cresc.
mf
p cresc.
silk . . and a heart of seed, . . With wings of silk . and a heart . . of seed, O - ver
mp cresc.
mf
p cresc.
With wings of silk, ... With wings of silk . . and a heart of seed, . . O - ver
cresc.
mf
p cresc.

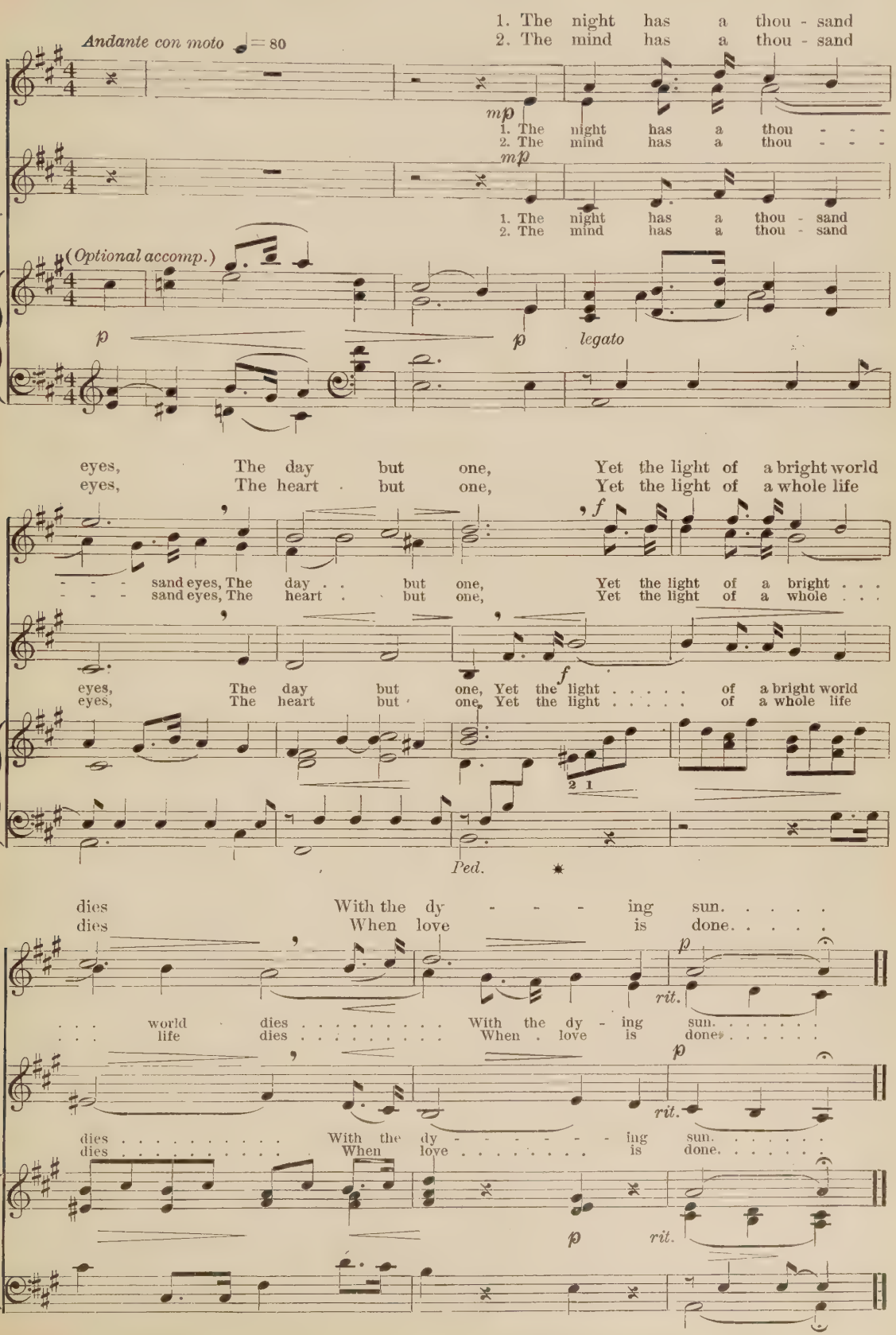

p cresc. poco a poco
O - ver field and town . . It sails, . . o - ver field and town . It
poco a poco
field and town . It sails, . . O - ver field and town . . It sails, . . it
poco a poco
field and town . It sails, . . O - ver field and town . . It sails, . . it
poco a poco
f mp
sails, . . . Ah! quaint lit - tle bird in - deed . Is the
f mp
sails, . . . Ah! quaint lit - tle bird in - deed . Is the
f mp
sails, . . . Ah! quaint lit - tle bird in - deed . Is the
f mp
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.


mp cresc.
f poco ril.
this - tle - down, the this - tle - down, the this - - - - - - tle -
mp cresc.
f poco rit.
this - tle - down, the this - tle - down, the this - - - - - - tle -
mp cresc.
f poco rit.
this - tle - down, the this - tle - down, the this - - - - - - tle -
mp cresc.
f poco rit.
Ped. Ped. Ped.
a tempo
down.
a tempo
down.
a tempo
down.
a tempo
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

FRANCIS W. BOURDILLON

E. W. JOHNS



A SUMMER GARDEN

From "The Youth's Companion"

JOHN E. WEST

Andante e marcato *Allegro moderato*

f

Three lit - tle girls, seat - ed in a row, Their moth-er had told them that they must sew;

f

Three lit - tle girls, seat - ed in a row, Their moth-er had told them that they must sew;

f

Andante e marcato *Allegro moderato*

f (For rehearsal only)

mf

And poor lit - tle Pol - ly had

mp *mf*

And Mar - gy was glum, And poor lit - tle Pol - ly had

mp *mf*

Peg - gy was la - zy, And poor lit - tle Pol - ly had

mp *mf*

f *poco lento* *mp* *Allegro moderato*

prick'd her thumb. A lame-wing'd duck, a

f *mp*

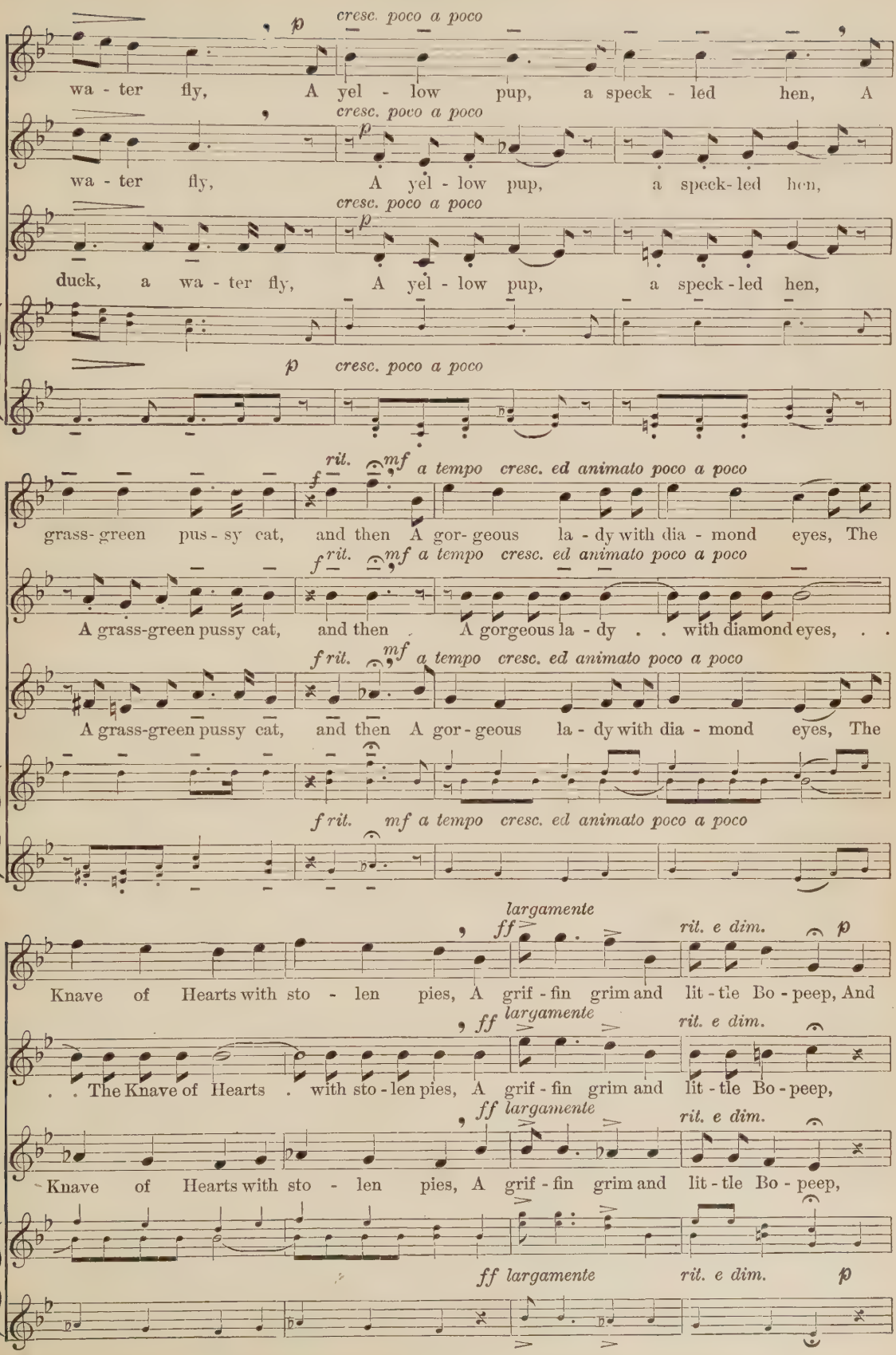
prick'd her thumb. A lame-wing'd duck, a
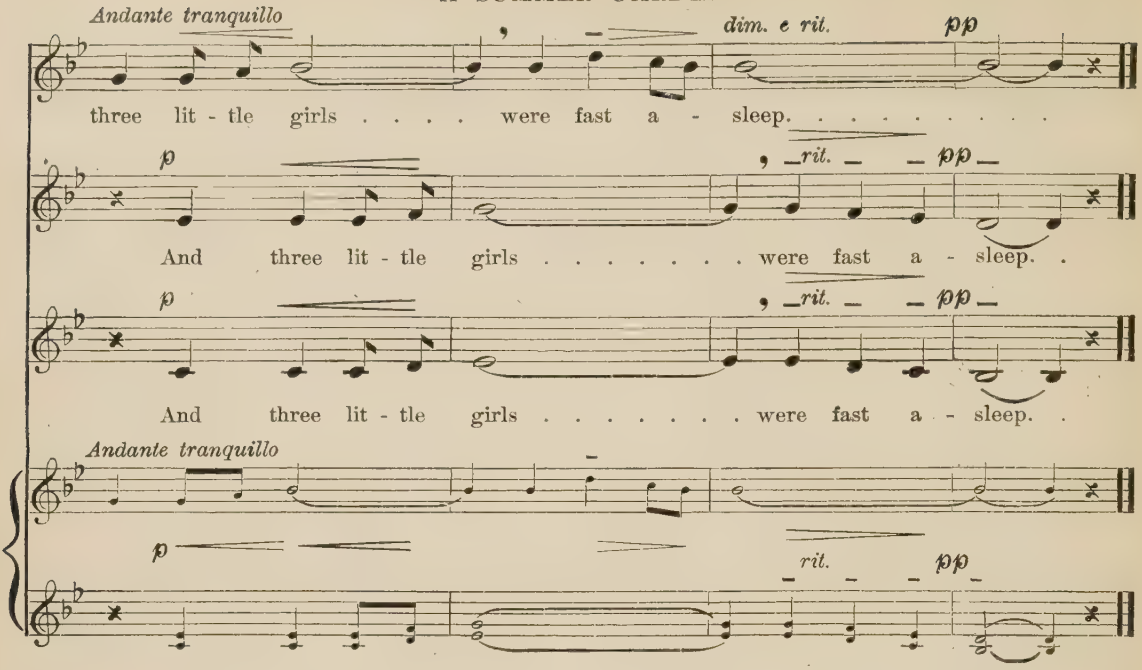
f *pesante* *f* *mp*

prick'd her thumb. A huge black bee - tle went lum - b'ring by; . . . A lame-wing'd

poco lento *Allegro moderato*

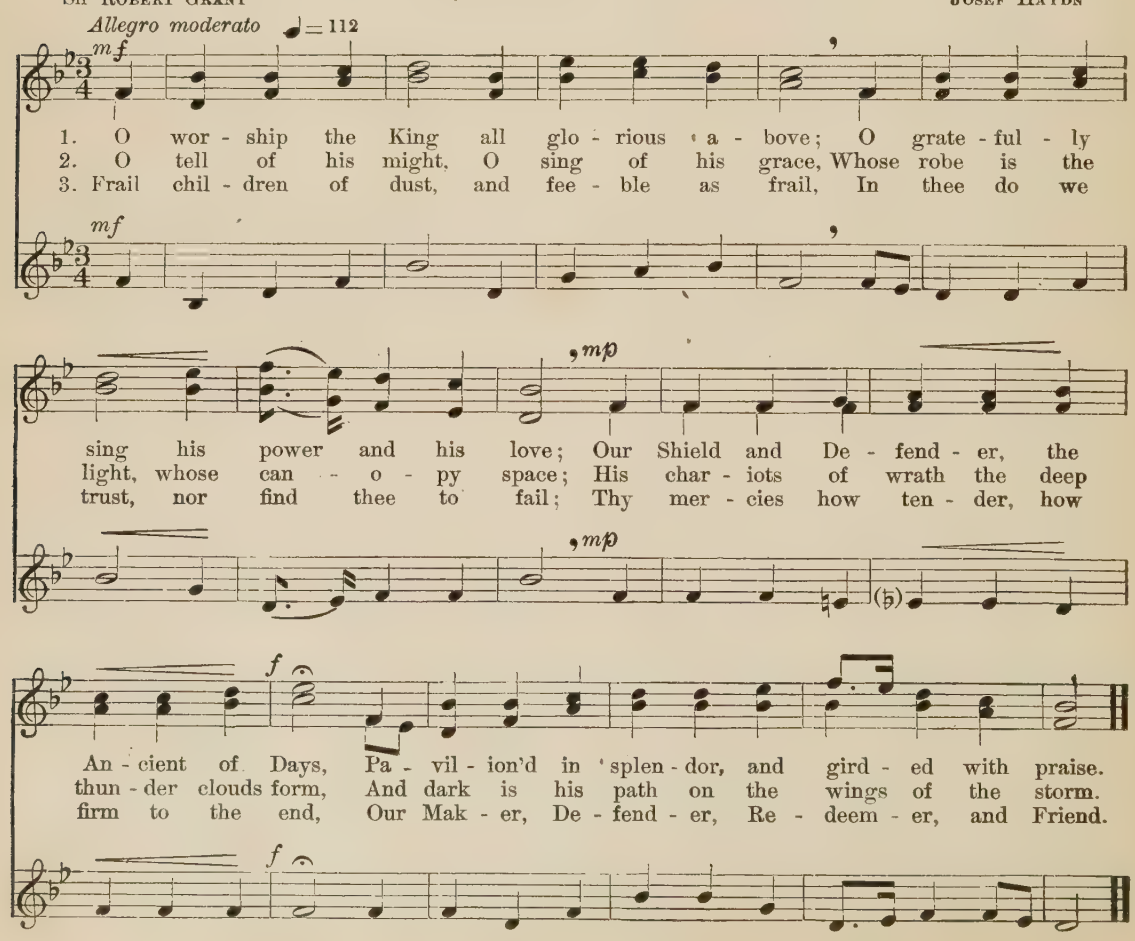
f pesante *p*


p cresc. poco a poco
wa - ter fly, A yel - low pup, a speck - led hen, A
wa - ter fly, A yel - low pup, a speck-led hen,
duck, a wa - ter fly, A yel - low pup, a speck-led hen,
rit. mf a tempo cresc. ed animato poco a poco
grass-green pus - sy cat, and then A gor- geous la - dy with dia - mond eyes, The
A grass-green pussy cat, and then A gorgeous la - dy . . with diamond eyes, . .
A grass-green pussy cat, and then A gor - geous la - dy with dia - mond eyes, The
largamente ff rit. e dim. p
Knave of Hearts with sto - len pies, A grif - fin grim and lit - tle Bo - peep, And
. . The Knave of Hearts . with sto - len pies, A grif - fin grim and lit - tle Bo - peep,
Knave of Hearts with sto - len pies, A grif - fin grim and lit - tle Bo - peep,



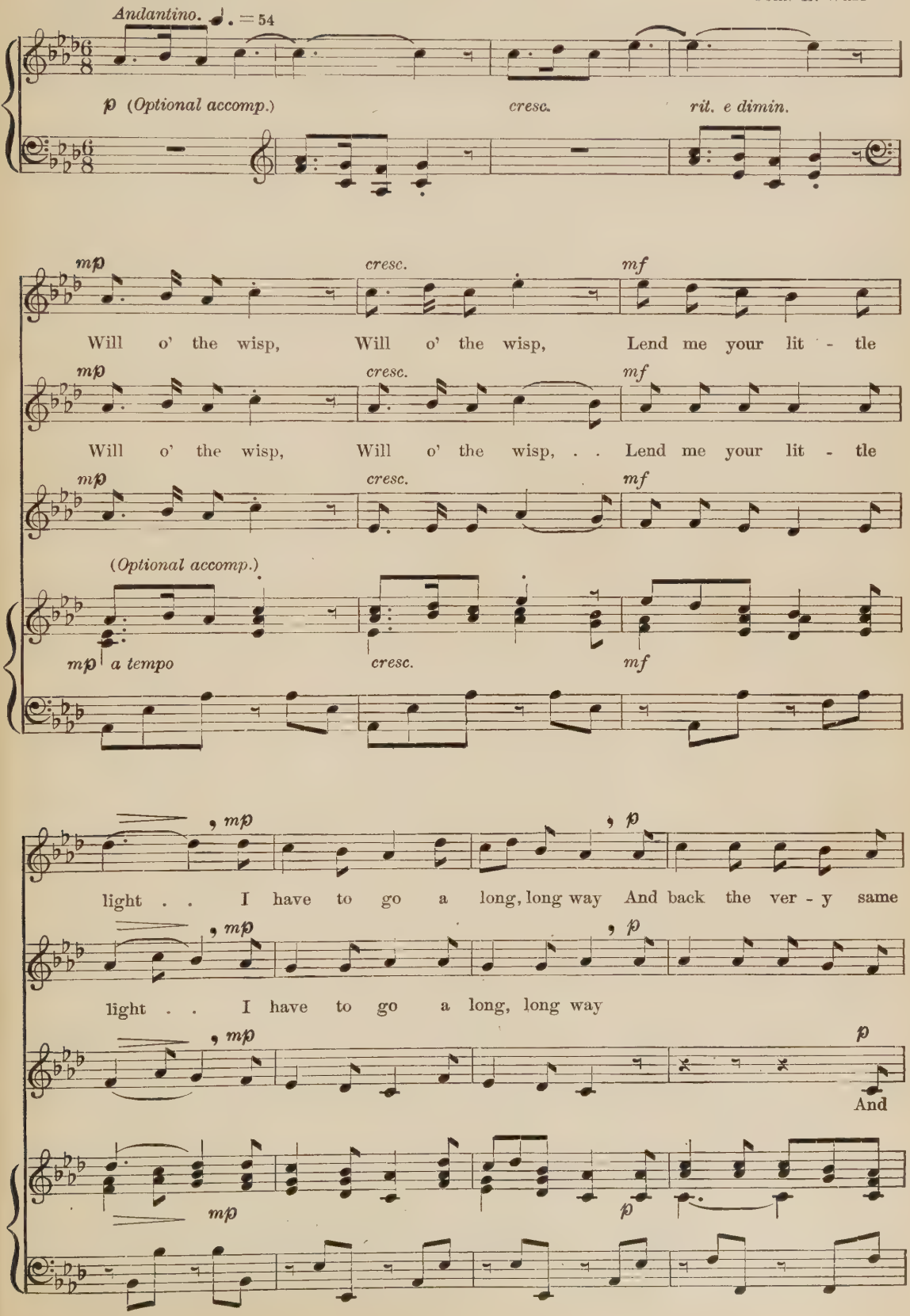
O WORSHIP THE KING

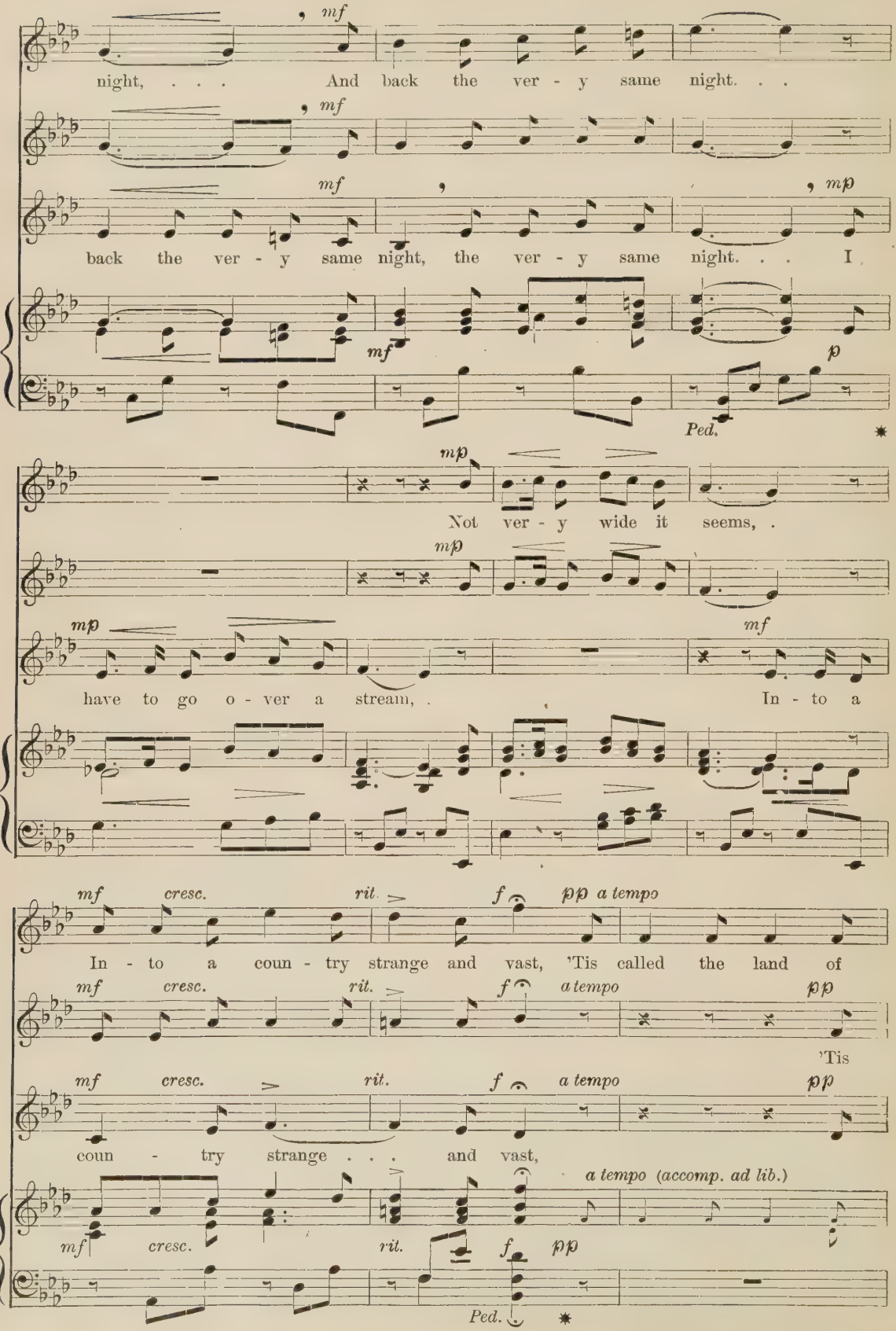
Sir Robert Grant — Josef Haydn

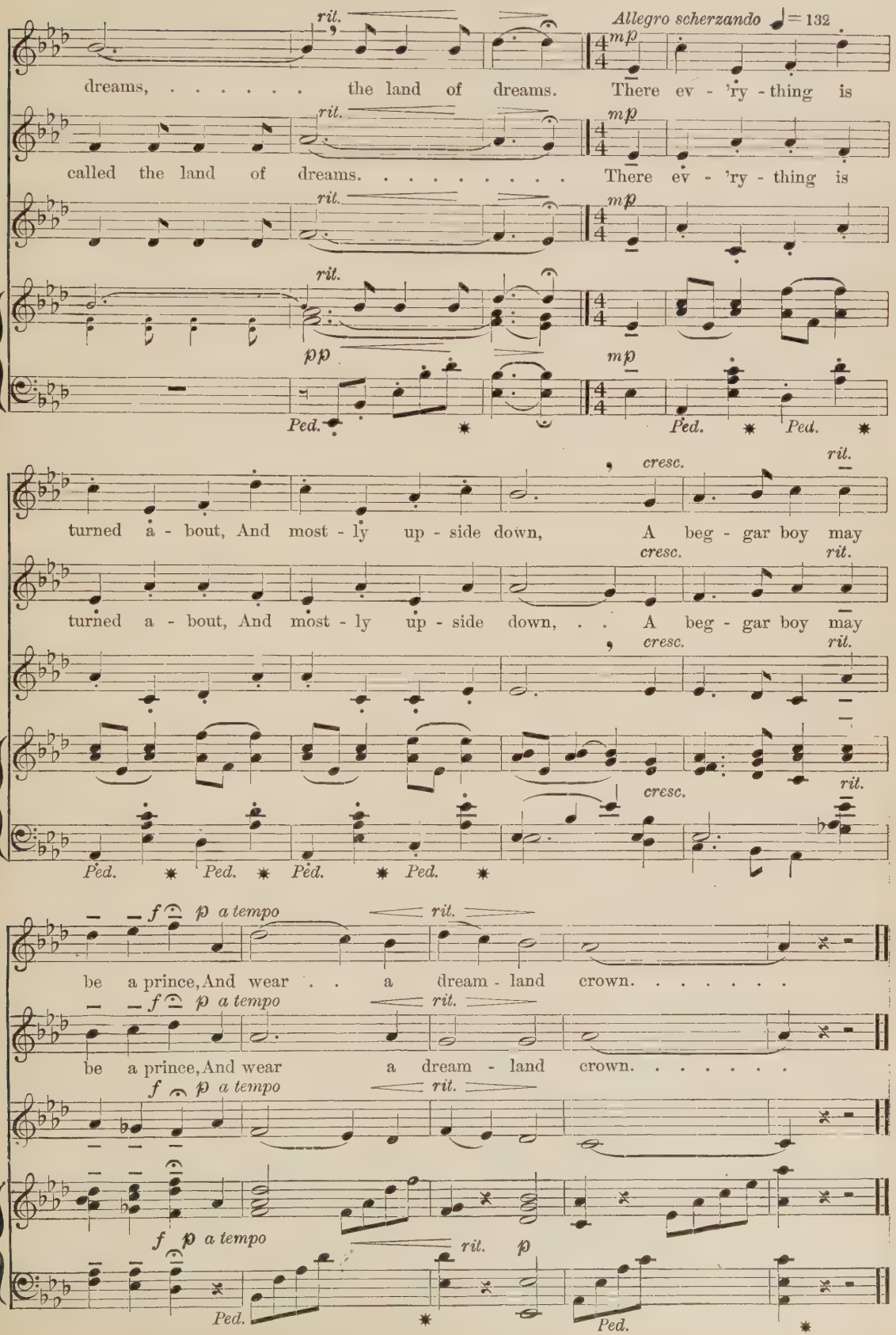


MARY FELICIA BUTTS
From "Wide Awake"

JOHN E. WEST




night, . . . And back the ver - y same night. . .
back the ver - y same night, the ver - y same night. . . I
Not ver - y wide it seems, .
have to go o - ver a stream, . In - to a
In - to a coun - try strange and vast, 'Tis called the land of
'Tis
coun - try strange . . . and vast,
a tempo (accomp. ad lib.)
Ped.

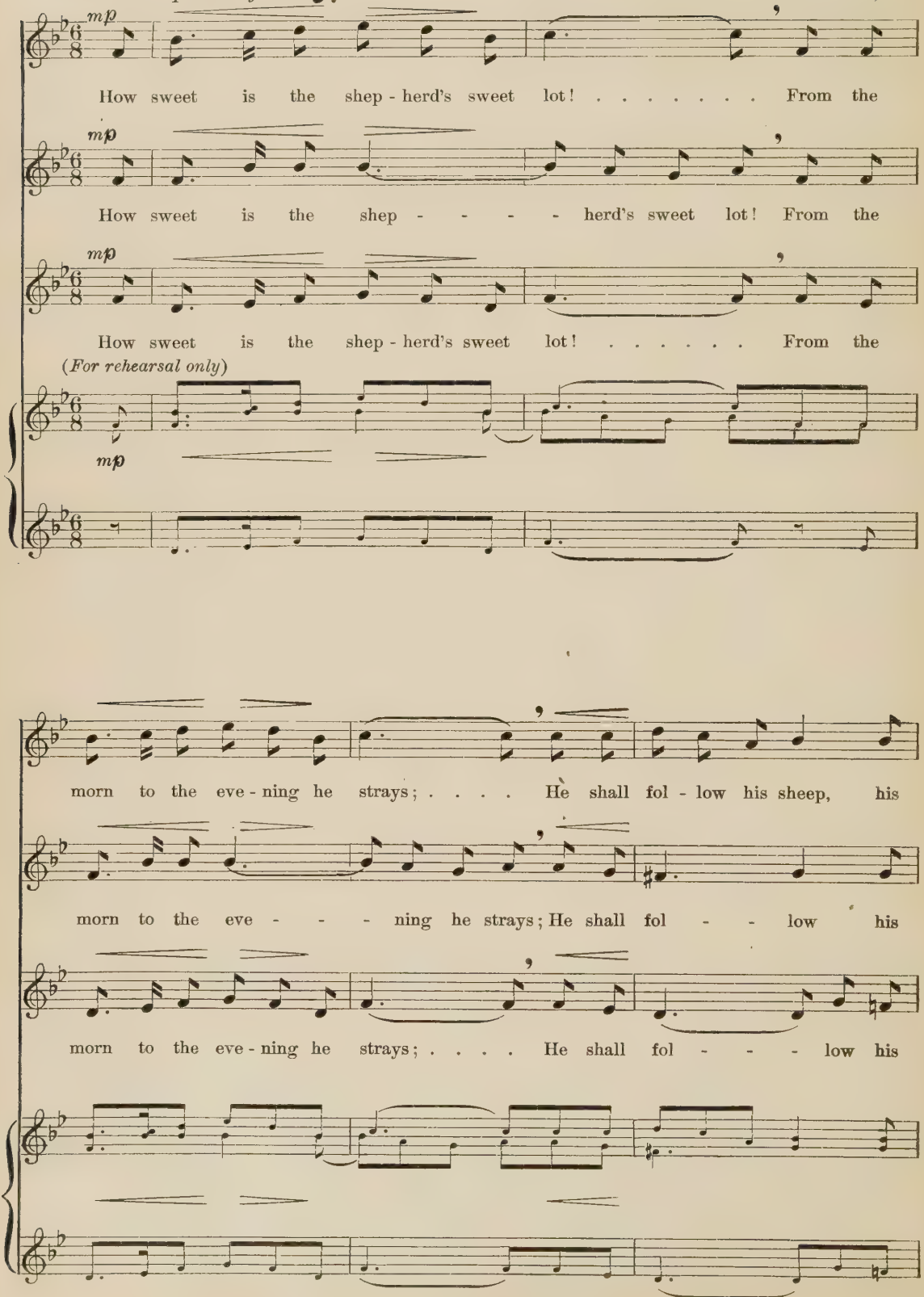

rit.
Allegro scherzando ♩= 132
mp
dreams, ... the land of dreams. There ev - 'ry - thing is
called the land of dreams. There ev - 'ry - thing is
pp
Ped.
turned a - bout, And most - ly up - side down, A beg - gar boy may
cresc.
turned a - bout, And most - ly up - side down, . . A beg - gar boy may
be a prince, And wear . . a dream - land crown.
be a prince, And wear a dream - land crown.
f p a tempo

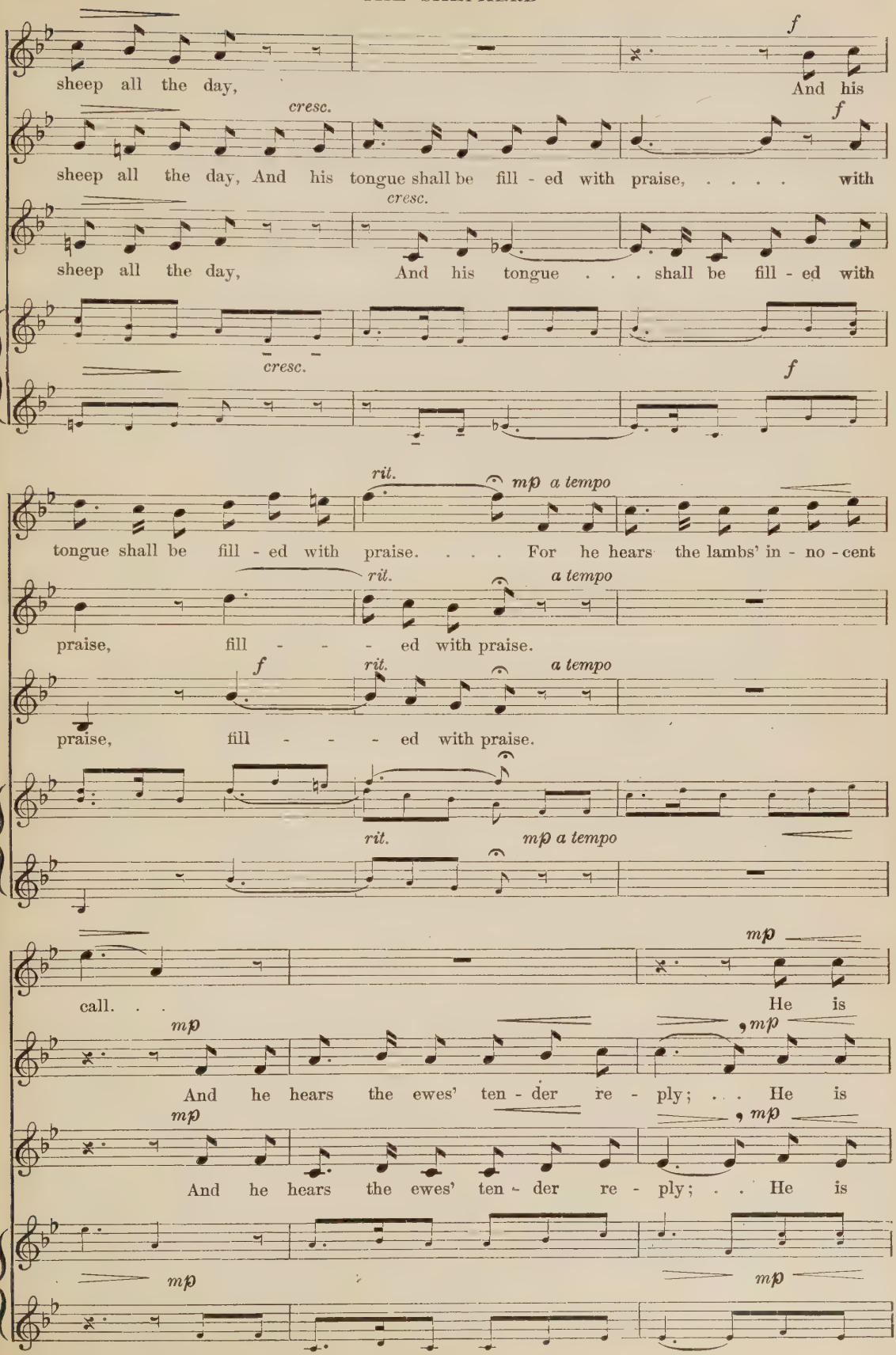
THE SHEPHERD
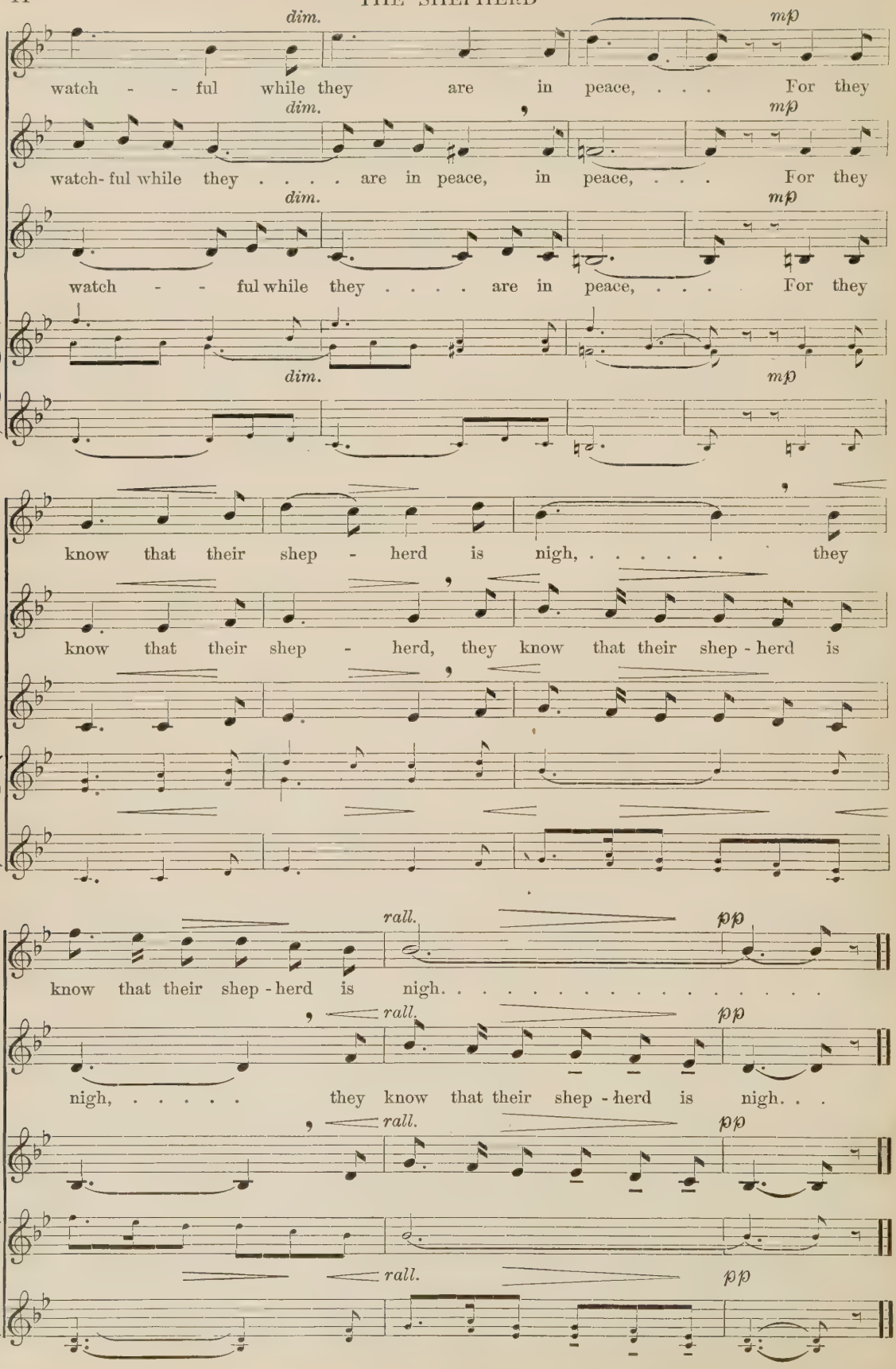
WILLIAM BLAKE
From "Songs of Innocence"

JOHN E. WEST

Andantino quasi allegretto ♩. = 56




sheep all the day,
And his
cresc.
f
sheep all the day, And his tongue shall be fill - ed with praise, ... with
cresc.
sheep all the day, And his tongue . . . shall be fill - ed with
cresc.
f
rit.
mp a tempo
tongue shall be fill - ed with praise. . . . For he hears the lambs' in - no - cent
rit.
a tempo
praise, fill - - - - ed with praise.
f
rit.
a tempo
praise, fill - - - - ed with praise.
rit.
mp a tempo
mp
call. . . He is
mp
mp
And he hears the ewes' ten - der re - ply; . . He is
mp
mp
And he hears the ewes' ten - der re - ply; . . He is
mp
mp


dim.
mp
watch - - ful while they are in peace, . . . For they
dim.
mp
watch- ful while they are in peace, in peace, . . . For they
dim.
mp
watch - - ful while they are in peace, . . . For they
dim.
mp
know that their shep - herd is nigh, ... they
know that their shep - herd, they know that their shep - herd is
rall.
pp
know that their shep - herd is nigh.
rall.
pp
nigh, ... they know that their shep - herd is nigh. . .
rall.
pp
rall.
pp

THE LAMB

WILLIAM BLAKE
From "Songs of Innocence"

JOHN E. WEST

Andantino

1. Lit - tle lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee, Gave thee life and
2. Lit - tle lamb, I'll tell thee; Lit - tle lamb, I'll tell thee; He is call - ed

Gave thee
He is

bid thee feed . By the stream and fer - tile mead, Gave thee cloth-ing of de -
by thy name . For he calls him - self a Lamb; He is meek and he is

life and bid thee feed
call - - ed by thy name

light, ... Soft - est cloth - ing, wool - ly, bright; . . .
mild; He be - came a lit - tle child;

Gave thee cloth - ing of de - light, of de - light; . . .
He is meek and he is mild, he is mild; . . .

Gave thee such a ten - der voice, . . . Mak - ing all . the vales re - joice?
I a child and thou a lamb, . . . We are call - ed by . his name.

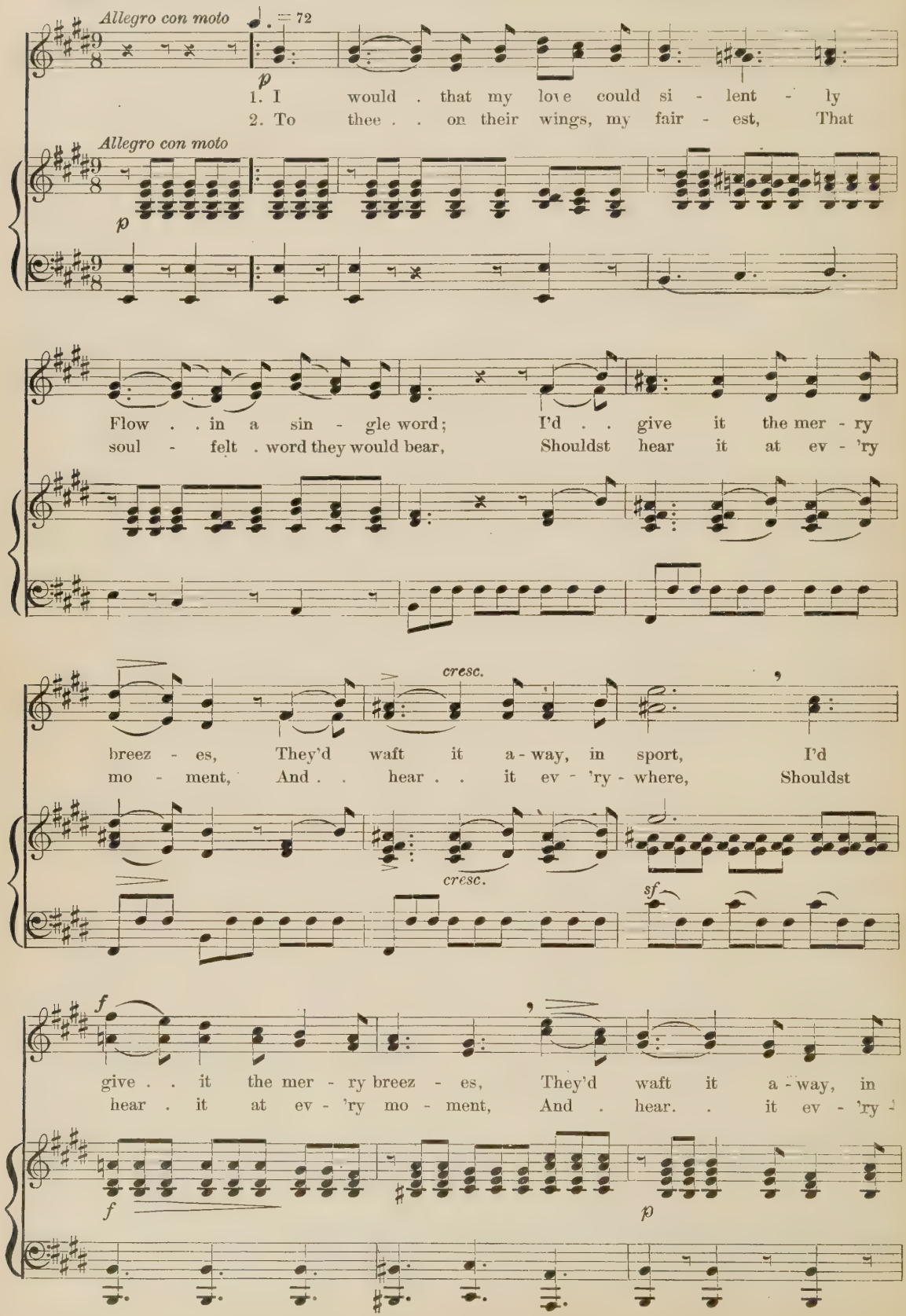
Gave . . thee such . a ten-der voice,
I . . . a child . and thou a lamb,

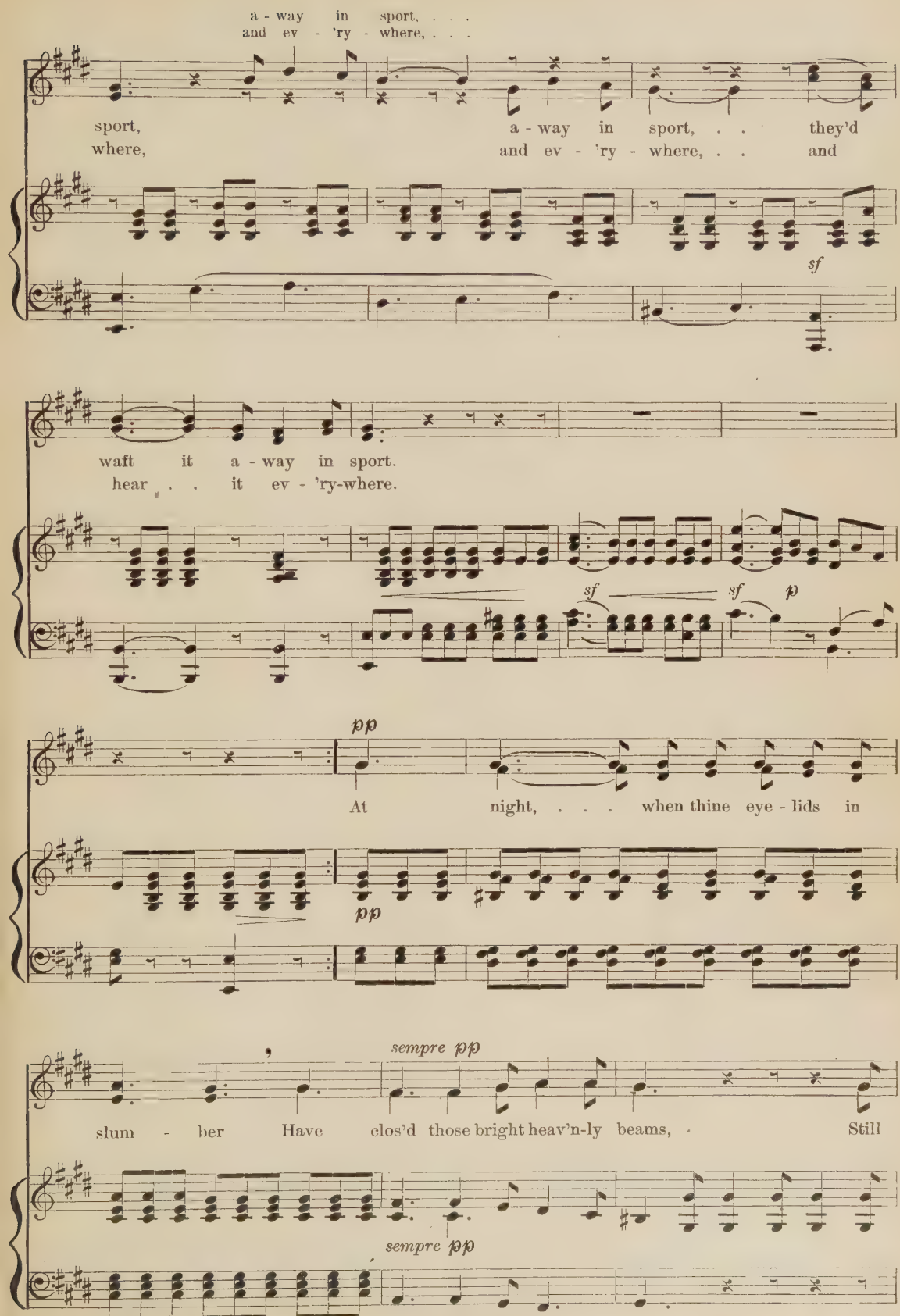
Lit - tle lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee? . .
Lit - tle lamb, God bless thee! Lit - tle lamb, God bless thee! . .

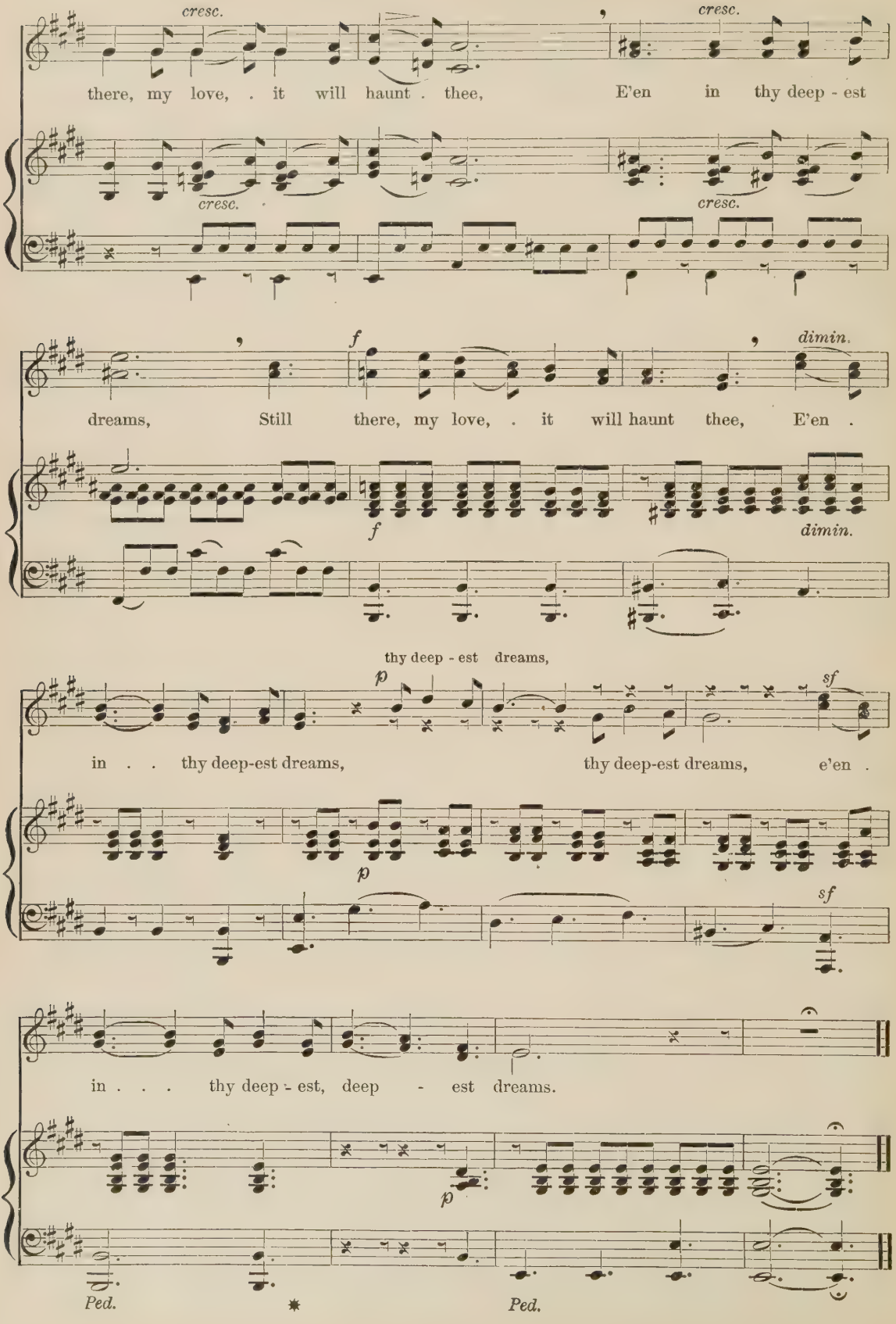
Dost thou know . who made . . . thee?
Lit - tle lamb, . God bless . . . thee!

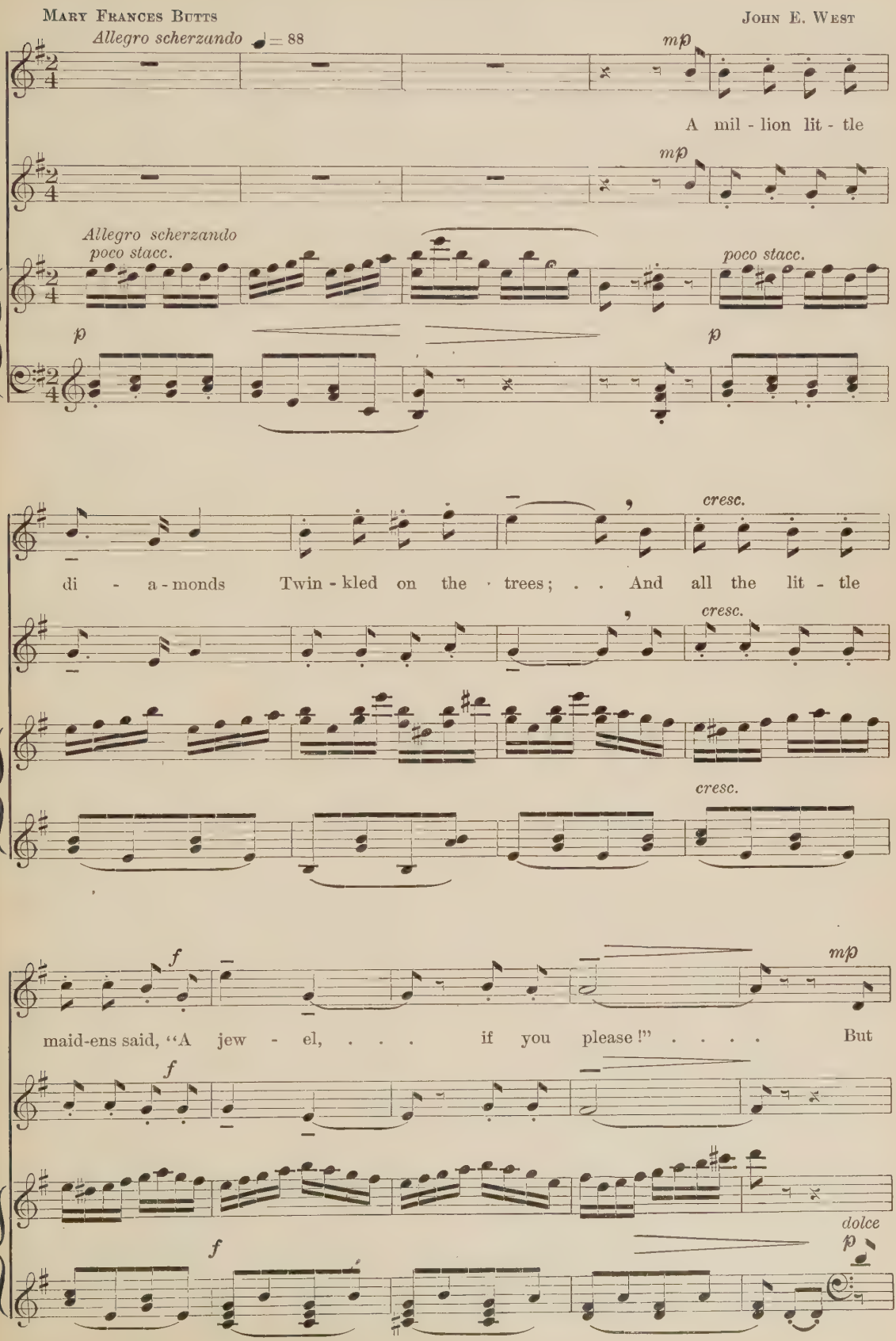
I WOULD THAT MY LOVE

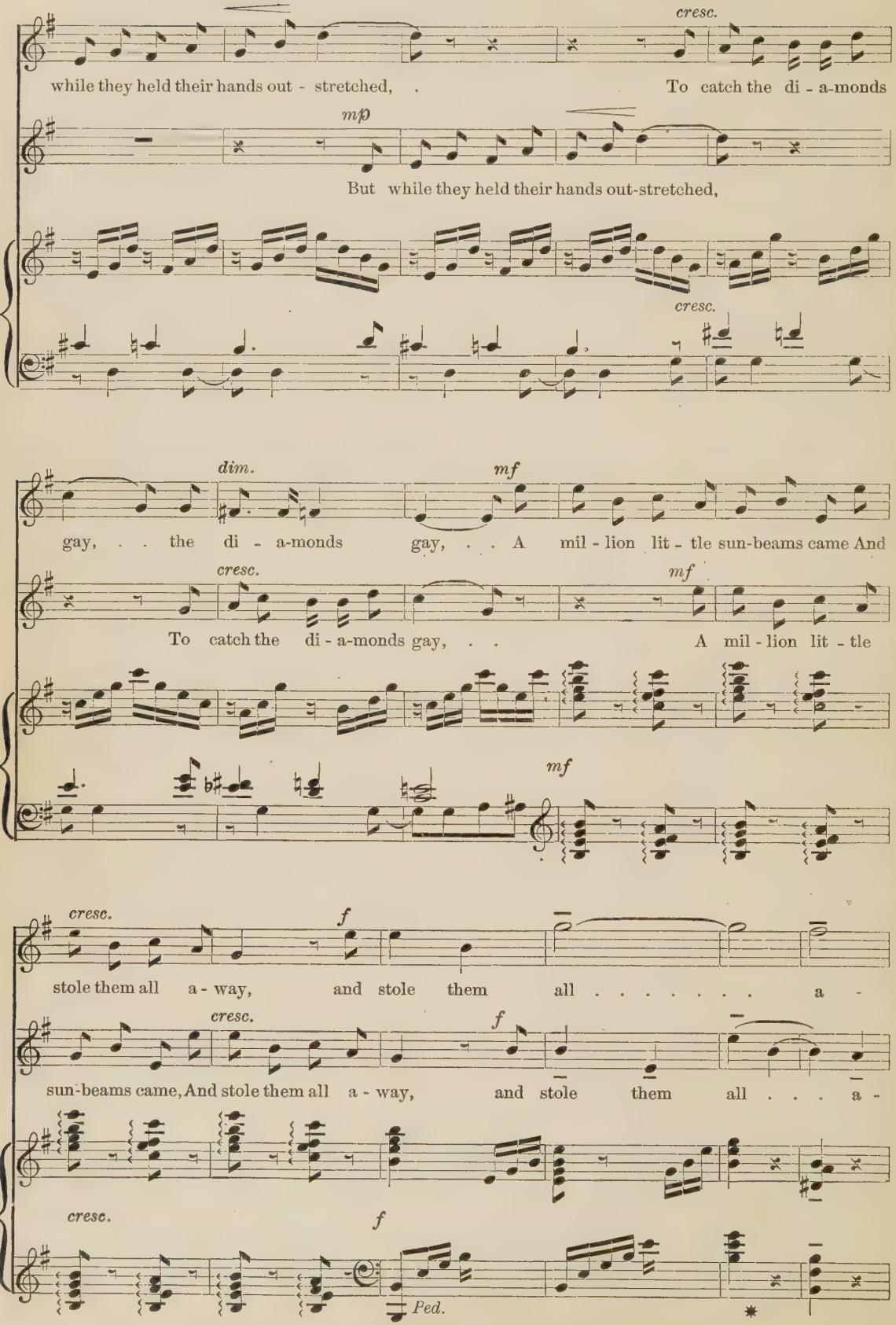
HEINRICH HEINE — FELIX MENDELSSOHN–BARTHOLDY

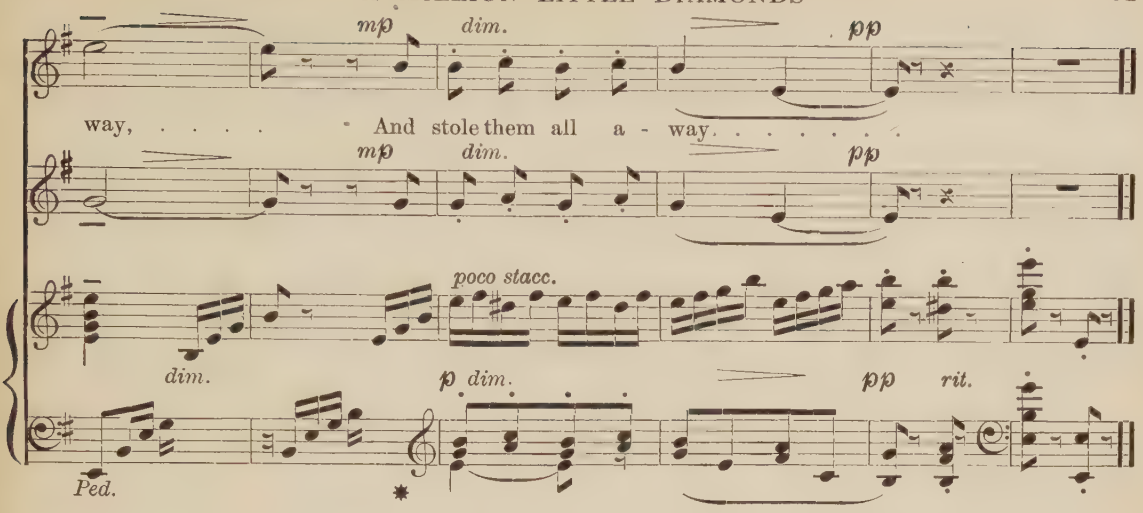



a - way in sport, . . .
and ev - 'ry - where, . . .
sport, a - way in sport, . . they'd
where, and ev - 'ry - where, . . and
sf
waft it a - way in sport.
hear . . it ev - 'ry-where.
sf sf p
pp
At night, . . . when thine eye - lids in
pp
sempre pp
slum - ber Have clos'd those bright heav'n-ly beams, . Still
sempre pp


cresc.
there, my love, . it will haunt . thee,
cresc.
E'en in thy deep - est
cresc.
cresc.
dreams, Still there, my love, . it will haunt thee, E'en .
f
f
dimin.
dimin.
thy deep - est dreams,
p
in . . thy deep-est dreams,
thy deep-est dreams, e'en .
sf
p
p
sf
in . . . thy deep - est, deep - est dreams.
p
Ped.
Ped.


Mary Frances Butts
John E. West
Allegro scherzando ♩= 88
mp
A mil - lion lit - tle
Allegro scherzando
poco stacc.
poco stacc.
p
p
cresc.
di - a - monds Twin - kled on the trees; . . And all the lit - tle
cresc.
cresc.
f
mp
maid-ens said, "A jew - el, . . . if you please!" But
f
f
dolce
p

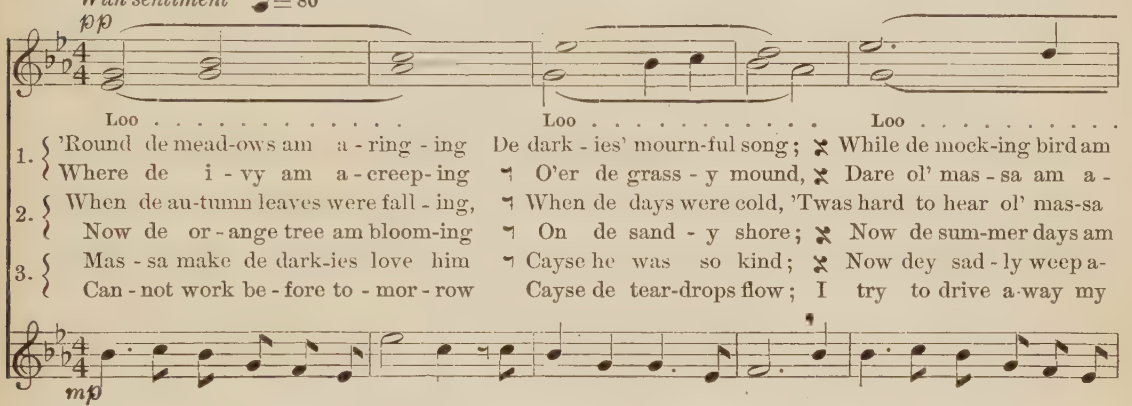

cresc.
while they held their hands out - stretched, . To catch the di - a-monds
mp
But while they held their hands out-stretched,
cresc.
dim.
mf
gay, . . the di - a-monds gay, . . A mil - lion lit - tle sun-beams came And
cresc.
mf
To catch the di - a-monds gay, . . A mil - lion lit - tle
mf
cresc.
f
stole them all a - way, and stole them all a -
cresc.
f
sun-beams came, And stole them all a - way, and stole them all . . . a -
cresc.
f
Ped.

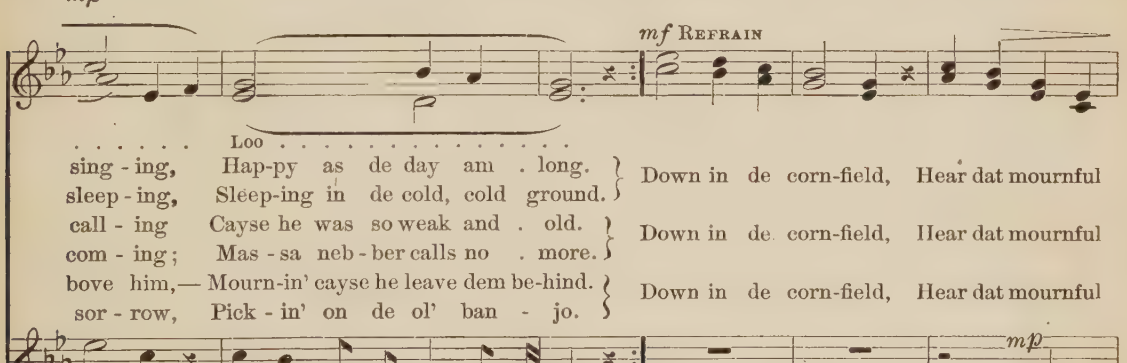


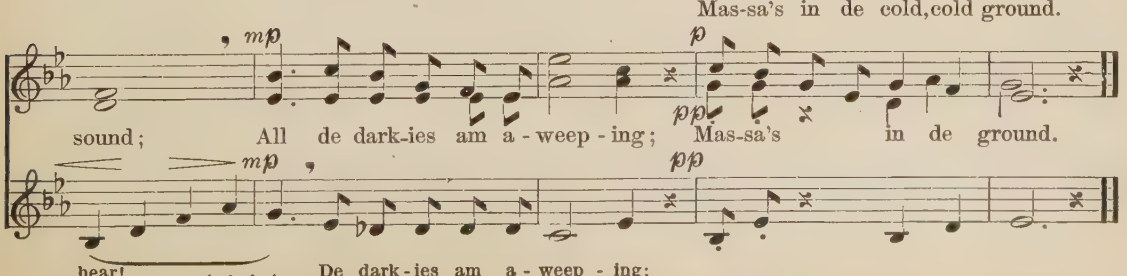
MASSA'S IN DE COLD, COLD GROUND

STEPHEN C. FOSTER STEPHEN C. FOSTER

With sentiment ♩ = 80







A MAY FROST

HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY
Three-part arr.

Un poco Allegro ♩ = 116

p

1. A frost once fell on a night in May; Its white ghost - ly veil It
2. It laid chill hand on the haw-thorn spray; Thro' groves new in leaf It
3. When dawn came forth by the wood - land way, Ah me! Was it dew She

p

cresc. *f* *p (rall. 3d stanza)*

(2D SOPR.) flow - - - - - ers

flung o'er the dale And wrought sad blight there On the flow'rs of the spring - time.
crept like a thief, And joy took flight there 'Mid the flow'rs of the spring - time.
shed from the blue, Or tear - drops bright there, For the flow'rs of the spring - time?

cresc. *f* *p (rall. 3d stanza)*

THE DOVE

(LA PALOMA)

Traditional

Tempo di Habanera ♩ = 80

SEBASTIAN YRADIER
Accomp. written for this work

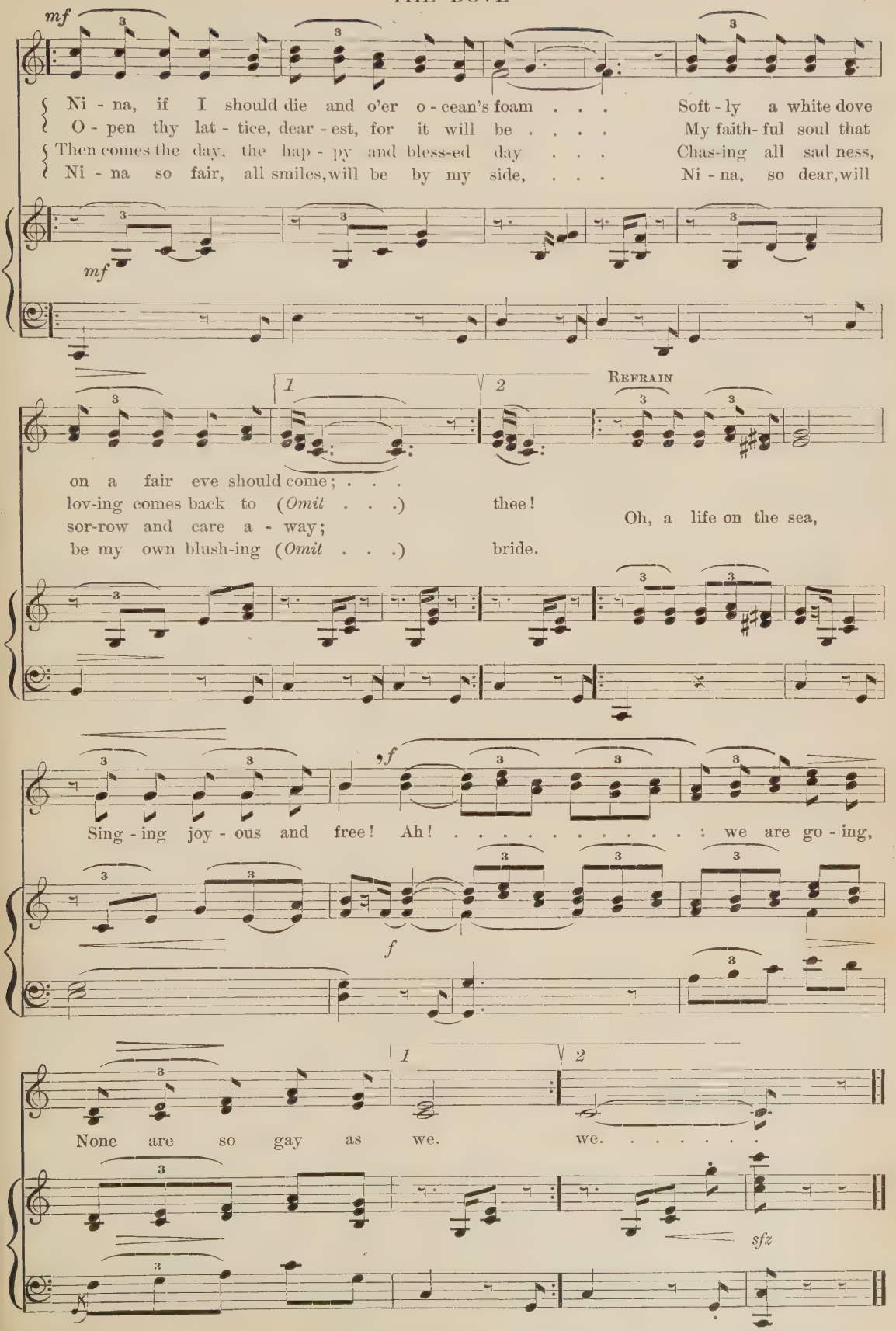
mp

1. The day that I left my home for the roll - ing sea, I
 At eve ere we sailed, I went a fond leave to take Of
2. And when I come home from Ni - na to part no more, To
 A - dieu to the ship where oft - en with chang-ing mind, I've

mp

1 2

said, . . . "Moth-er dear, oh, pray to thy God for me." . . .
Ni - - na who wept as if her poor heart would (*Omit.* . . .) break.
rest . . . with my moth - er dear on my na - tive shore, . . .
laughed . . and I've wept as veered the light, chang-ing (*Omit.* . . .) wind.


mf
Ni - na, if I should die and o'er o - cean's foam . . . Soft - ly a white dove
O - pen thy lat - tice, dear - est, for it will be My faith- ful soul that
Then comes the day, the hap - py and bless-ed day . . . Chas-ing all sad ness,
Ni - na so fair, all smiles, will be by my side, . . . Ni - na, so dear, will
mf
1
2
Refrain
on a fair eve should come; . . .
lov-ing comes back to (Omit . . .) thee!
sor-row and care a - way;
be my own blush-ing (Omit . . .) bride.
Oh, a life on the sea,
f
Sing - ing joy - ous and free! Ah! : we are go - ing,
f
1
2
None are so gay as we. we.
sfz

A MERRY RACE

RACHEL GEDDES SMITH
From "The Youth's Companion"

JOHN E. WEST

Allegretto scherzando ♩ = 126

mf

1. A laugh - ing band of
2. For six long years they

mf

1. A laugh - ing band of
2. For six long years they

mf

1. A laugh - ing band of
2. For six long years they

Allegretto scherzando ♩ = 126

mf *poco dim.* *mp*

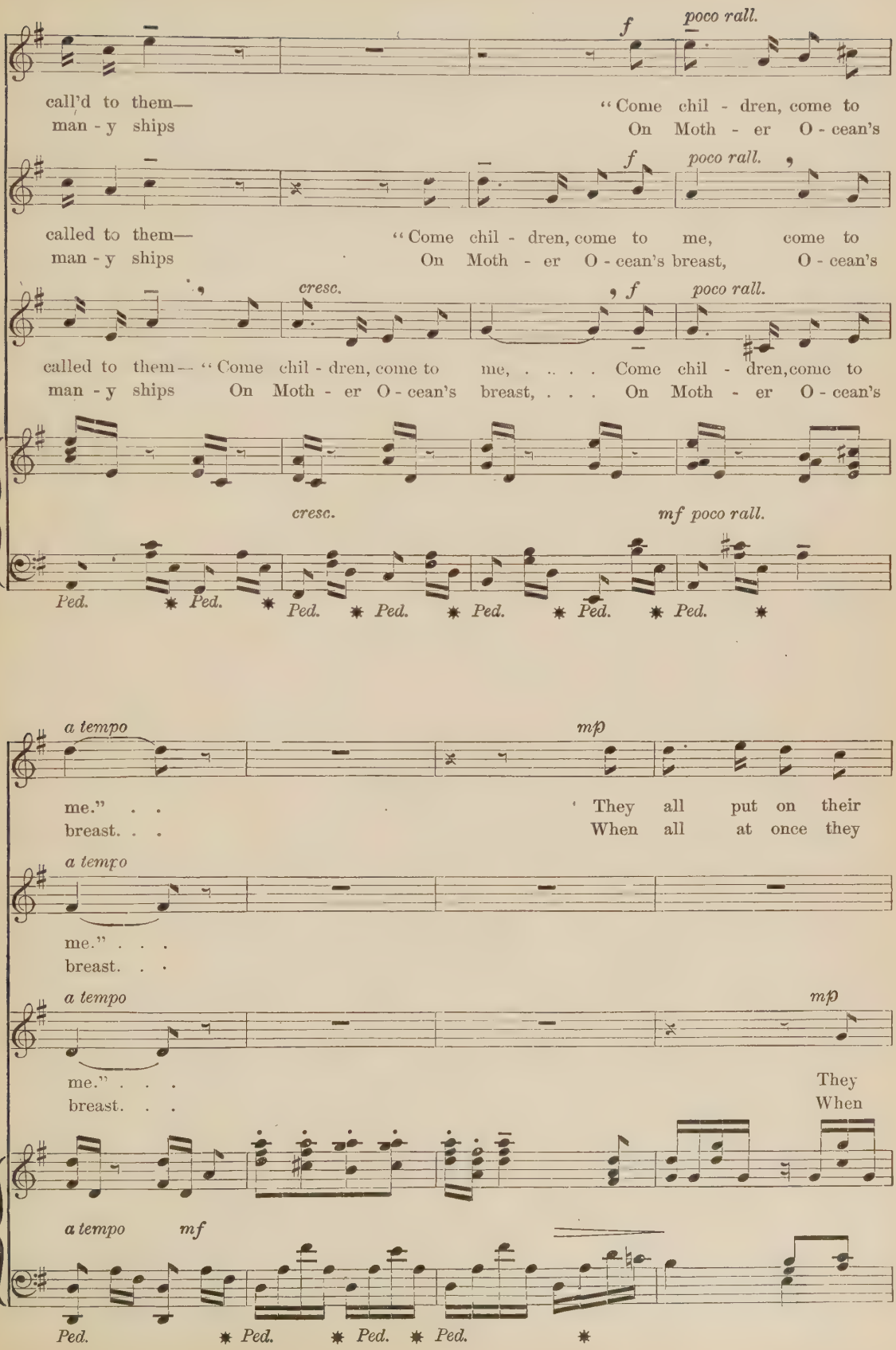
Ped. ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱

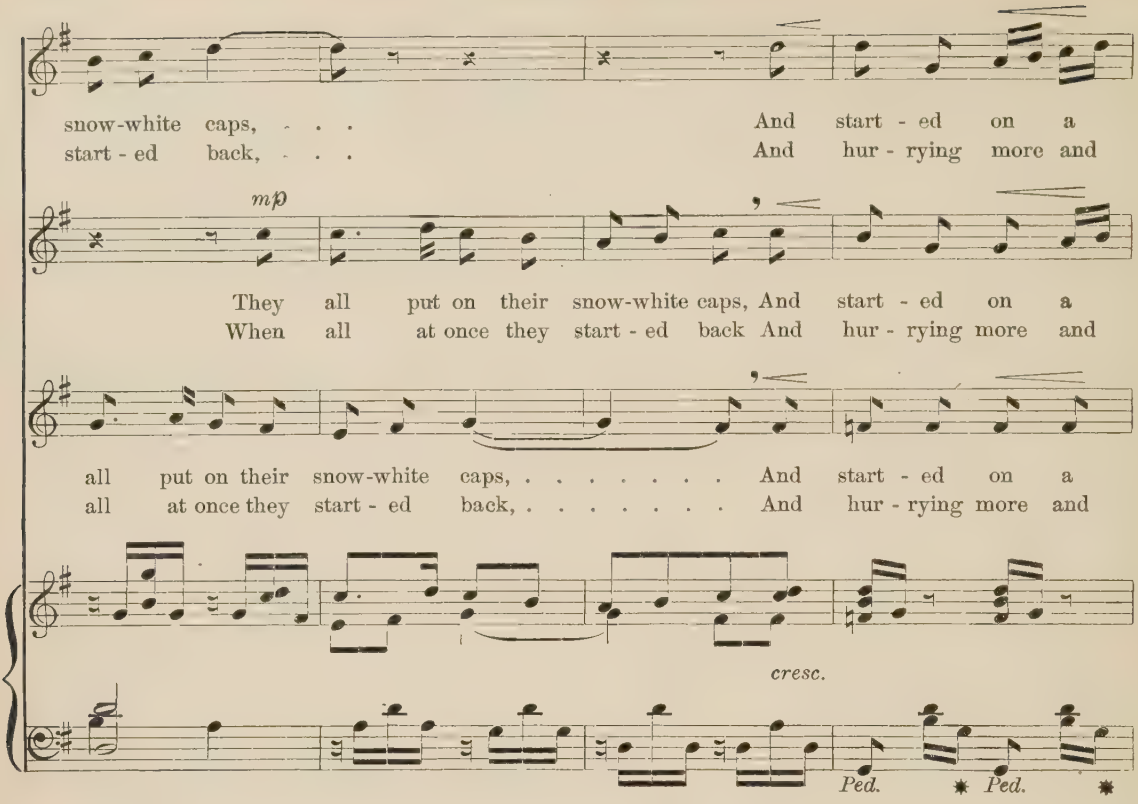
lit - tle waves Went gai - ly out to sea, . . . For Moth - er O - cean
rip - pled on, And nev - er stopp'd to rest. . . . They gen - tly rock'd the
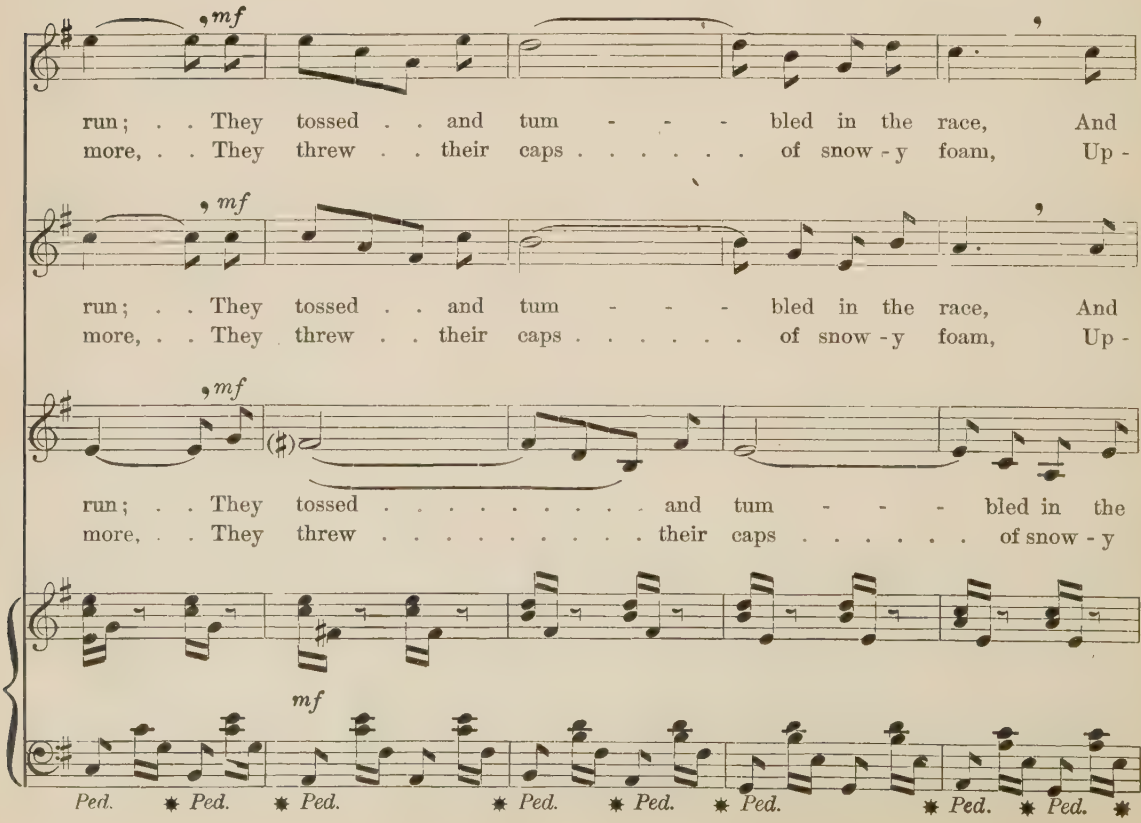
lit - tle waves Went gai - ly out to sea, . . . For Moth - er O - cean
rip - pled on, And nev - er stopp'd to rest. . . . They gen - tly rock'd the

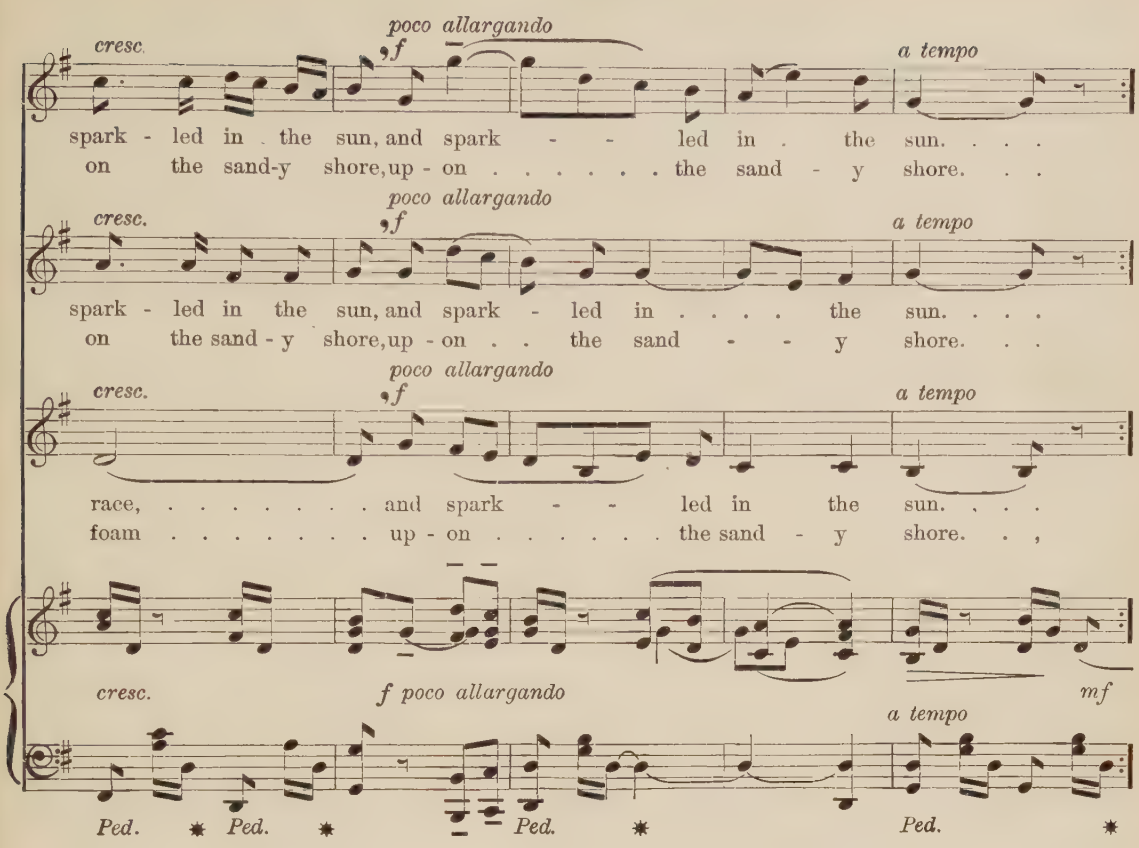
lit - tle waves Went gai - ly out to sea, . . . For Moth - er O - cean
rip - pled on, And nev - er stopp'd to rest. . . . They gen - tly rock'd the

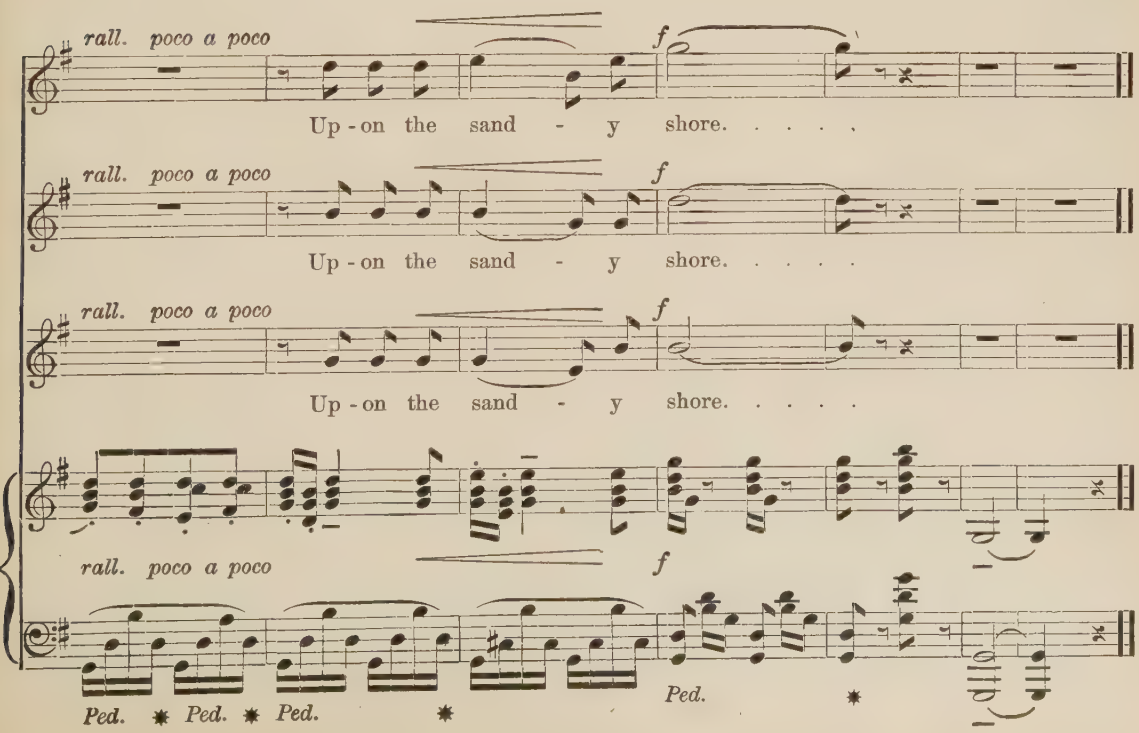
Ped. ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱


f
poco rall.
call'd to them— "Come chil - dren, come to
man - y ships On Moth - er O - cean's
called to them— "Come chil - dren, come to me, come to
man - y ships On Moth - er O - cean's breast, O - cean's
cresc.
called to them— "Come chil - dren, come to me, ... Come chil - dren, come to
man - y ships On Moth - er O - cean's breast, . . . On Moth - er O - cean's
mf poco rall.
Ped.
a tempo
mp
me." . . They all put on their
breast. . . When all at once they
me." . . .
breast. . .
me." . . .
breast. . .
They
When
mf


snow-white caps, . . . And start - ed on a
start - ed back, . . . And hur - rying more and
mp
They all put on their snow-white caps, And start - ed on a
When all at once they start - ed back And hur - rying more and
all put on their snow-white caps, ... And start - ed on a
all at once they start - ed back, ... And hur - rying more and
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. *


mf
run; . . They tossed . . and tum - - - bled in the race, And
more, . . They threw . . their caps of snow - y foam, Up -
mf
run; . . They tossed . . and tum - - - bled in the race, And
more, . . They threw . . their caps of snow - y foam, Up -
mf
run; . . They tossed and tum - - - bled in the
more, . . They threw their caps of snow - y
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


cresc.
poco allargando
f
a tempo
spark - led in the sun, and spark - - led in . the sun. . . .
on the sand-y shore, up - on the sand - y shore. . .
cresc.
poco allargando
f
a tempo
spark - led in the sun, and spark - led in the sun. . . .
on the sand - y shore, up - on . . the sand - - y shore. . .
cresc.
poco allargando
f
a tempo
race, ... and spark - - led in the sun. . . .
foam up - on the sand - y shore. . ,
cresc.
f poco allargando
mf
a tempo
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


rall. poco a poco
f
Up - on the sand - y shore.
rall. poco a poco
f
Up - on the sand - y shore.
rall. poco a poco
f
Up - on the sand - y shore.
rall. poco a poco
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

OUR BOYS

HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS (COMPLETE WITHOUT BASS) ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE

In march tempo ♩. = 100

mf

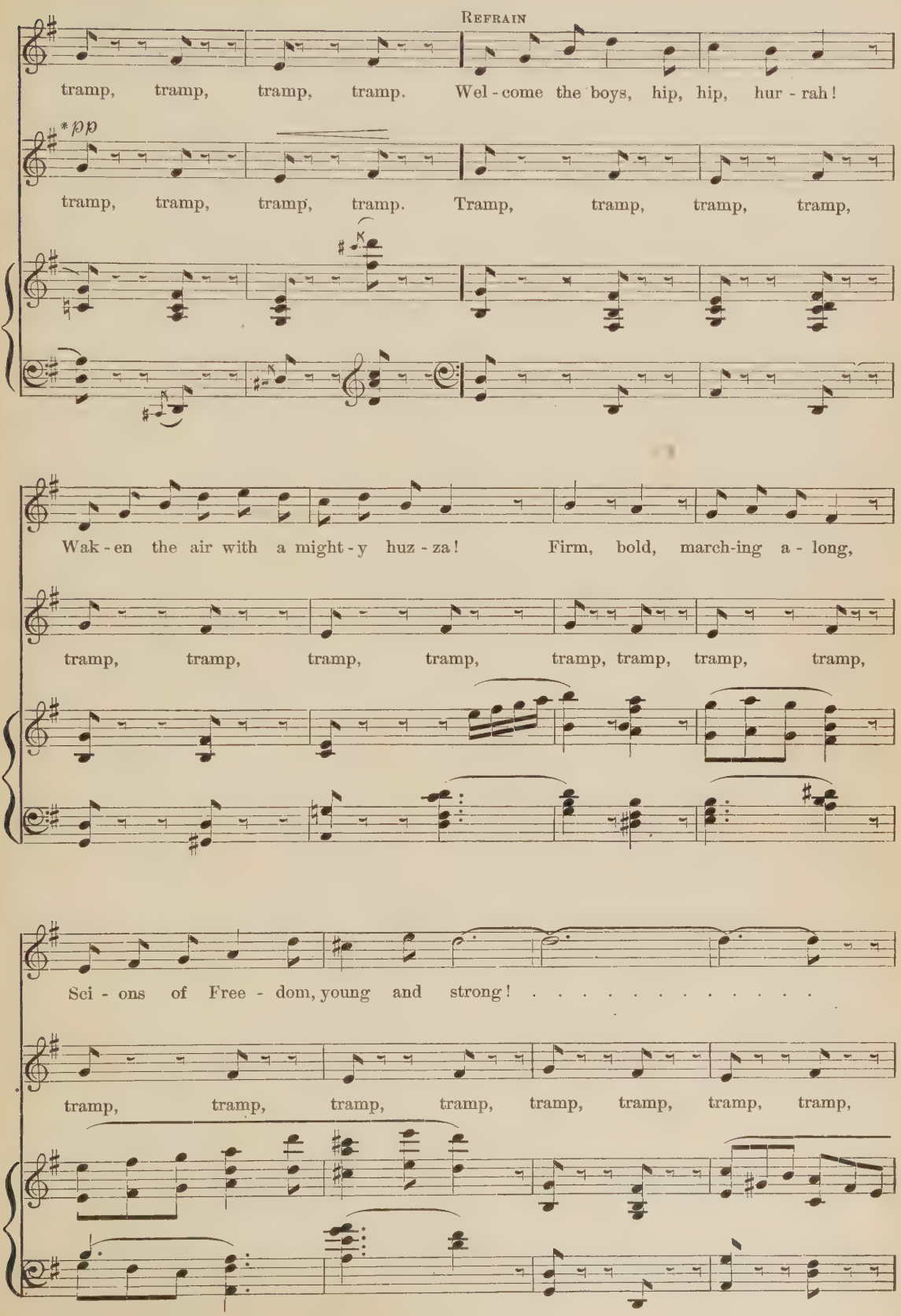
1. Thou-sands are has - ten - ing toward the square To view the great pa - rade;
2. Pass - ing the gaud - y re - view - ing stand, And thro' the flo - ral arch,

mf

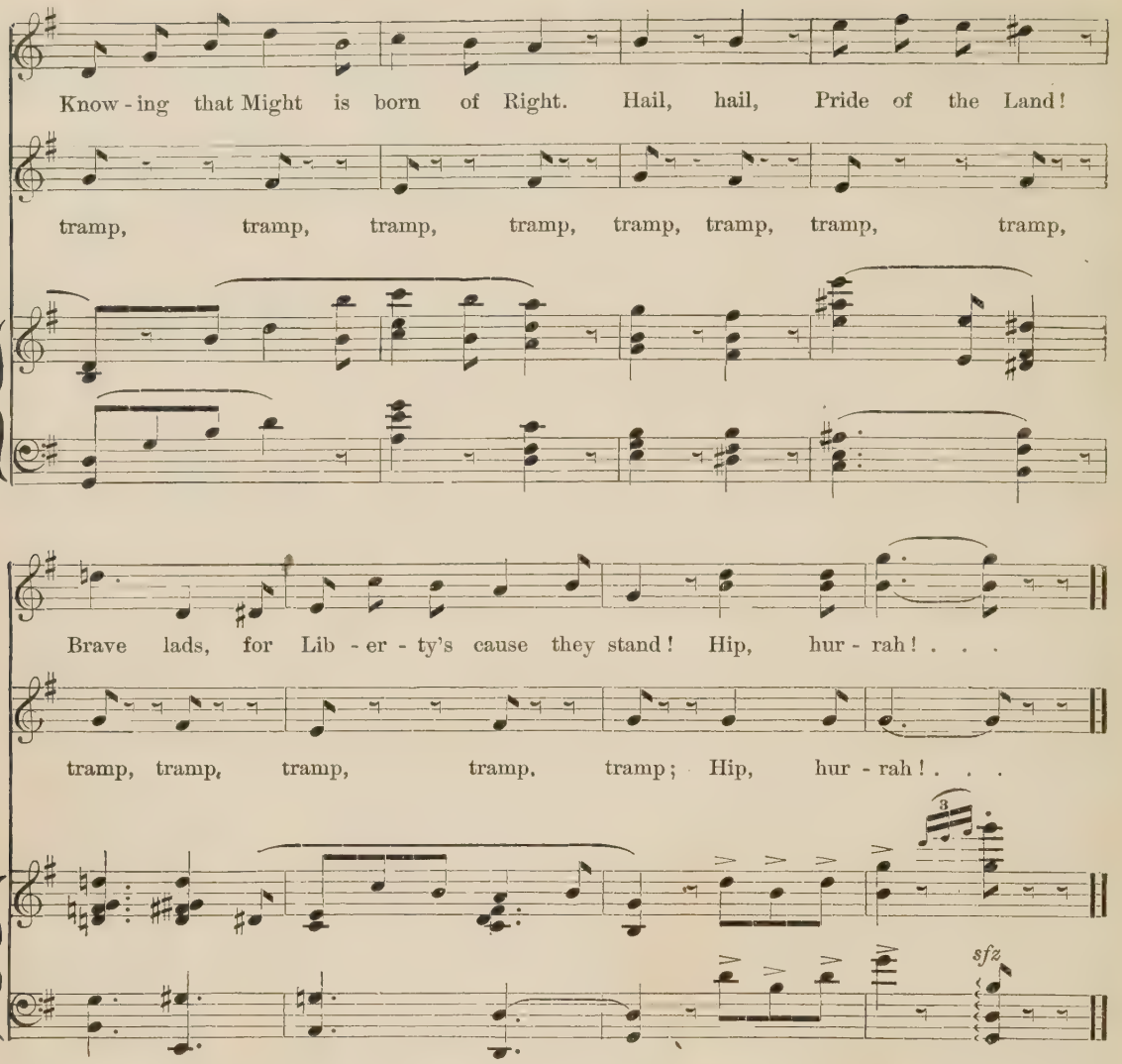
All of the hol - i- day throng are there, In gay ap-par- el ar - rayed; The flags are proud - ly
Gal-lant pro-tec-tors of sea and land, Ten thousand soldiers a - march, Where flute and fife are

fly - ing, The crowds "Hurrah!" are cry - ing; With martial tread the reg - i-ments come, To
play - ing, And trum-pet loud - ly bray - ing Be-neath the Red, the Blue and the White, In

beat of the drum—No heart is glum, But puls - es bound At thrill - ing sound Of the
u - ni - form bright, A splen - did sight! While hearts keep time To meas - ured rime Of the

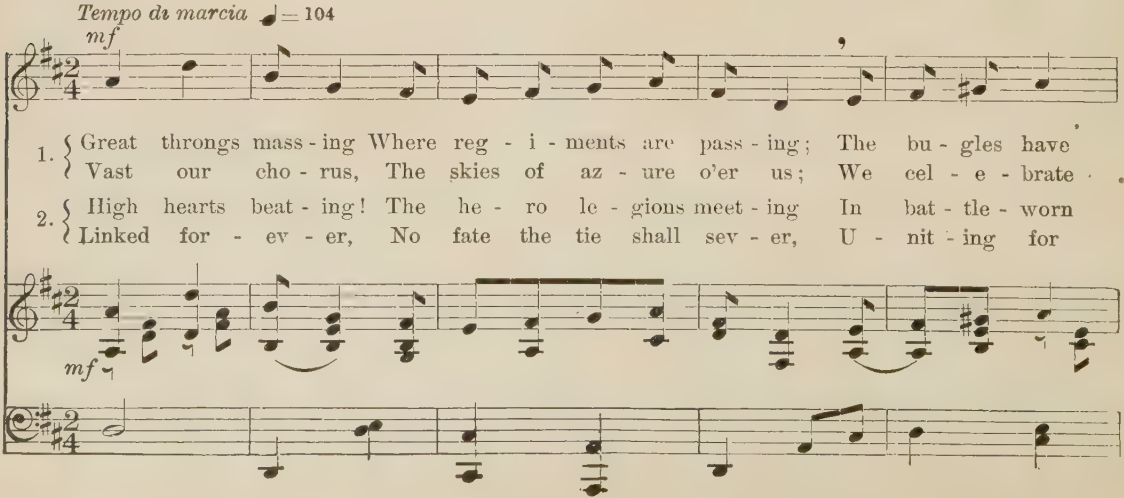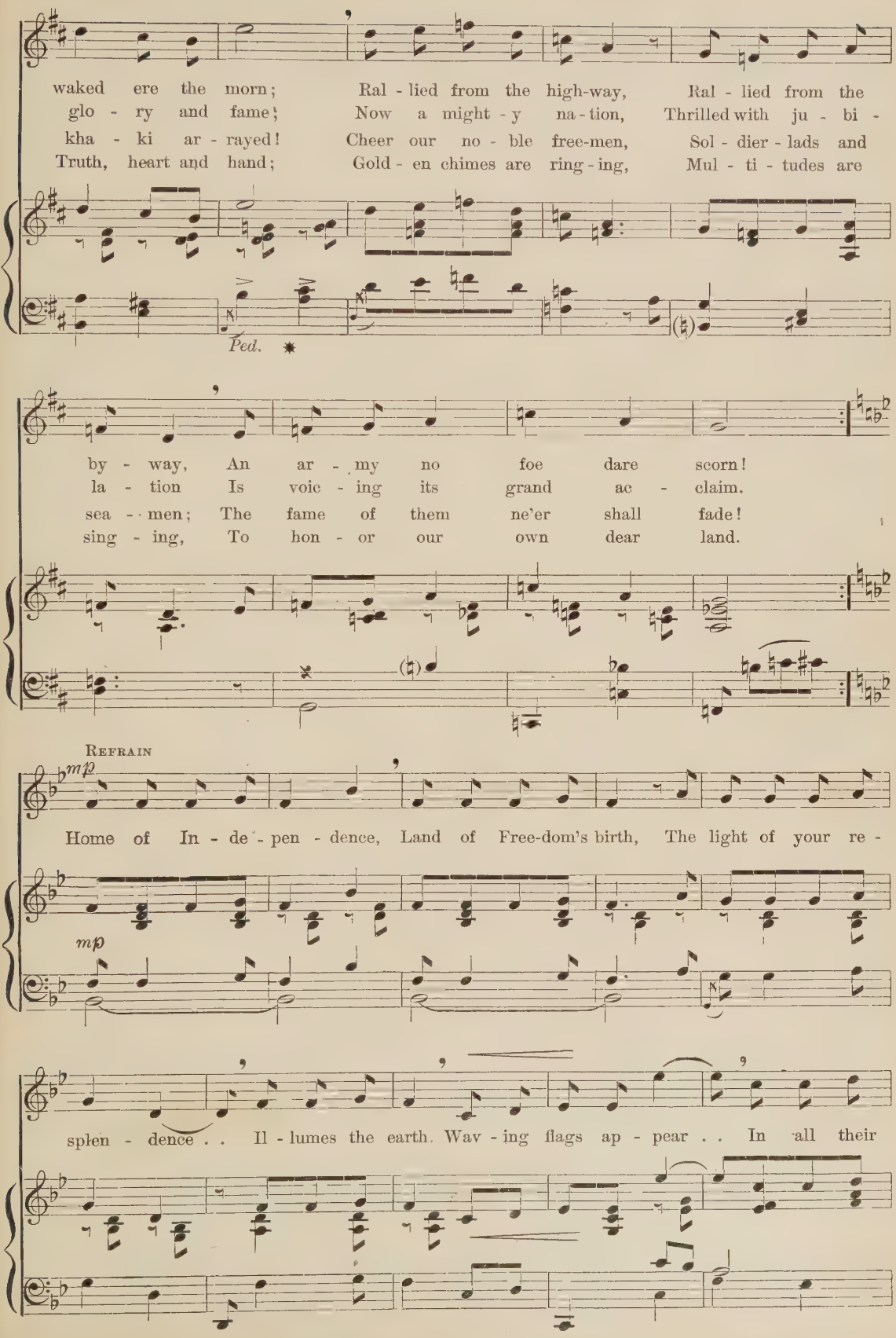


* May be sung by basses
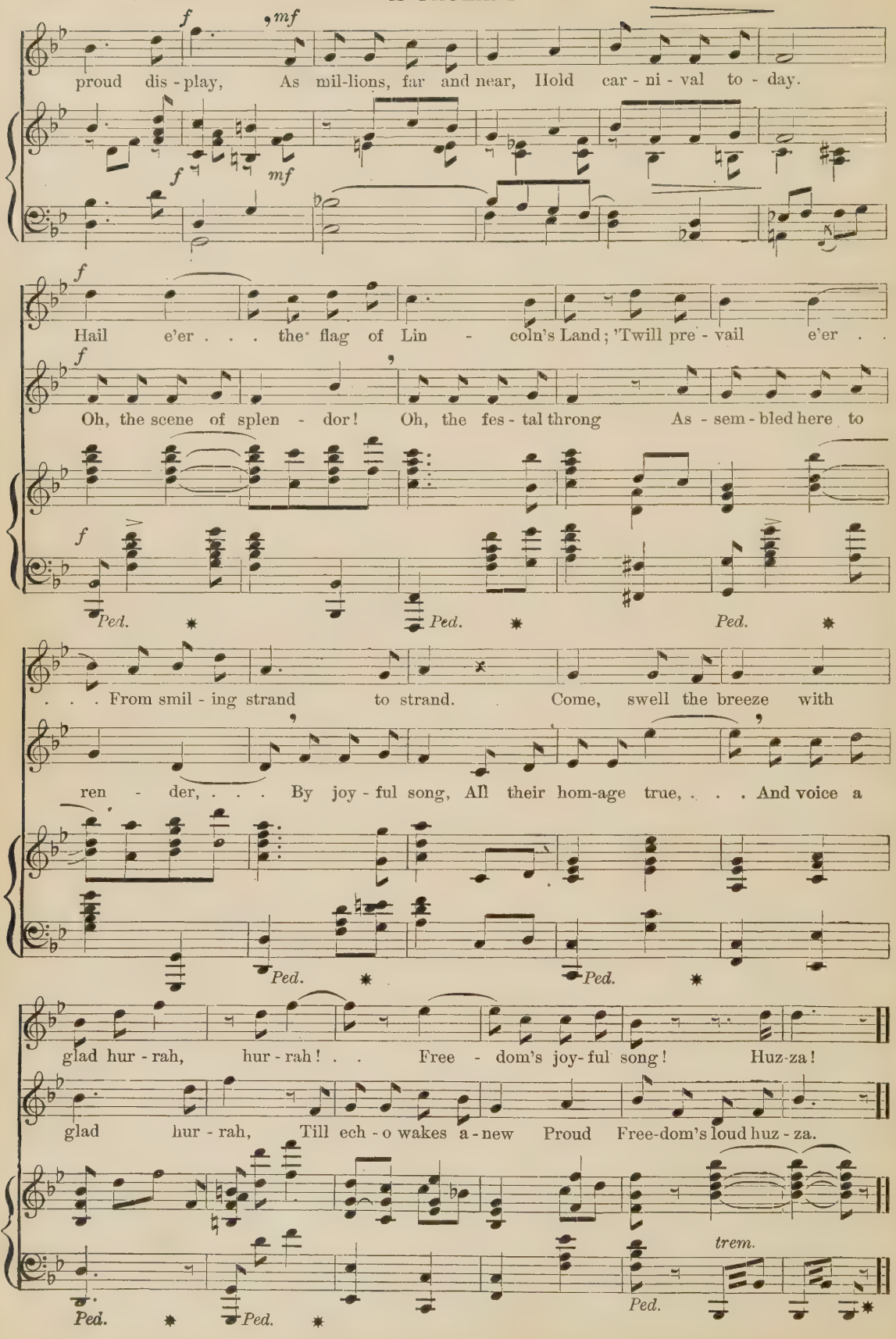


A PAGEANT

JENNIE W. SUTTON — ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE




waked ere the morn; Ral - lied from the high-way, Ral - lied from the
glo - ry and fame; Now a might - y na - tion, Thrilled with ju - bi -
kha - ki ar - rayed! Cheer our no - ble free-men, Sol - dier - lads and
Truth, heart and hand; Gold - en chimes are ring - ing, Mul - ti - tudes are
Ped.
by - way, An ar - my no foe dare scorn!
la - tion Is voic - ing its grand ac - claim.
sea - men; The fame of them ne'er shall fade!
sing - ing, To hon - or our own dear land.
Refrain
mp
Home of In - de - pen - dence, Land of Free-dom's birth, The light of your re -
mp
splen - dence . . Il - lumes the earth. Wav - ing flags ap - pear . . In all their

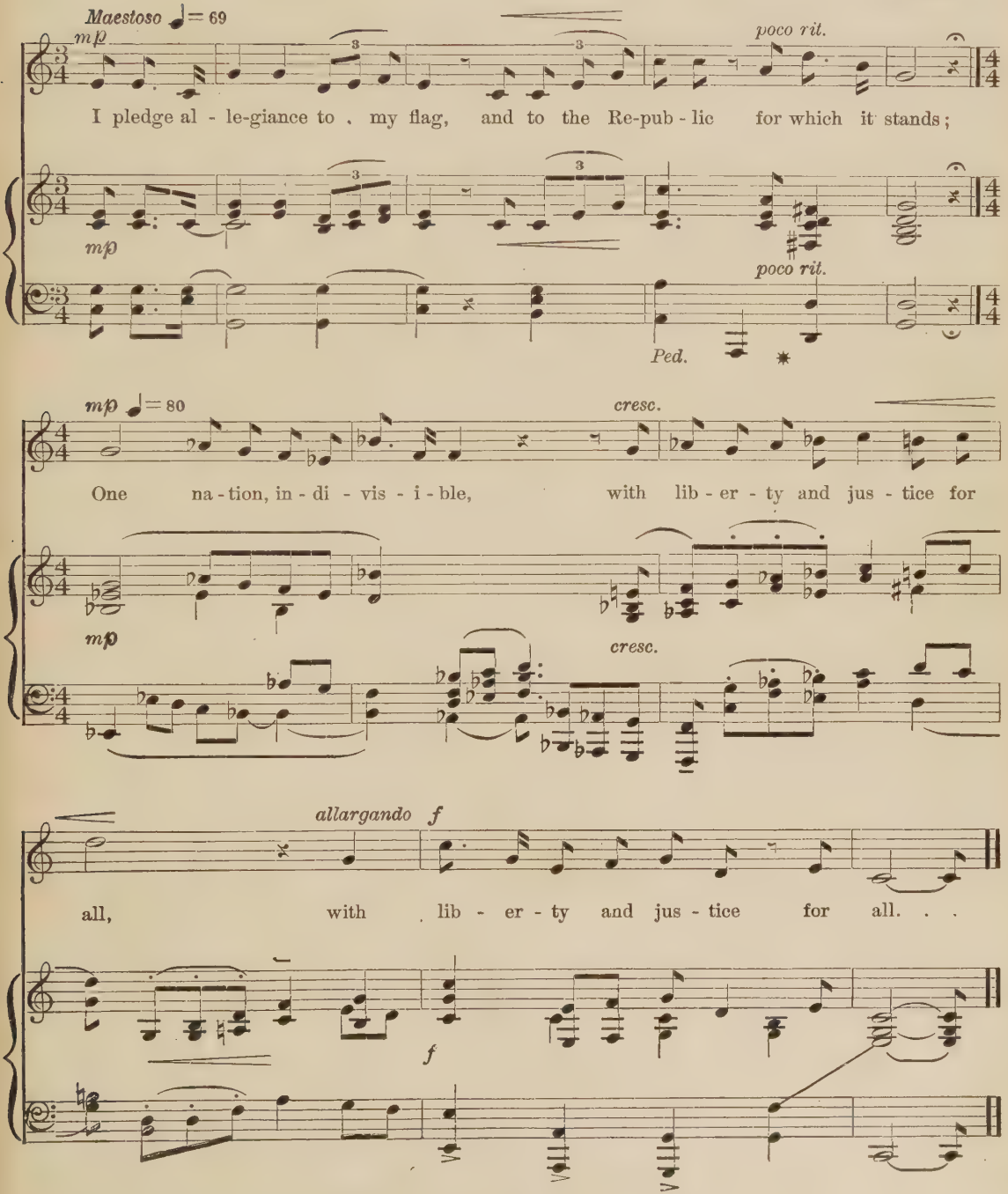

f mf
proud dis - play, As mil-lions, far and near, Hold car - ni - val to - day.
f mf
f
Hail e'er . . . the flag of Lin - coln's Land; 'Twill pre - vail e'er . .
f
Oh, the scene of splen - dor! Oh, the fes - tal throng As - sem - bled here to
f
Ped. Ped. Ped.
. . . From smil - ing strand to strand. Come, swell the breeze with
ren - der, . . . By joy - ful song, All their hom-age true, . . . And voice a
Ped. Ped.
glad hur - rah, hur - rah! . . Free - dom's joy-ful song! Huz-za!
glad hur - rah, Till ech - o wakes a - new Proud Free-dom's loud huz - za.
trem.
Ped. Ped. Ped.

PART TWO

UNCHANGED VOICES
WITH OPTIONAL BASS

SALUTE TO THE FLAG

ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE



Copyright, 1918, by ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE

FLAG OF FLAGS

HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS — ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE

Tempo di marcia ♩ = 120

mf

1. Hail to thee! Hail to thee! Stand-ard a-bove, Flag that we love
 Hail to thee! Hail to thee! Flow'r of the sky, Bloom-ing on high,
2. Hail to thee! Hail to thee! High in the blue, Flag of the true,
 Hail to thee! Hail to thee! Staunch as a star Shin-ing a-far,

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

mp *cresc.* *f*

All the glo-ry Of Free-dom's sto-ry, From out thy folds un-furl-ing.
Dawn-light ten-der And sun-set splen-dor Thy ra-diant hues em-pearl-ing.
Faith un-bound-ed On thee is found-ed, As loy-al hearts ac-claim thee.
Trib-ute glow-ing On thee be-stow-ing, The Flag of Flags we name thee.

mp *cresc.* *f*

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

f REFRAIN *mf*

Flash the watch-word, "Might with Right!" O-ver hill and dale and moun-tain-height, As the

f *mf* *non legato*
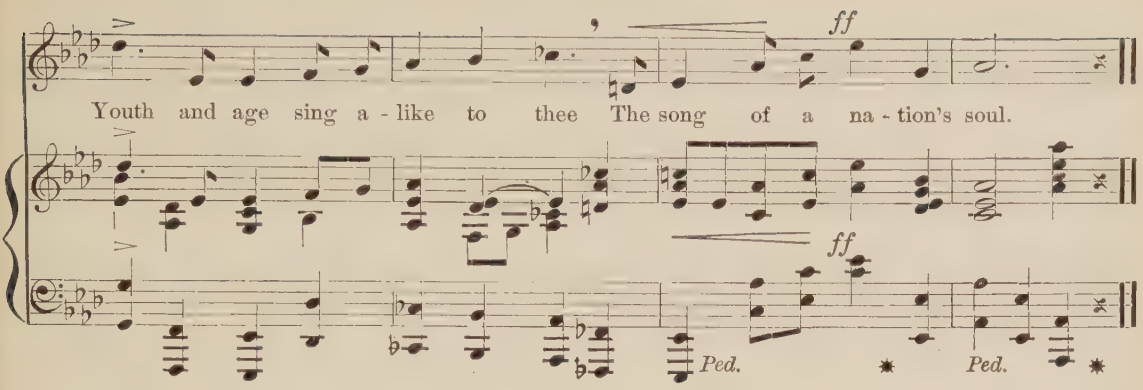
cresc. *f*

count-less years shall roll. Truth dwells in thy col-ors three,

cresc. *f* R.H.

Ped. *

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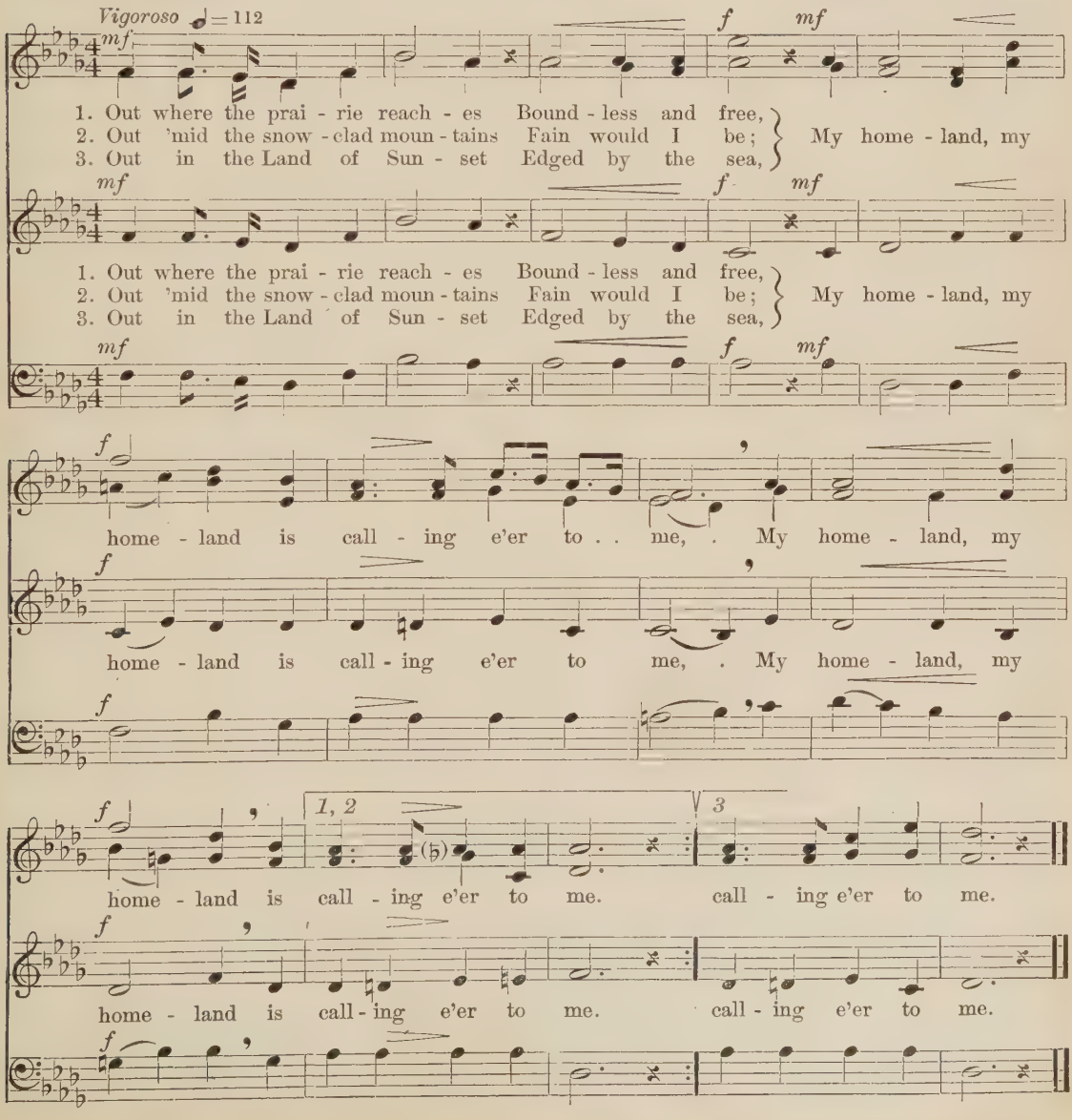


HOMELAND

(Complete without Bass)

Geo. W. Pennington

Old Tune
Harmonized for this work

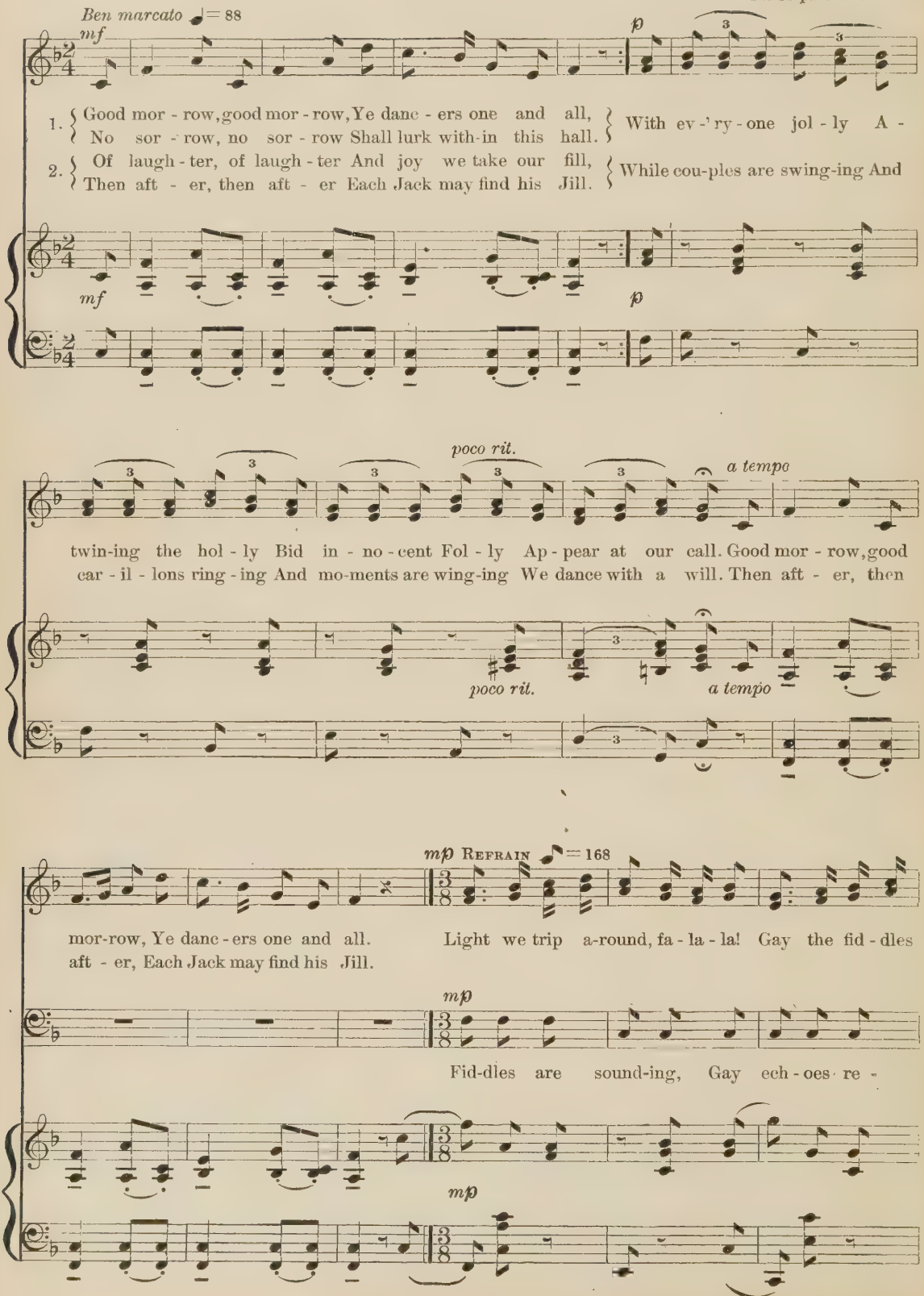


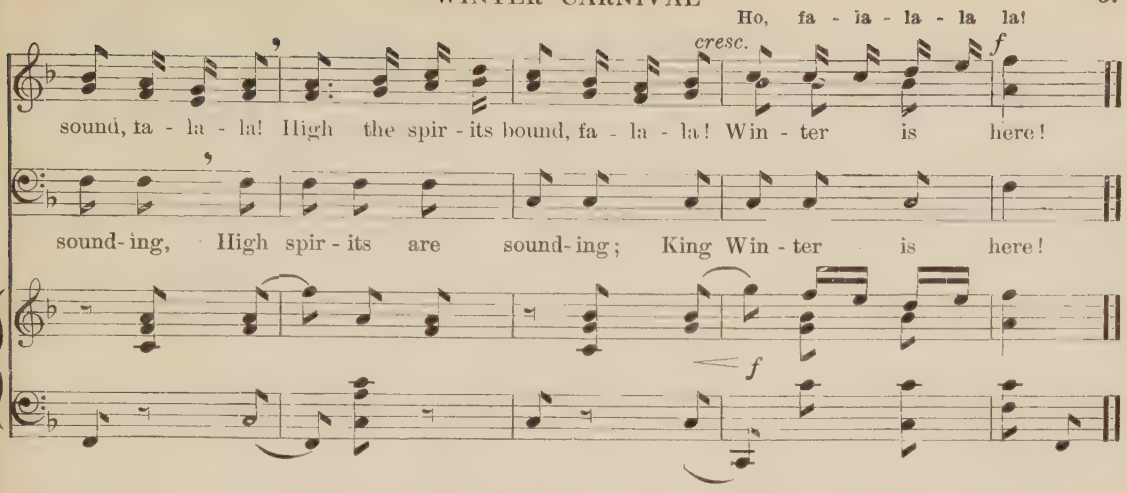
WINTER CARNIVAL

(Complete without Bass)

Katharine Whitmore
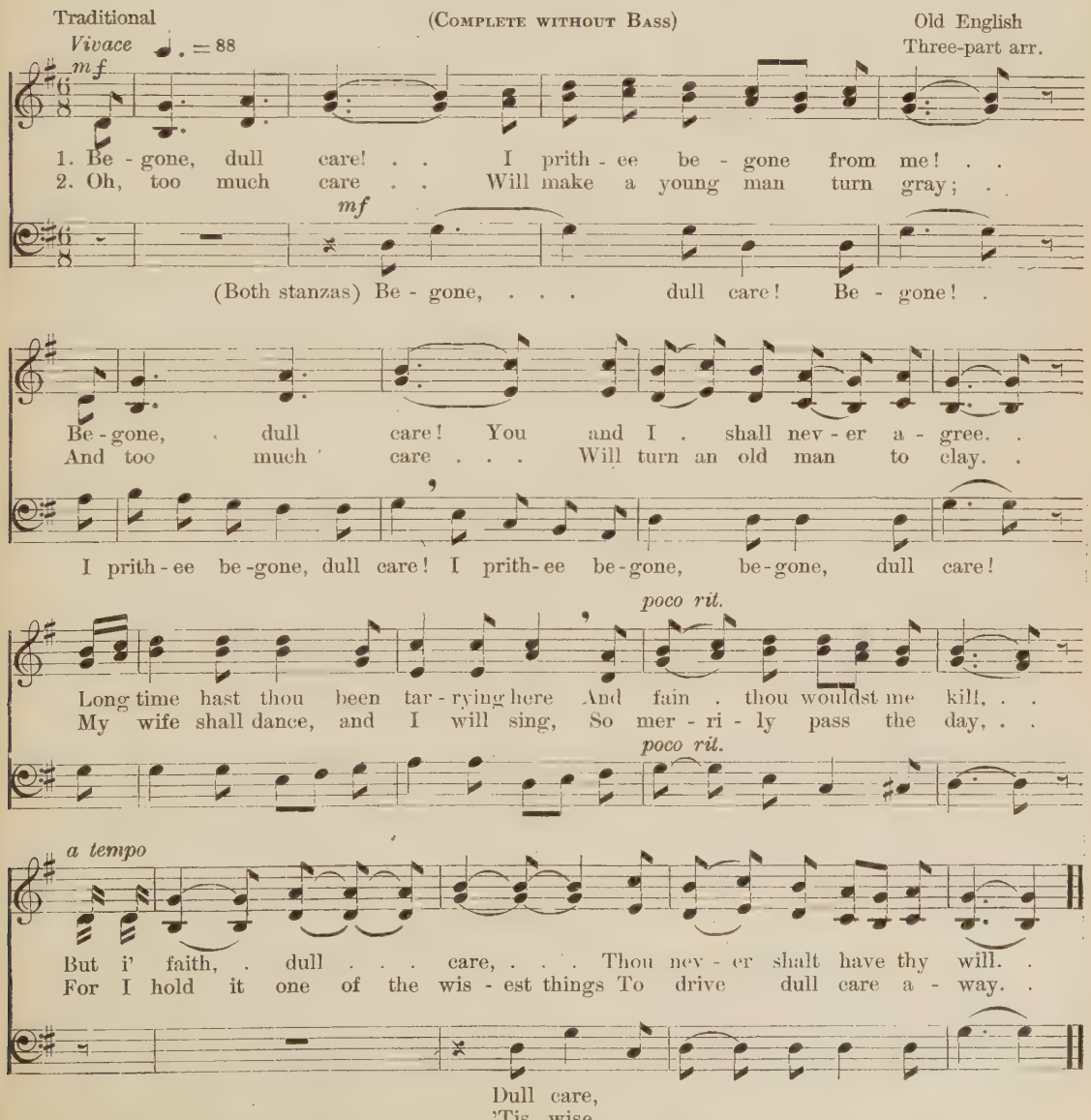
Danish Folk Dance
Three-part arr.
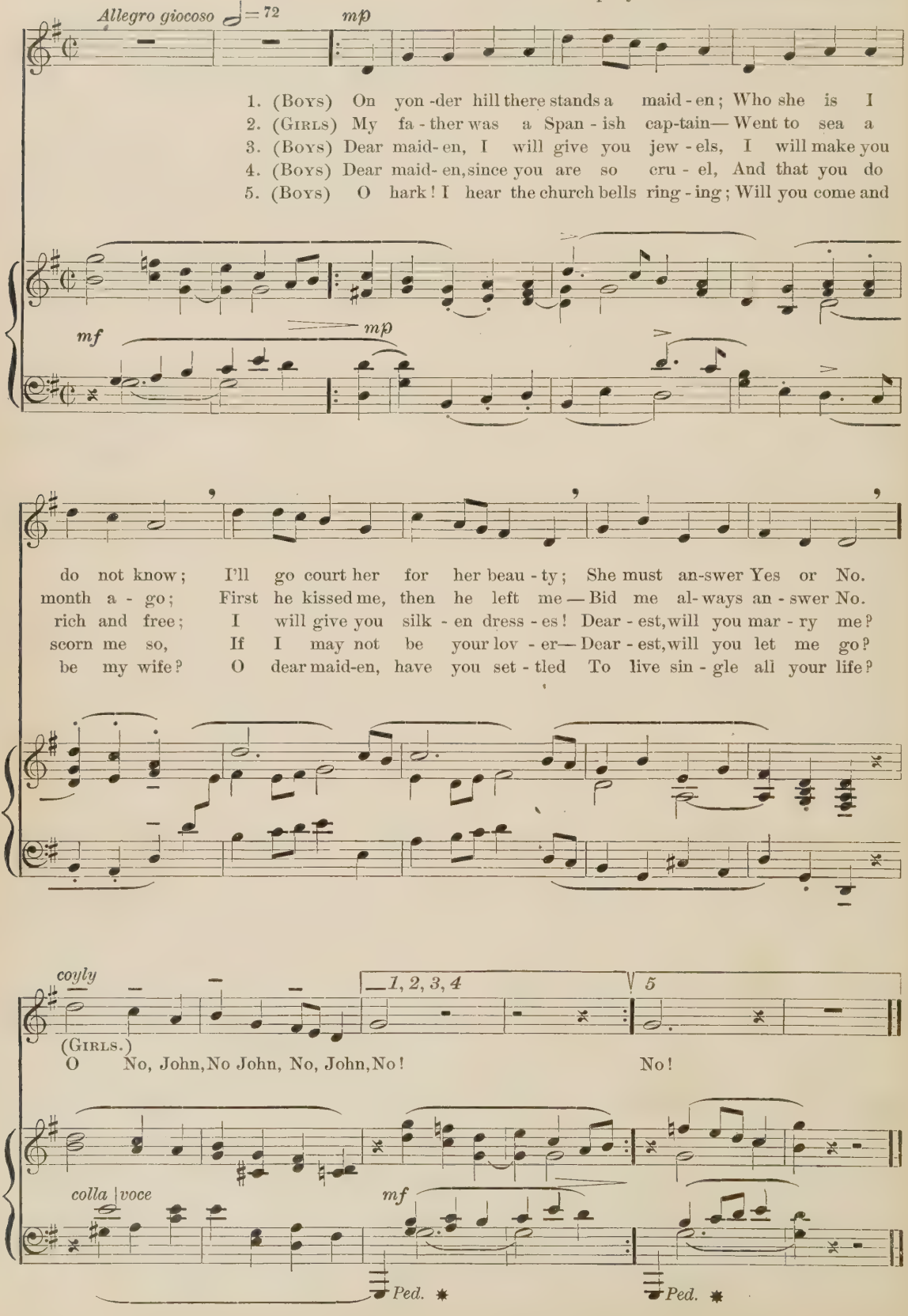




BEGONE, DULL CARE!

Traditional (Complete without Bass) Old English
Three-part arr.



O NO, JOHN!

Somerset Folk Song
Accomp. by Arthur Edward Johnstone



APRIL HOPES

(Complete without Bass)

Geo. W. Pennington — Clarence Butler

Moderato (beat two) ♩. = 60

mp — *cresc.*

1. The hours of snow and frost have tak - en wing, And freed once more, the
2. The cro - cus cups are decked with gems of dew; The vio - let shy - ly

mp — *cresc.*

1. The hours of snow and frost have tak - en wing, And freed once more, the
2. The cro - cus cups are decked with gems of dew; The vio - let shy - ly

mp — *cresc.*

p — *cresc.*

brook - lets laugh and sing; The or - chard still is brown and bare, But
opes her eye of blue; The wak - ing for - est lifts her voice, And

p — *cresc.*

brook - lets laugh and sing; The or - chard still is brown and bare, But
opes her eye of blue; The wak - ing for - est lifts her voice, And

Fair hope,
Re - joice,

p

mf

hope and prom - ise thrill the air, For pip - ing birds have tuned the heart of Spring.
sun and moon and stars re - joice That once a - gain the old - en world is new. .

mf

hope and prom - ise thrill the air, For pip - ing birds have tuned the heart of Spring.
sun and moon and stars re - joice That once a - gain the old - en world is new. .

sweet joy!
re - joice!

The heart of Spring.
The world is new. .

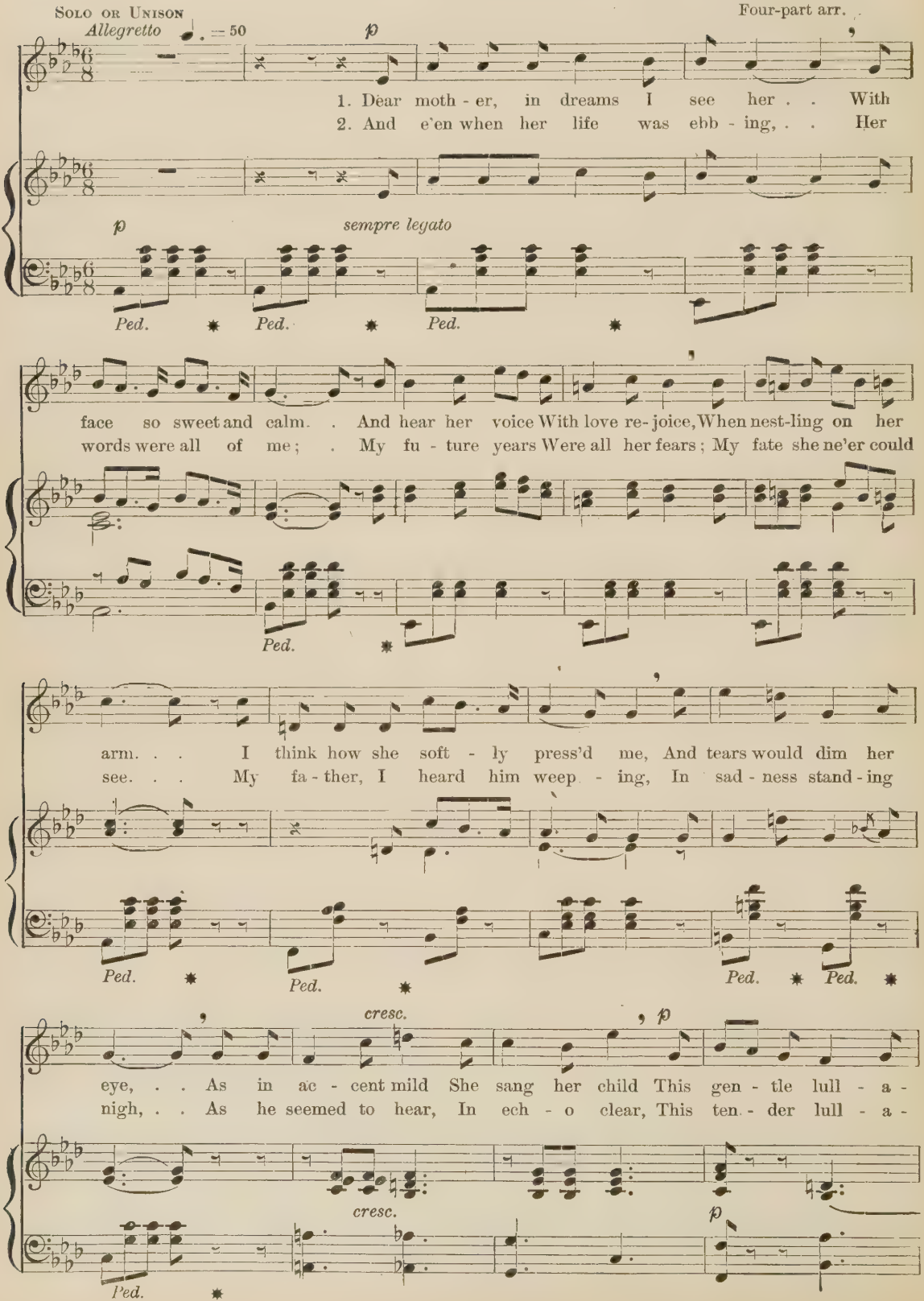
mp — *mf*

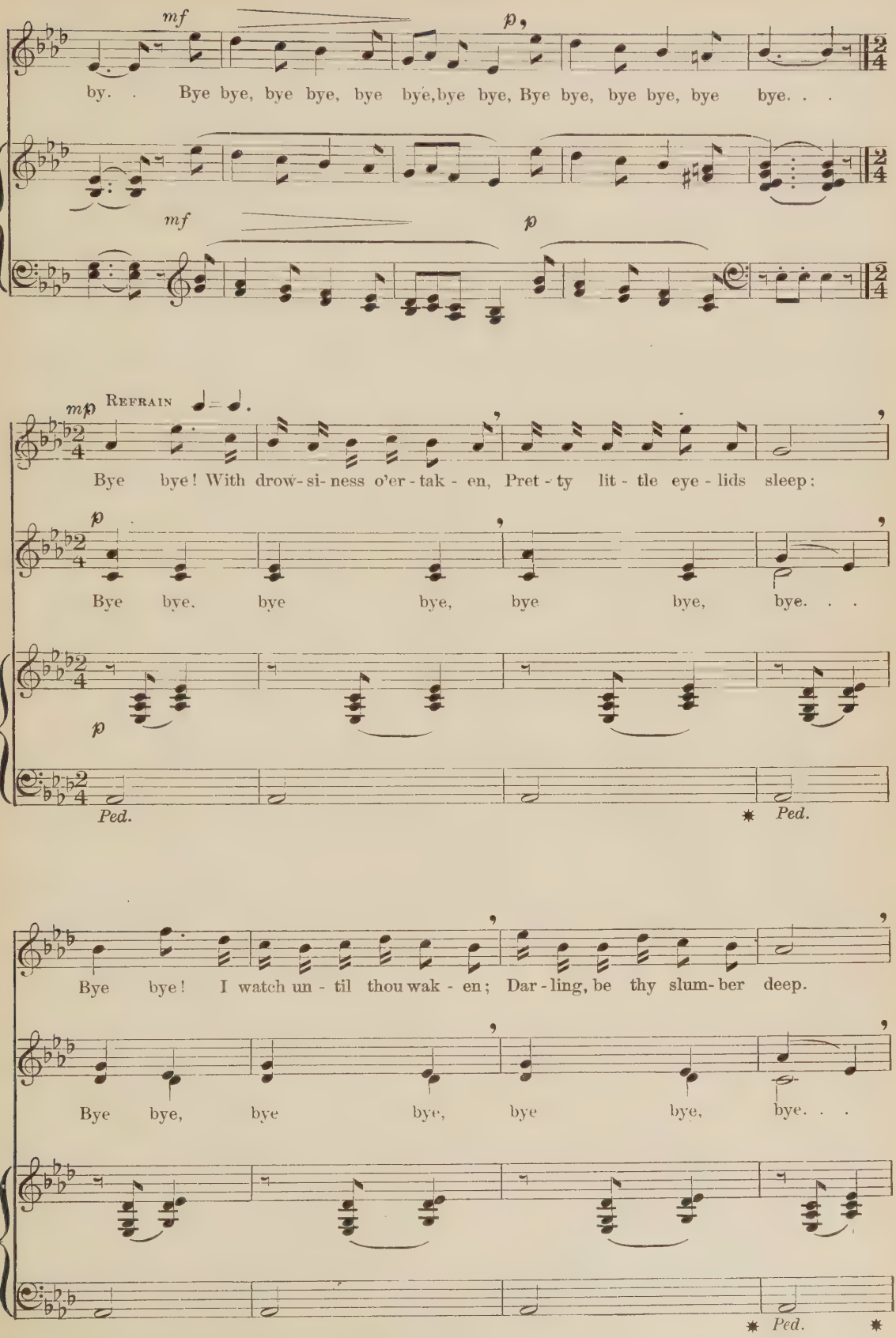
LULLABY

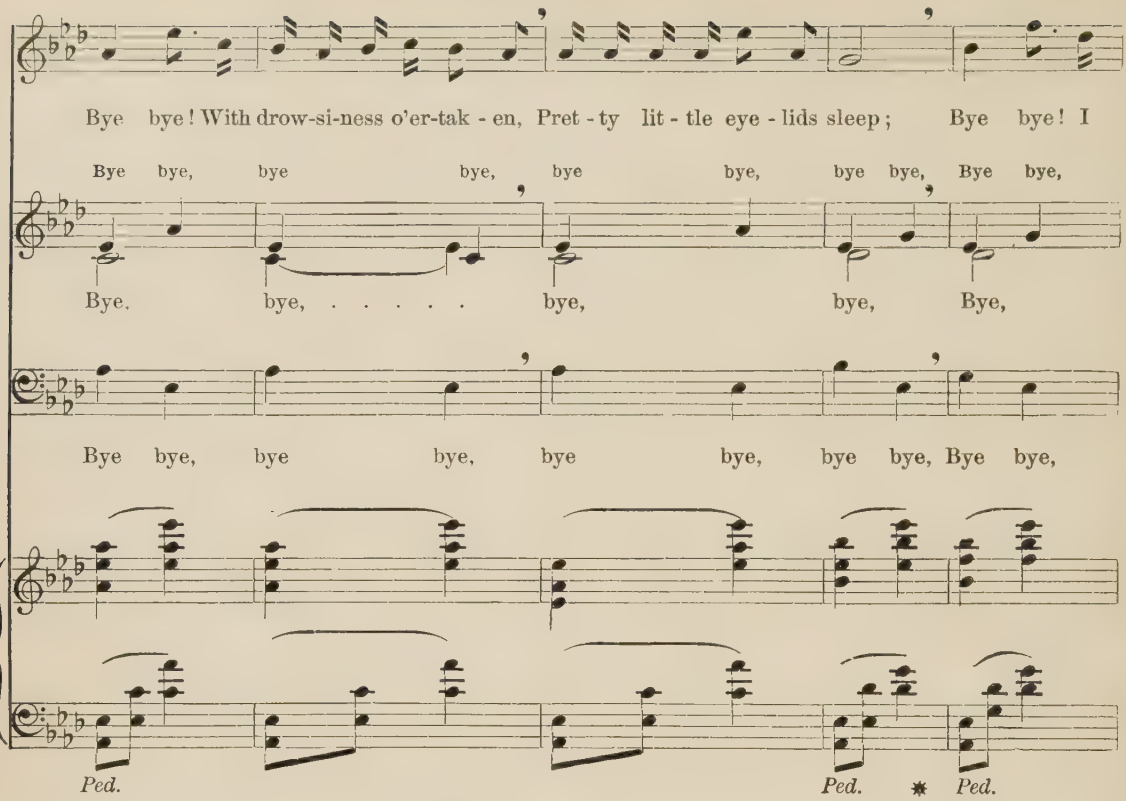
(Complete without Bass)

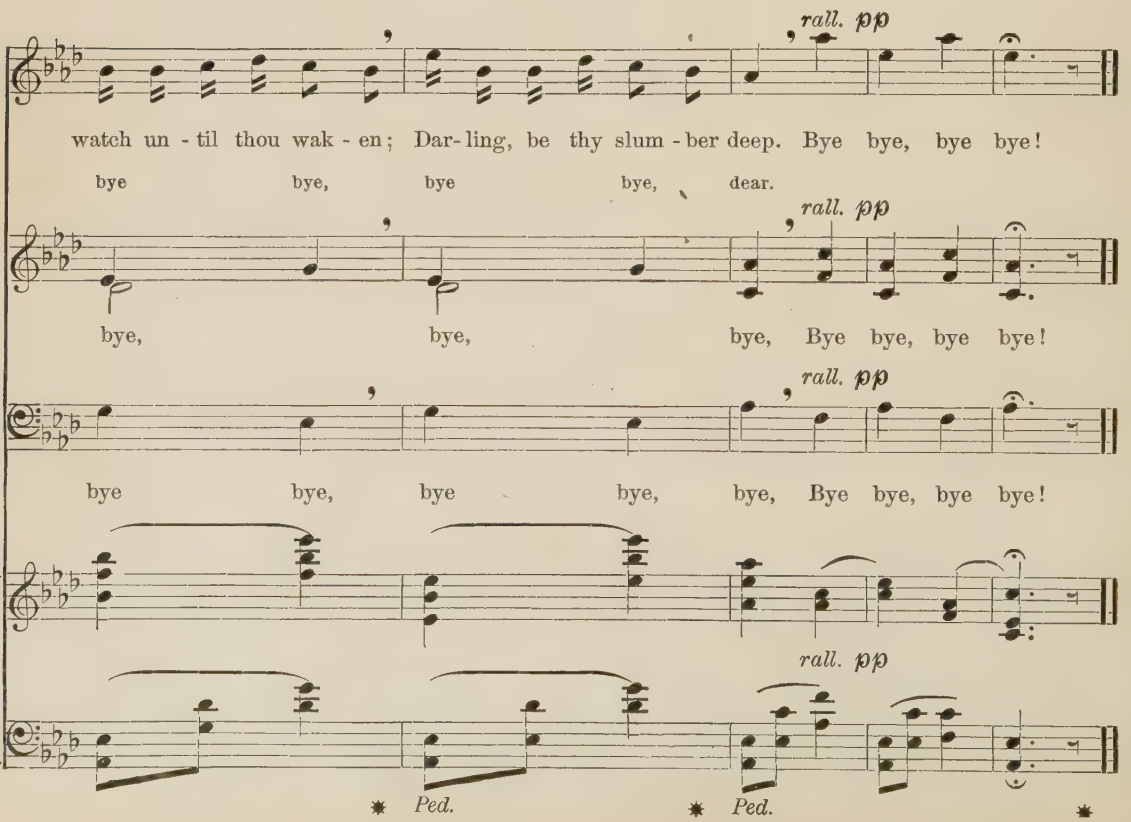
From "Erminie"
Edward Jakobowski
Four-part arr.

C. Bellamy
Solo or Unison




mf
p
by. . Bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye bye. . .
mf
p
mp
Refrain
Bye bye! With drow-si-ness o'er-tak-en, Pret-ty lit-tle eye-lids sleep:
p
Bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye. . .
p
Ped.
Ped.
Bye bye! I watch un-til thou wak-en; Dar-ling, be thy slum-ber deep.
Bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye. . .
Ped.


Bye bye! With drow-si-ness o'er-tak - en, Pret - ty lit - tle eye - lids sleep; Bye bye! I
Bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, Bye bye,
Bye. bye, ... bye, bye, Bye,
Bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, bye bye, Bye bye,
Ped. Ped. Ped.


watch un - til thou wak - en; Dar- ling, be thy slum - ber deep. Bye bye, bye bye!
bye bye, bye bye, dear.
rall. pp
bye, bye, bye, Bye bye, bye bye!
bye bye, bye bye, bye, Bye bye, bye bye!
Ped. Ped.

SONG OF A THOUSAND YEARS

(Complete without Bass)

Henry Clay Work

Solo or Unison *Vigoroso* ♩ = 76

Henry Clay Work
Four-part arr.

mf

1. Lift up your eyes, de - spond - ing foe - men! Fling to the winds your need - less
2. What if the clouds, one lit - tle mo - ment, Hide the blue sky where morn ap -
3. Tell the great world these bless - ed ti - dings! Yes, and be sure the bond - man

mf

fears! He who un-furl'd your beau-teous ban-ner, Says it shall wave a thou-sand years!
pears, When the bright sun that tints them crim-son, Ris - es to shine a thou-sand years!
hears! Tell the op-pressed of ev - 'ry na - tion, Ju - bi - lee lasts a thou-sand years!

Chorus

f

A thou - sand years! My own Co - lum - bia! 'Tis the glad day so long fore - told.

f (Optional Alto)

A thou - sand years! My own Co - lum - bia! 'Tis the glad day so long fore - told.

f

'Tis the glad morn whose ear - ly twi-light Wash-ing - ton saw in times of old.

'Tis the glad morn whose ear - ly twi-light Wash-ing - ton saw in times of old.

SUNNY SPAIN

(Complete without Bass)

Foster B. Merriam — Arthur Edward Johnstone

Tempo di Habanera ♩= 84 *mp*

1. A - far, in Spain, O! . . A - cross the main, O! . .
2. From loft - y tow'rs, O! . . Are chimed the hours, O! . .

f *p* *mp*

cresc. *dimin.*

. There are won - der - ful tow - er - ing moun-tains ris - ing a - bove the
. . And the mag - i - cal mu - sic is waft - ed o - ver the gar - den

legato *cresc.* *dimin.*

mp

plain. And in that land, O! . . . On ev - 'ry
bow'rs. In plum - age gay, O! . . . At break of

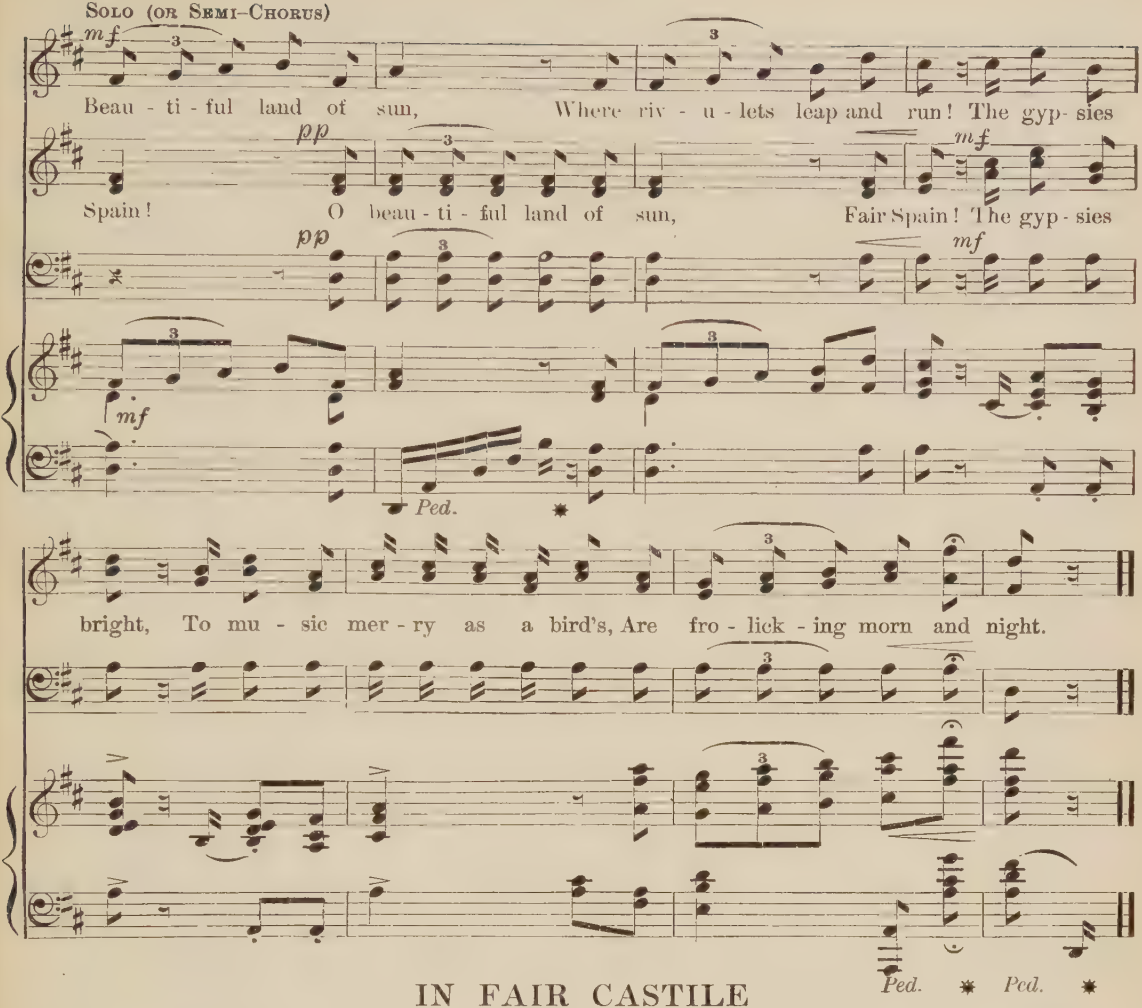
mp

Ped. ✱

cresc. *ril.* *a tempo*

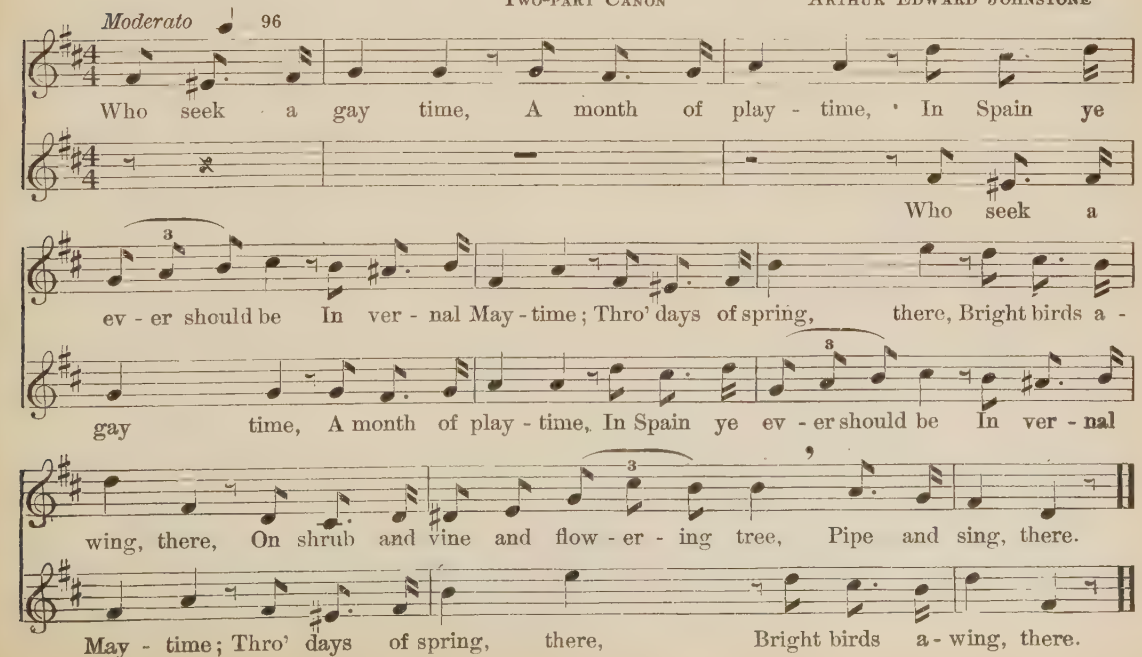
hand, O! . . Sum-mer flow - ers are blos - som - ing fair, Per - fum - ing the air. O
day, O! . . All the birds are a - wake with a trill, On val - ley and hill. O

cresc *ril.* *a tempo*



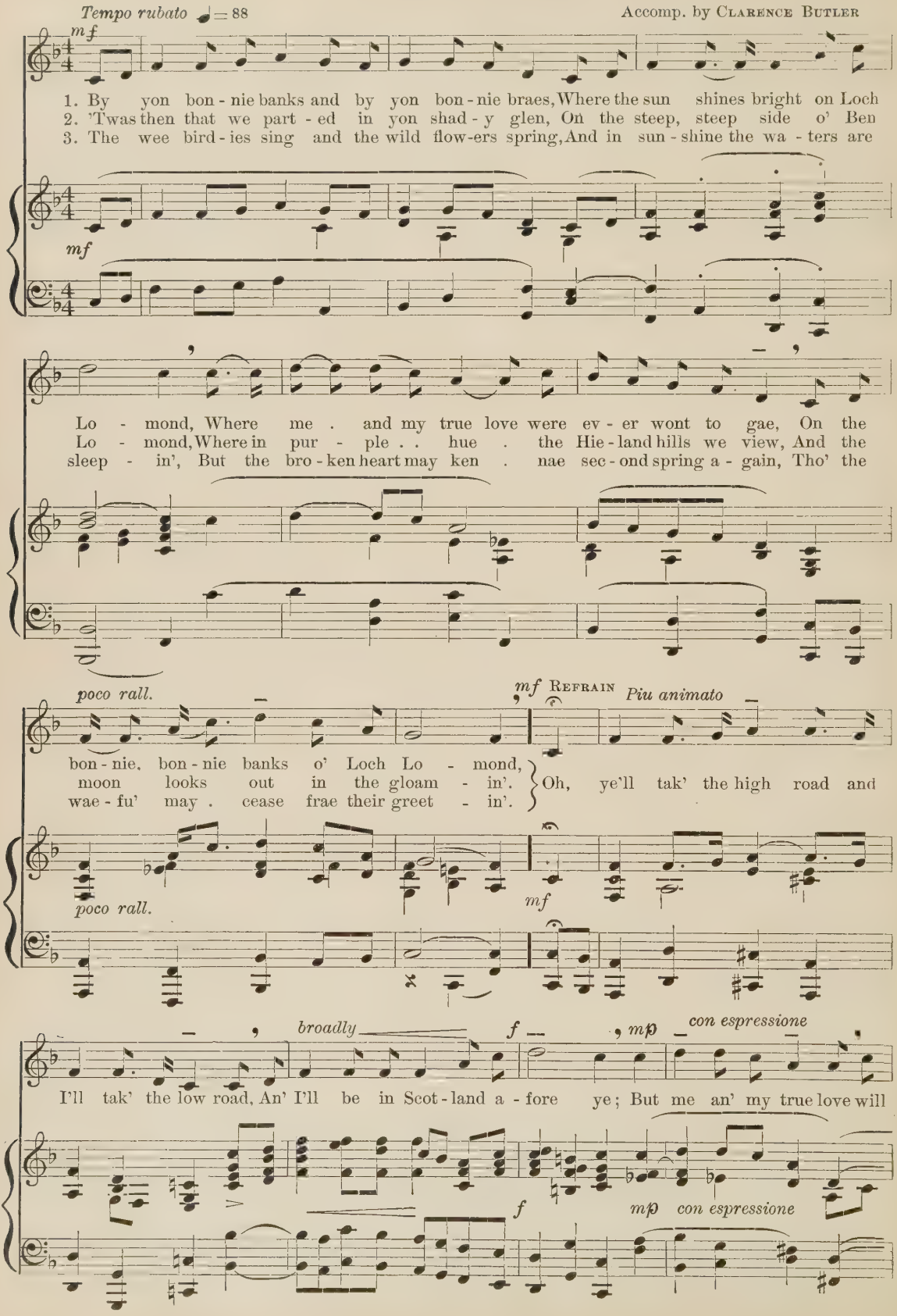
IN FAIR CASTILE

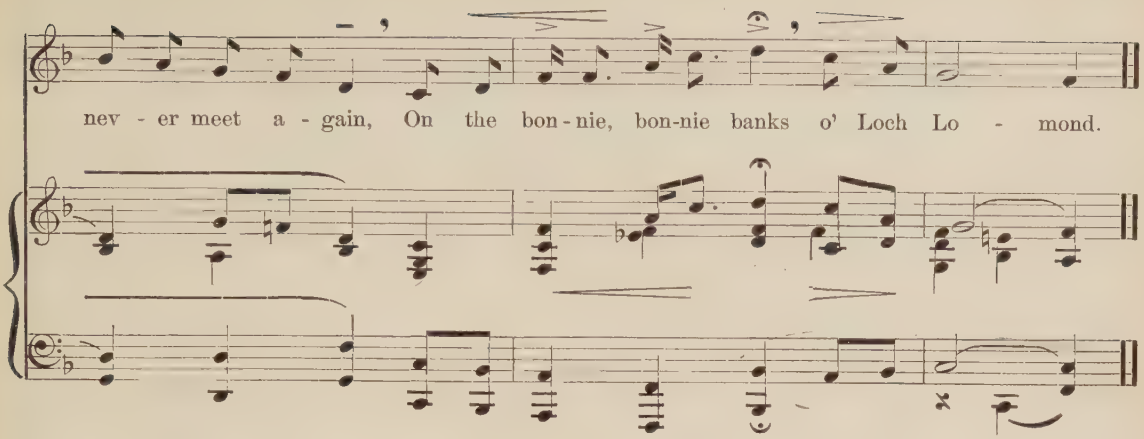
Two-part Canon — Arthur Edward Johnstone



LOCH LOMOND

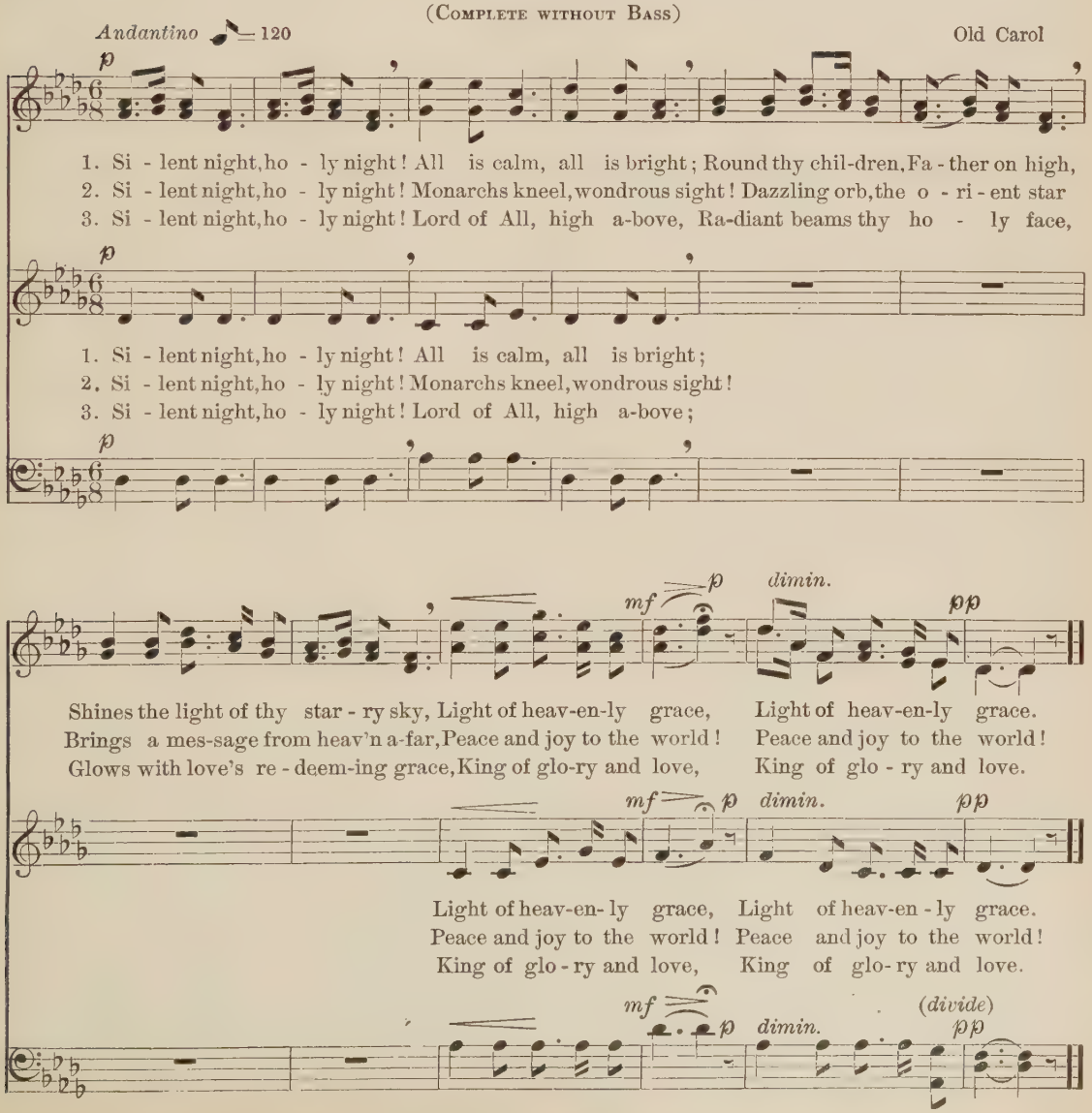
Scotch Folk Song
Accomp. by CLARENCE BUTLER





SILENT NIGHT

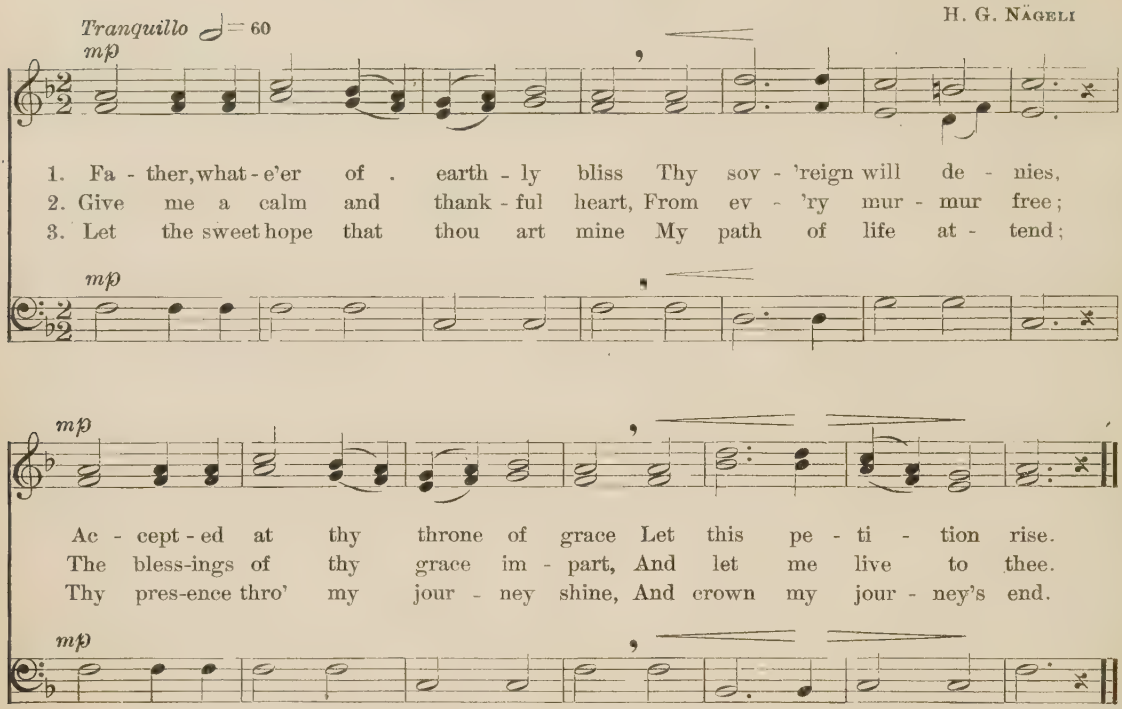
(Complete without Bass)



FATHER, WHATE'ER OF EARTHLY BLISS

(Complete without Bass)

H. G. Nägeli

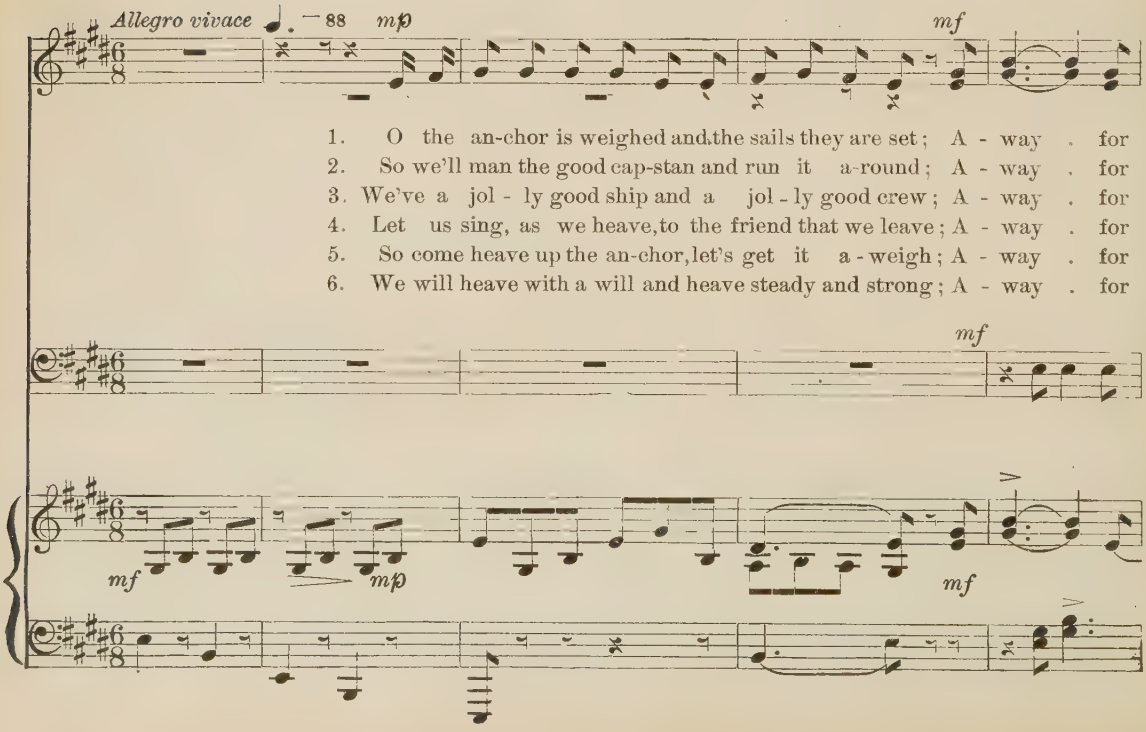


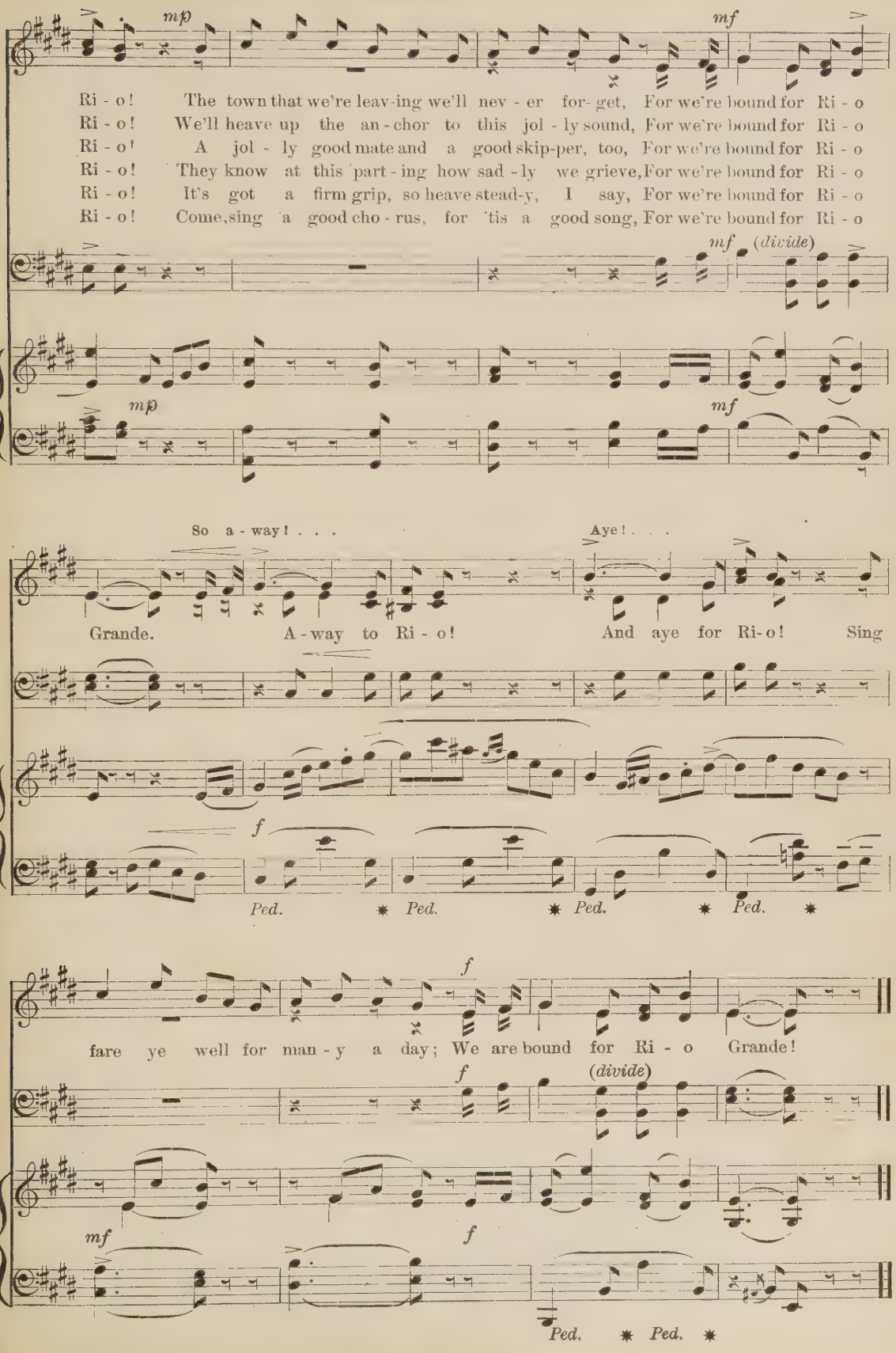
AWAY FOR RIO!

(Complete without Bass)

Old Sailor Chantey

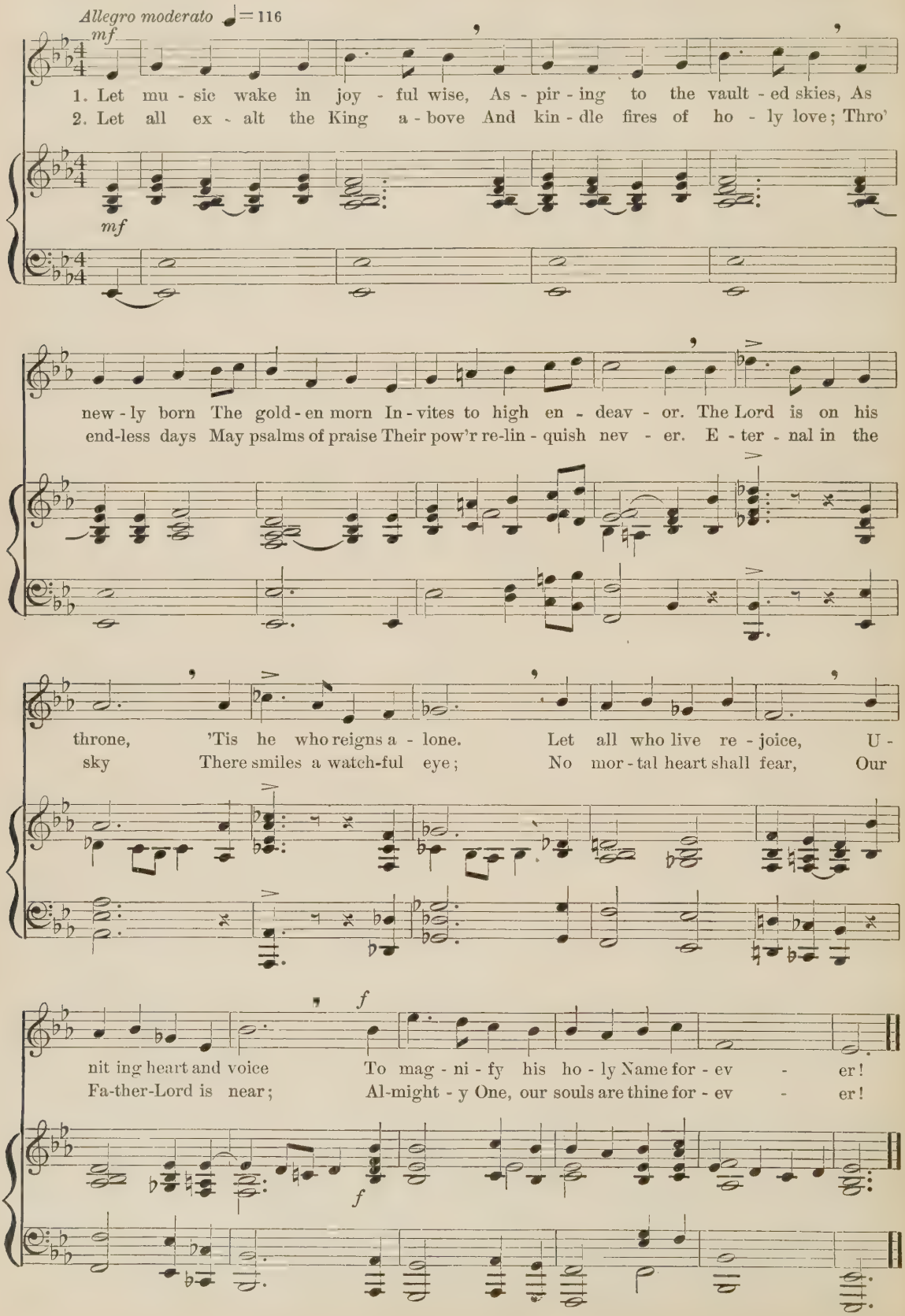
Accomp. by Arthur Edward Johnstone




mp
mf
Ri - o! The town that we're leav-ing we'll nev - er for- get, For we're bound for Ri - o
Ri - o! We'll heave up the an - chor to this jol - ly sound, For we're bound for Ri - o
Ri - o! A jol - ly good mate and a good skip-per, too, For we're bound for Ri - o
Ri - o! They know at this part - ing how sad - ly we grieve, For we're bound for Ri - o
Ri - o! It's got a firm grip, so heave stead-y, I say, For we're bound for Ri - o
Ri - o! Come, sing a good cho - rus, for 'tis a good song, For we're bound for Ri - o
mf (divide)
mp
mf
So a - way! . . .
Aye! . . .
Grande. A - way to Ri - o! And aye for Ri-o! Sing
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
fare ye well for man - y a day; We are bound for Ri - o Grande!
f (divide)
mf
f
Ped. * Ped. *

LET MUSIC WAKE

RUSSELL M. DODGE J. W ELLIOTT



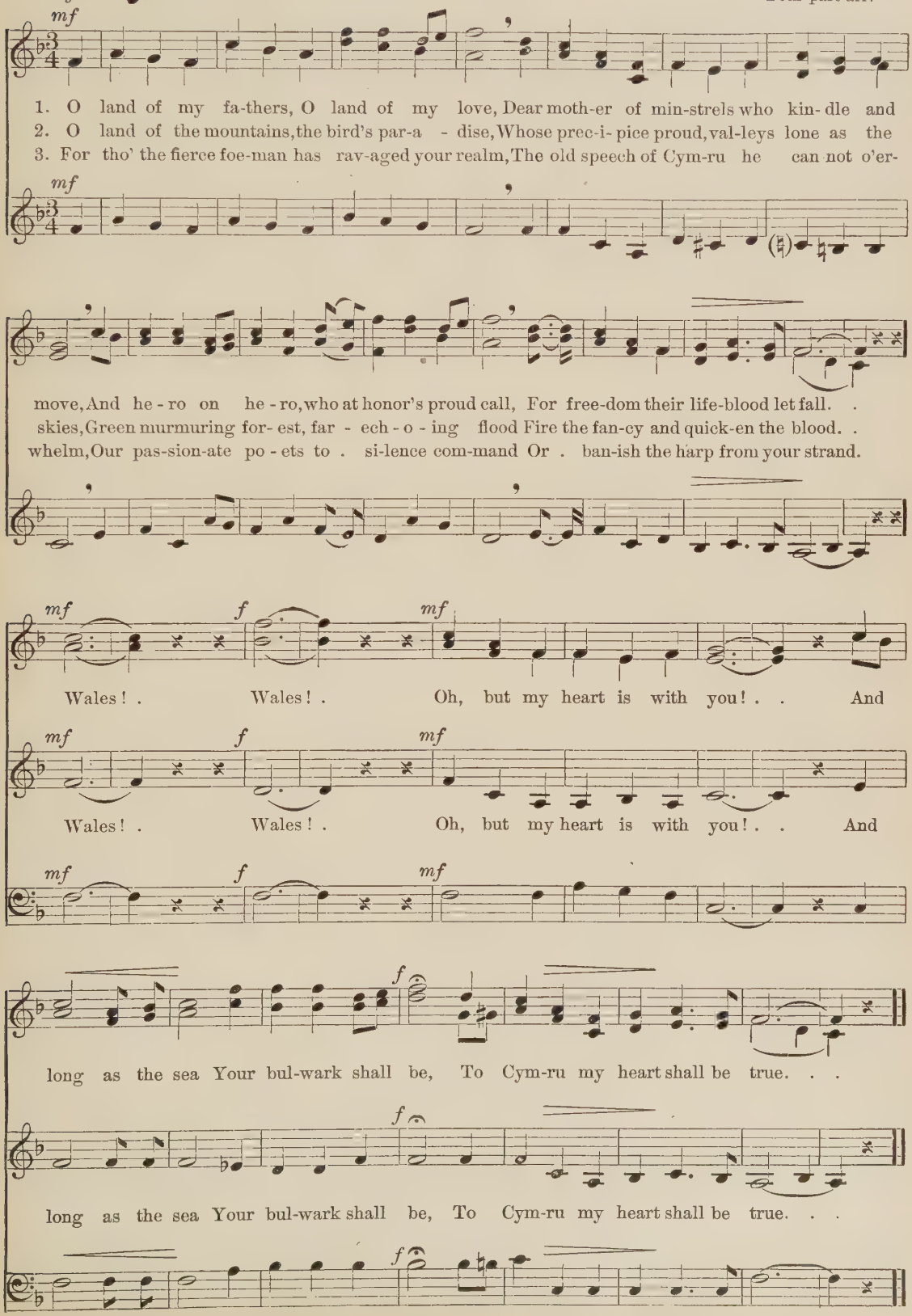
O LAND OF MY FATHERS!

From the Welsh by
ALFRED PERCIVAL GRAVES

(COMPLETE WITHOUT BASS)

JAMES JAMES
Four-part arr.
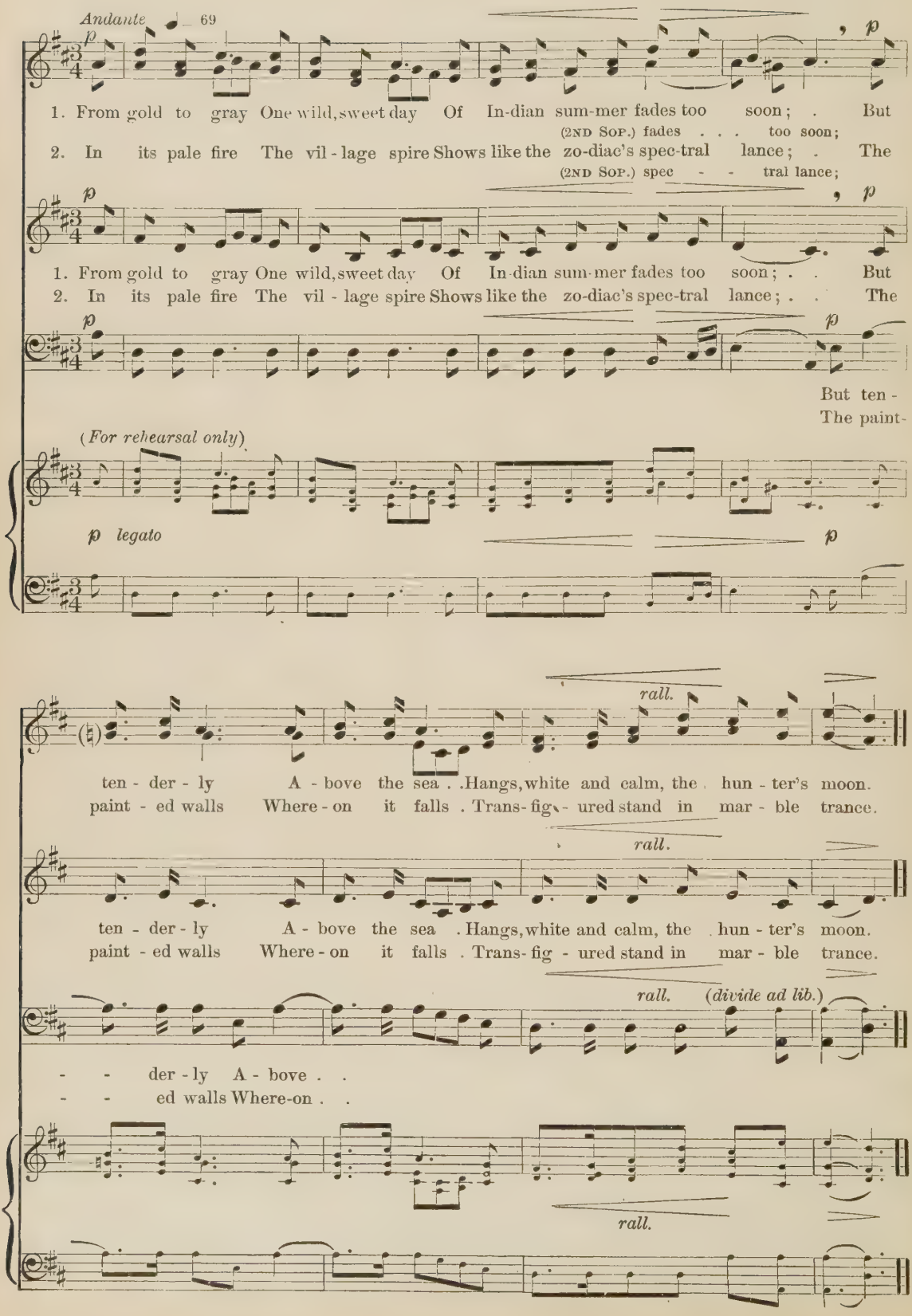
Vigoroso ♩ = 120



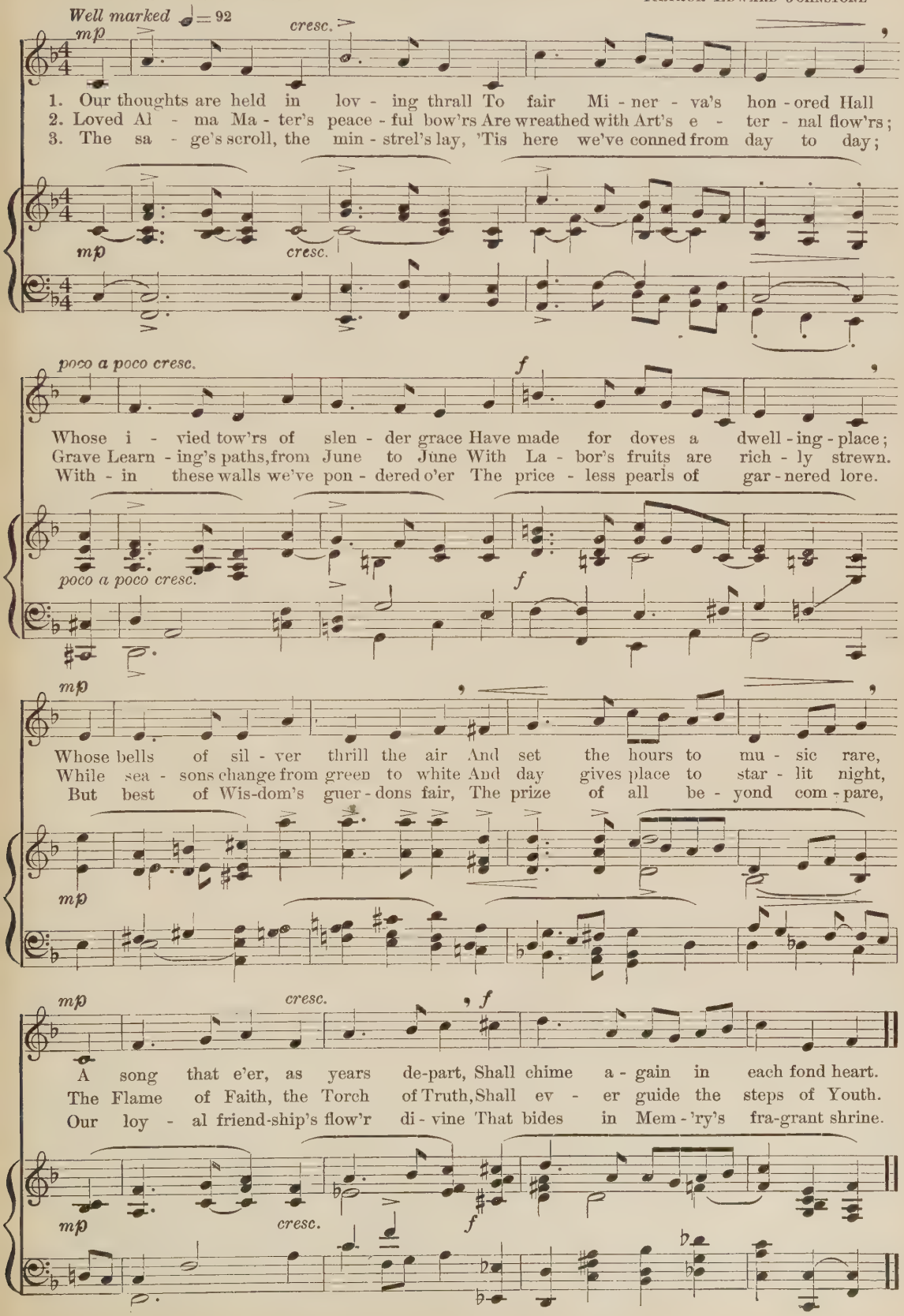
INDIAN SUMMER

(Complete without Bass)

John Greenleaf Whittier — E. W. Johns



HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE



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THE MEETING OF THE WATERS

THOMAS MOORE

Irish Folk Tune
Accomp. by M. W. BALFE

Allegretto espressivo ♪ = 112

p

1. There is not in the wide world a val - ley so sweet As that
2. Yet it was not that Na - ture had shed o'er the scene Her .
3. 'Twas that friends, the be - lov'd of my bos - om, were near, Who made
4. Sweet vale of A - vo - ca! how calm could I rest In thy

p

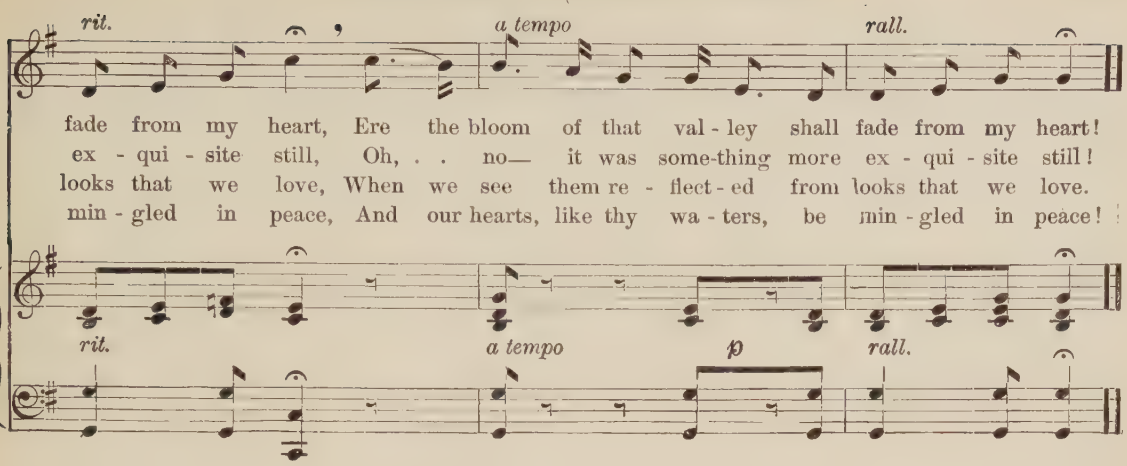
vale in whose bos - om the bright wa - ters meet;* Oh, the last rays of
pur - est of crys - tal and bright-est of green; 'Twas not her soft
ev - 'ry dear scene of en - chant-ment more dear; And who felt how the
bos - om of shade, with the friends I love best; Where the storms that we

legato

feel - ing and life must de - part, Ere the bloom of that val - ley shall
mag - ic of stream - let or rill, Oh, . no — it was some - thing more
best charms of Na - ture im - prove, When we see them re - flect - ed from
feel in this cold world should cease, And our hearts, like thy wa - ters, be

pp
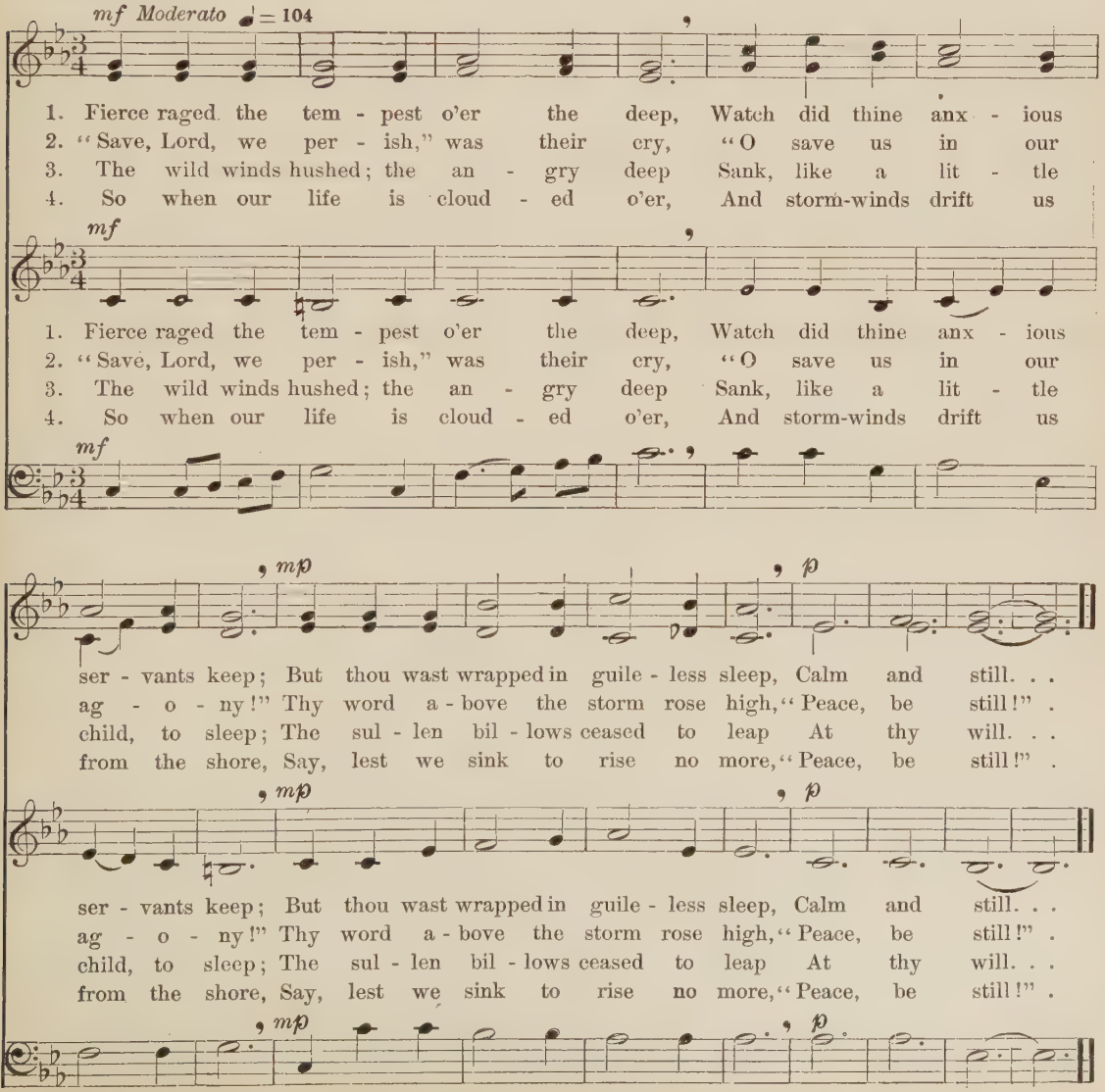
* The rivers Avon and Avoca.



FIERCE RAGED THE TEMPEST

(Complete without Bass)

Godfrey Thring — John B. Dykes
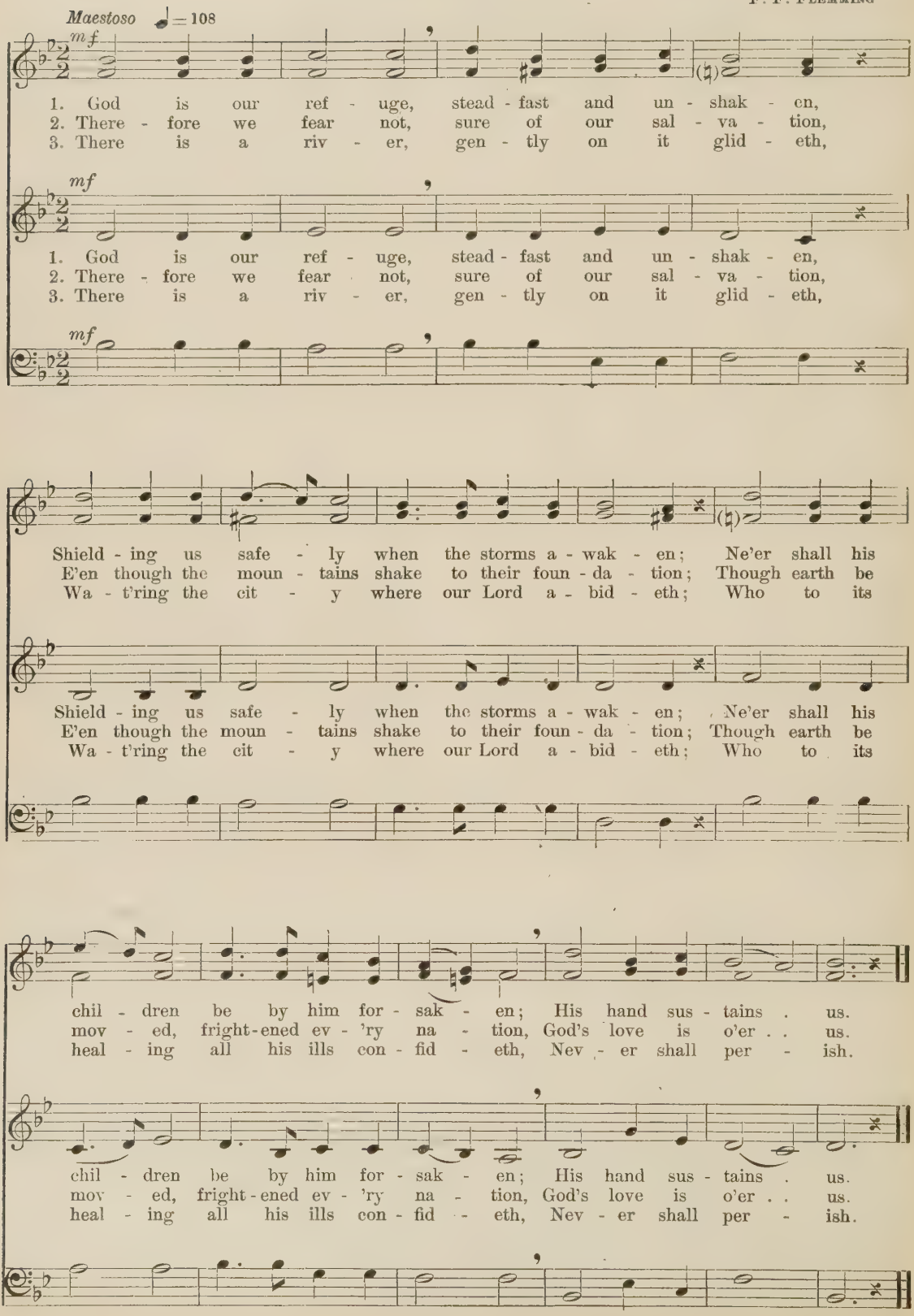


GOD IS OUR REFUGE

(INTEGER VITAE)

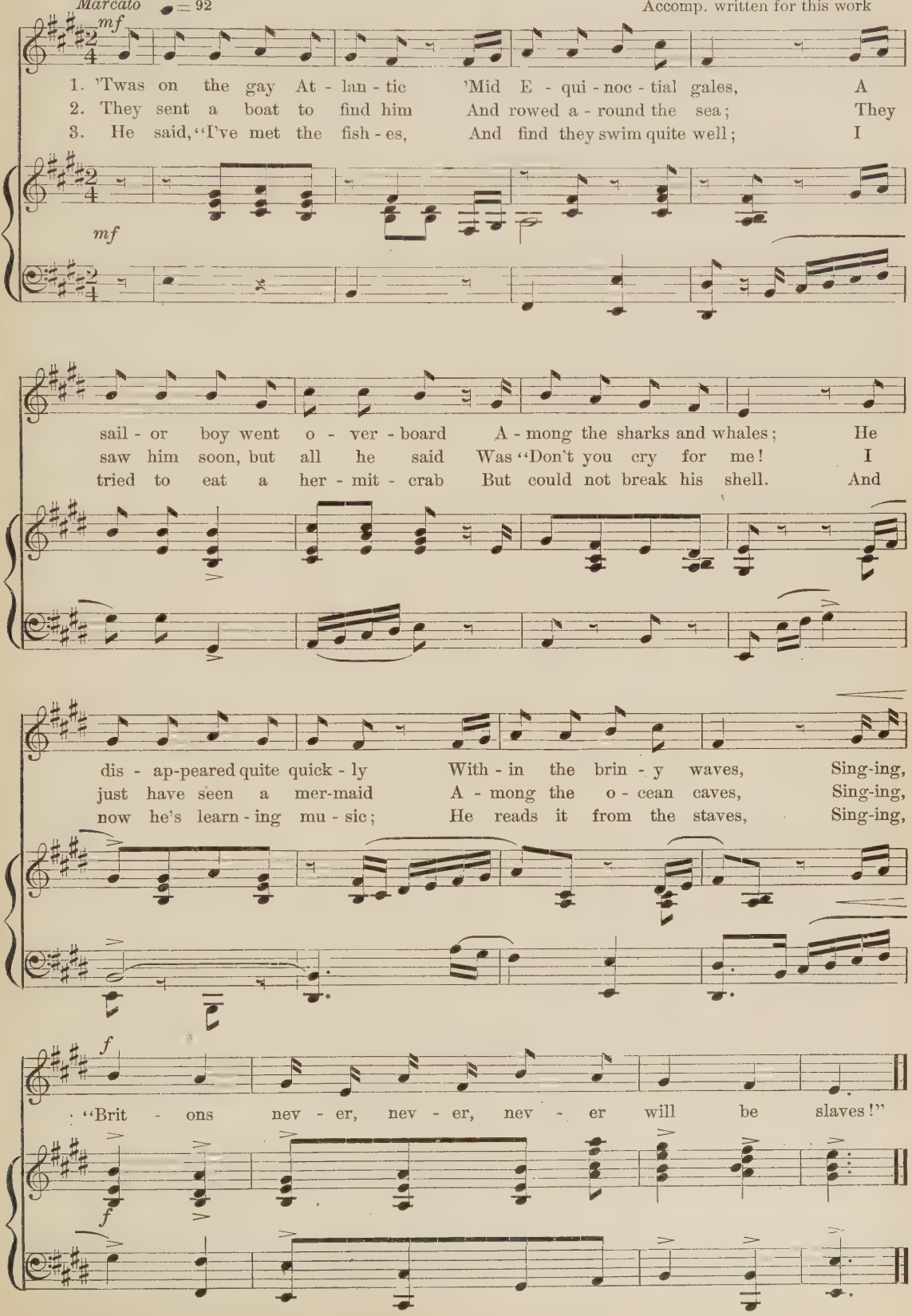
(Complete without Bass)

F. F. Flemming



Words adapted by KATHARINE WHITMORE
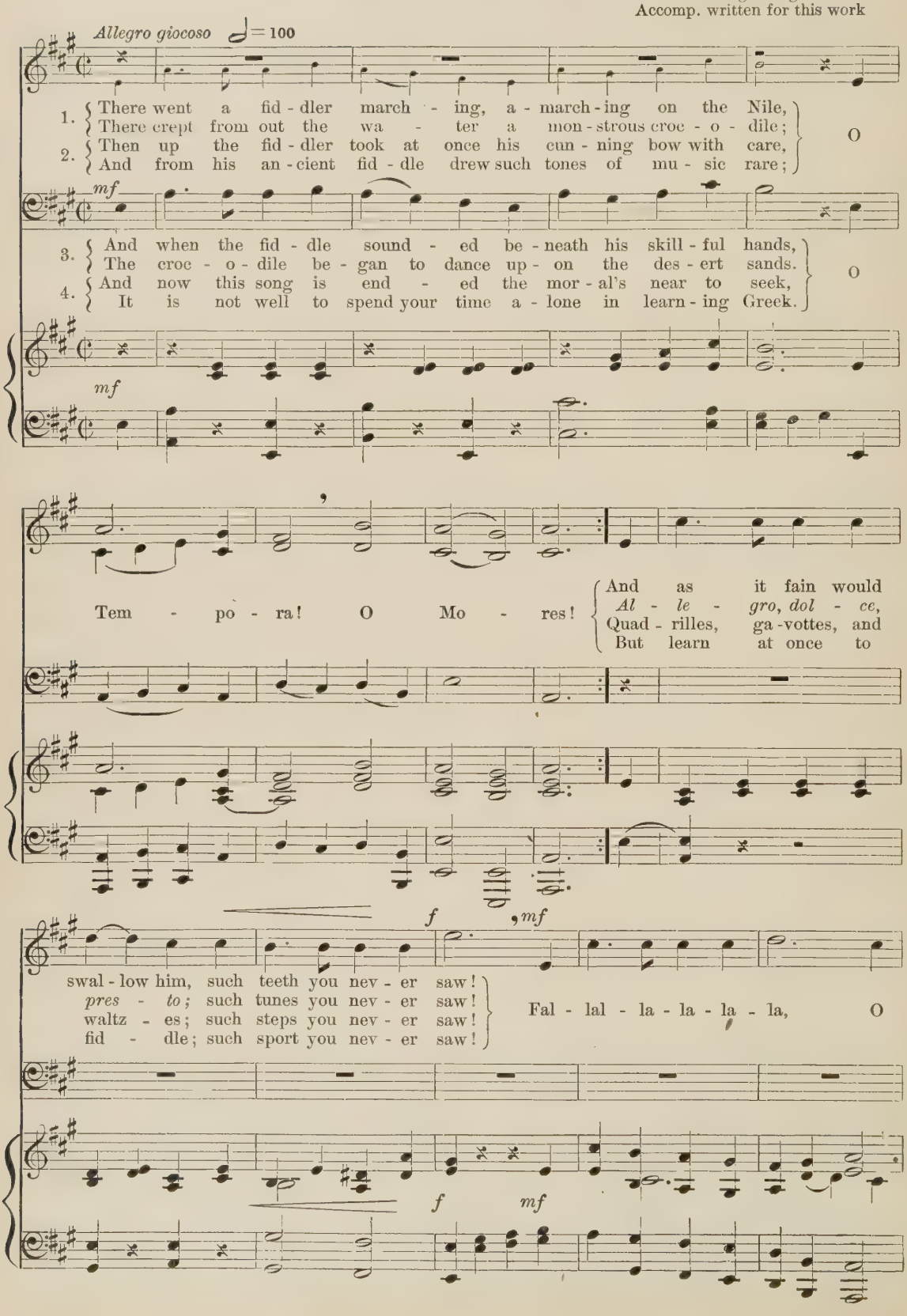
Old Sailor Chantey
Accomp. written for this work

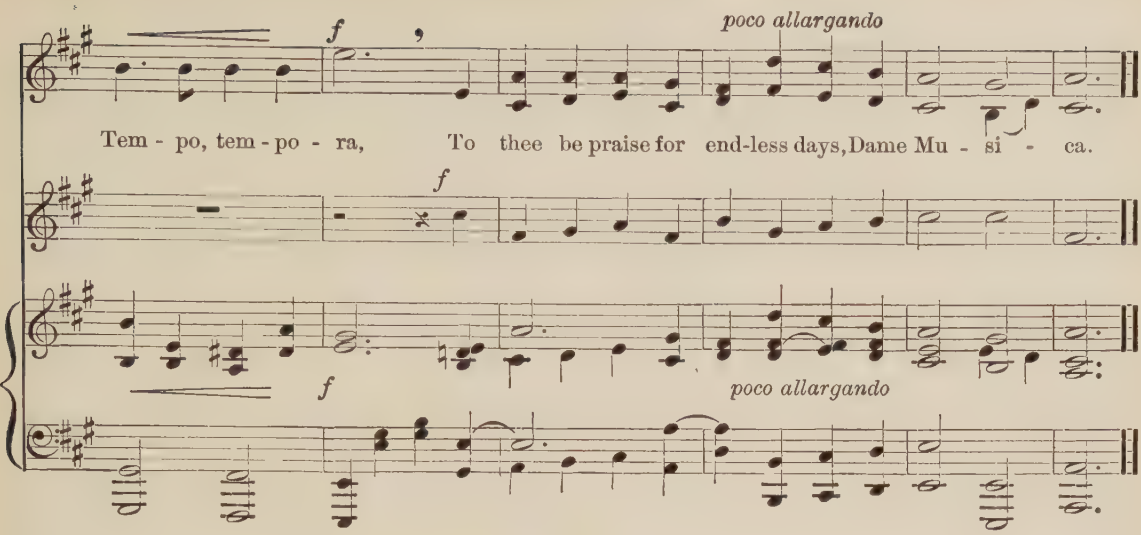


O TEMPORA ! O MORES !

(Complete without Bass)
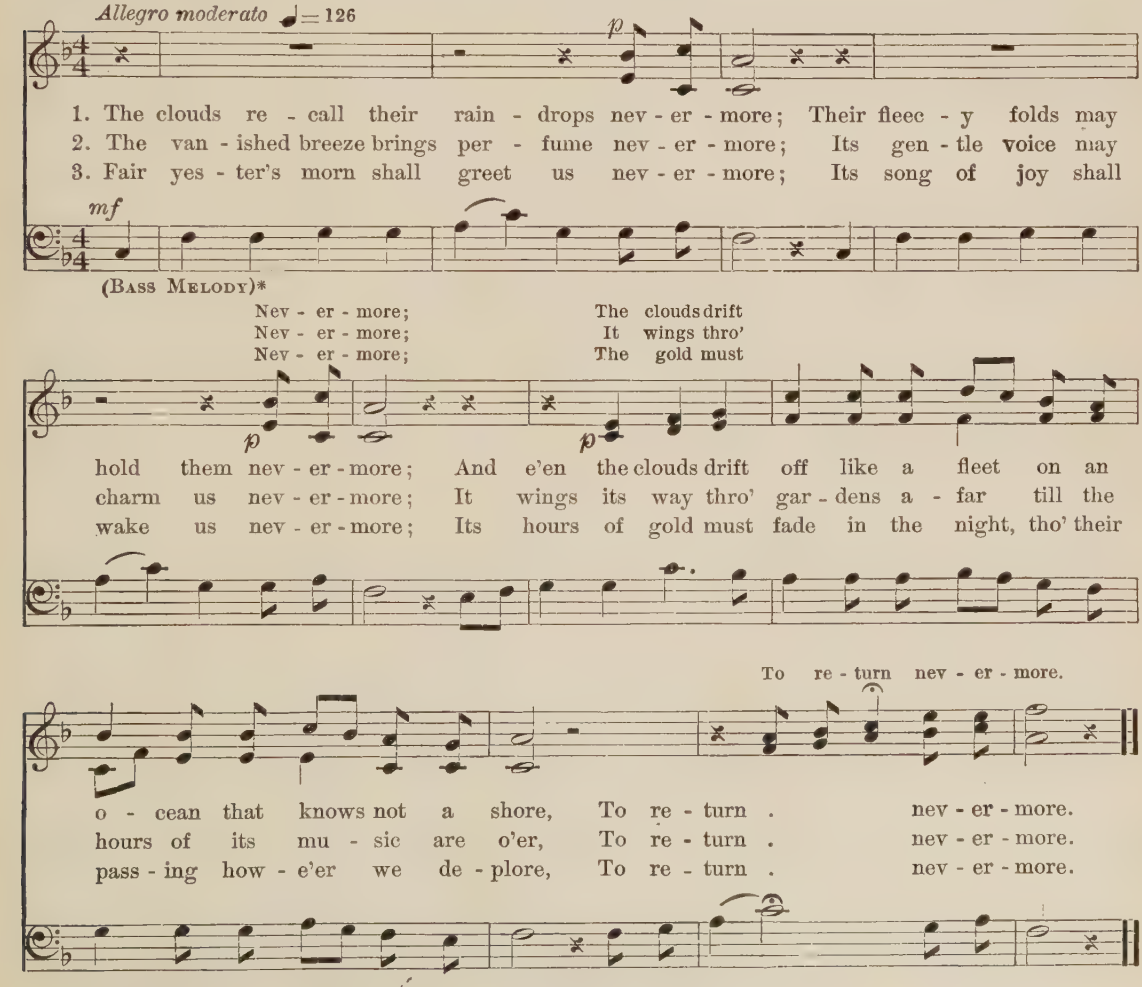
College Song
Accomp. written for this work





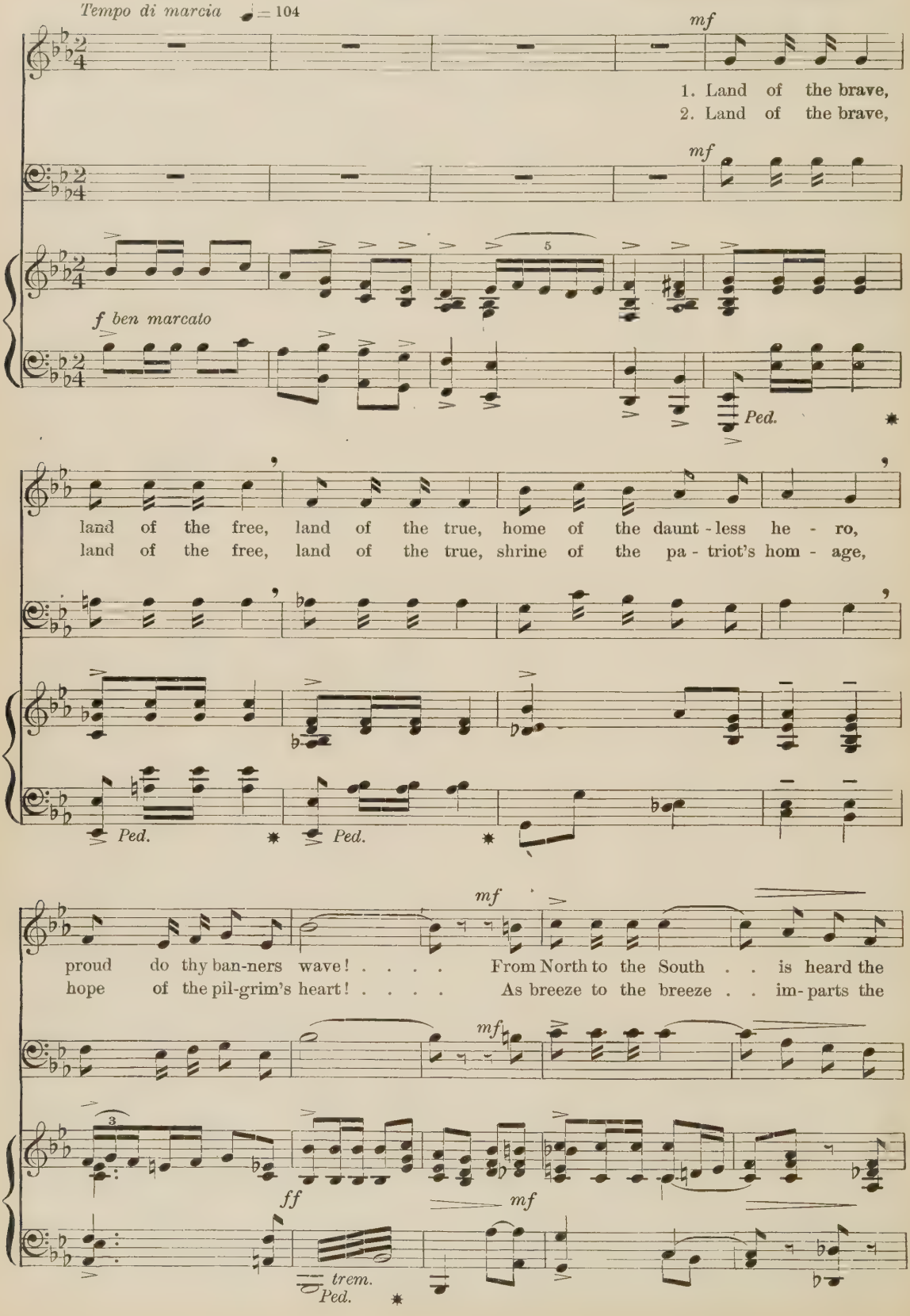
NEVERMORE

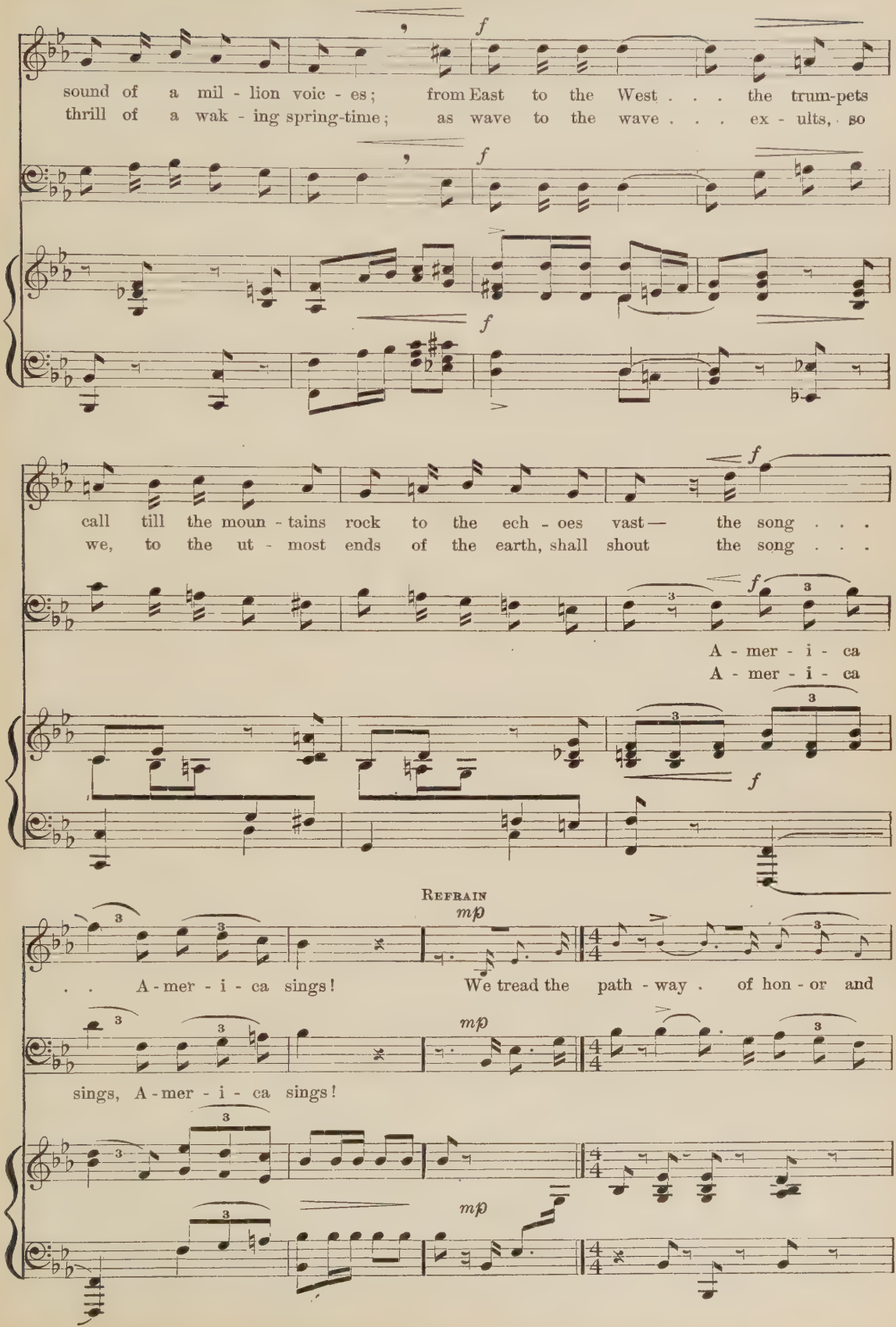
FOSTER B. MERRIAM (COMPLETE WITHOUT BASS*) Folk Tune

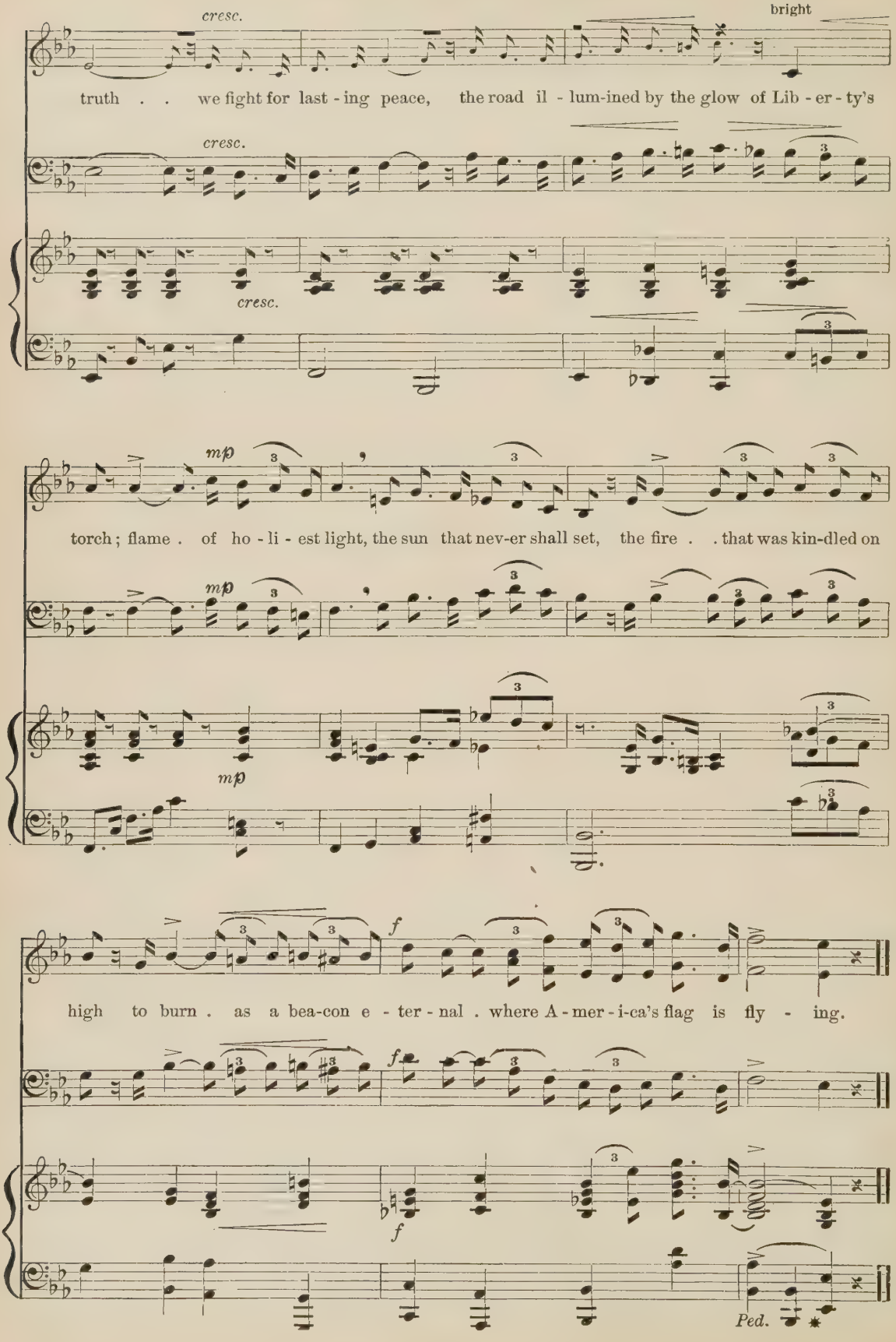


* In the absence of basses, this melody may be taken by unchanged voices.

HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS (COMPLETE WITHOUT BASS) ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE




sound of a mil - lion voic - es; from East to the West . . . the trum-pets
thrill of a wak - ing spring-time; as wave to the wave . . . ex - ults, so
call till the moun - tains rock to the ech - oes vast— the song . . .
we, to the ut - most ends of the earth, shall shout the song . . .
A - mer - i - ca
A - mer - i - ca
REFRAIN
. . A - mer - i - ca sings! We tread the path - way . of hon - or and
sings, A - mer - i - ca sings!

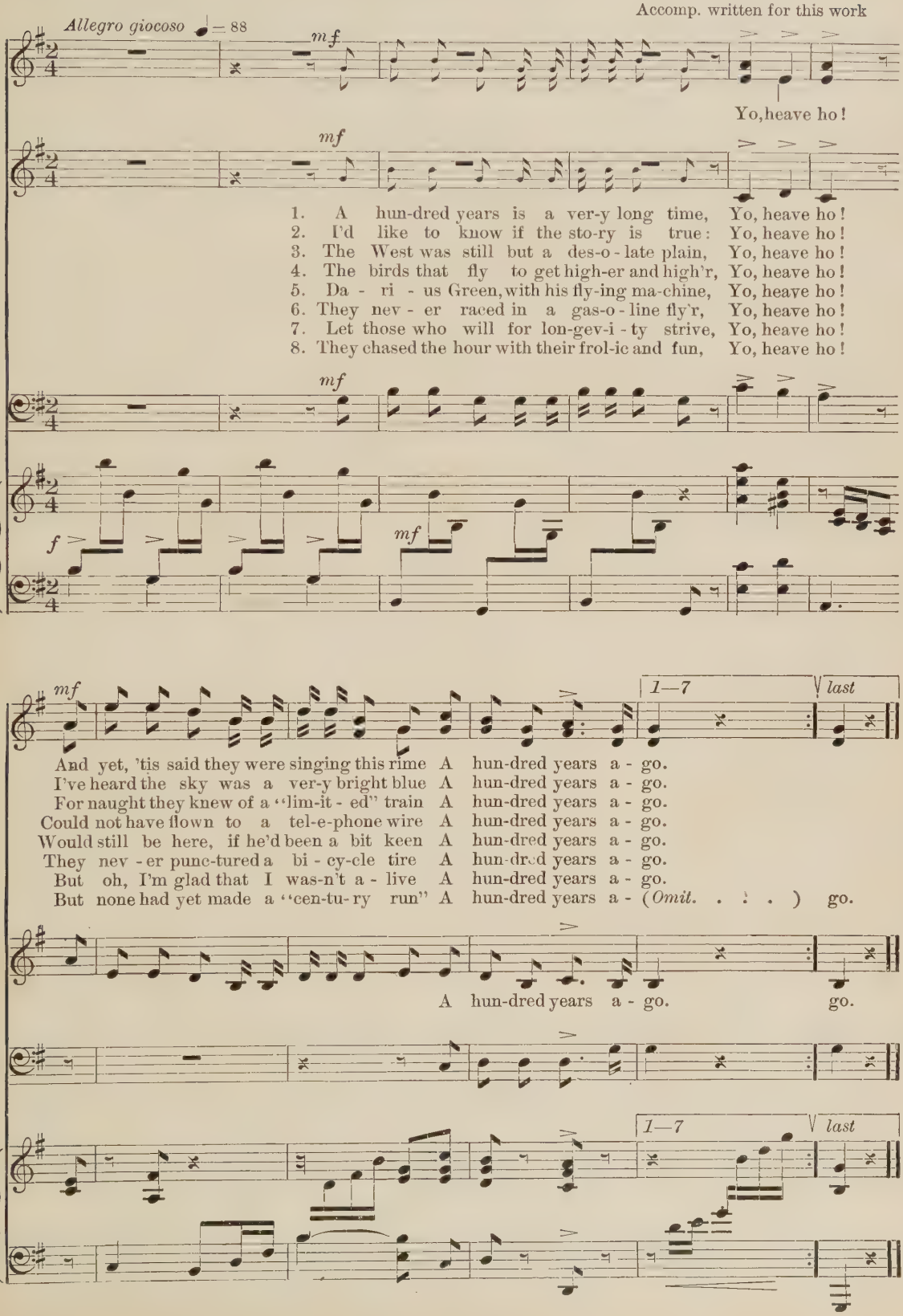

cresc.
bright
truth . . we fight for last - ing peace, the road il - lum-ined by the glow of Lib - er - ty's
cresc.
cresc.
mp
torch; flame . of ho - li - est light, the sun that nev-er shall set, the fire . . that was kin-dled on
mp
mp
f
high to burn . as a bea-con e - ter - nal . where A - mer - i-ca's flag is fly - ing.
f
f
Ped.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO

(Complete without Bass)

Edwin Star Belknap

Old Sailor Chantey
Accomp. written for this work



THE MARSEILLAISE

ROUGET DE LISLE
SOLO (OR UNISON)

ROUGET DE LISLE
Accomp. written for this work

Tempo di marcia ♩ = 112

mf

1. Ye sons of free - dom, wake to glo - ry! Hark! hark! what myr - iads bid you rise!
2. Now, now the dan-g'rous storm is roll - ing, Which wick - ed men con - fed - 'rate raise;
3. O lib - er - ty! can man re - sign thee, Once hav - ing felt thy gen - 'rous flame?

mf

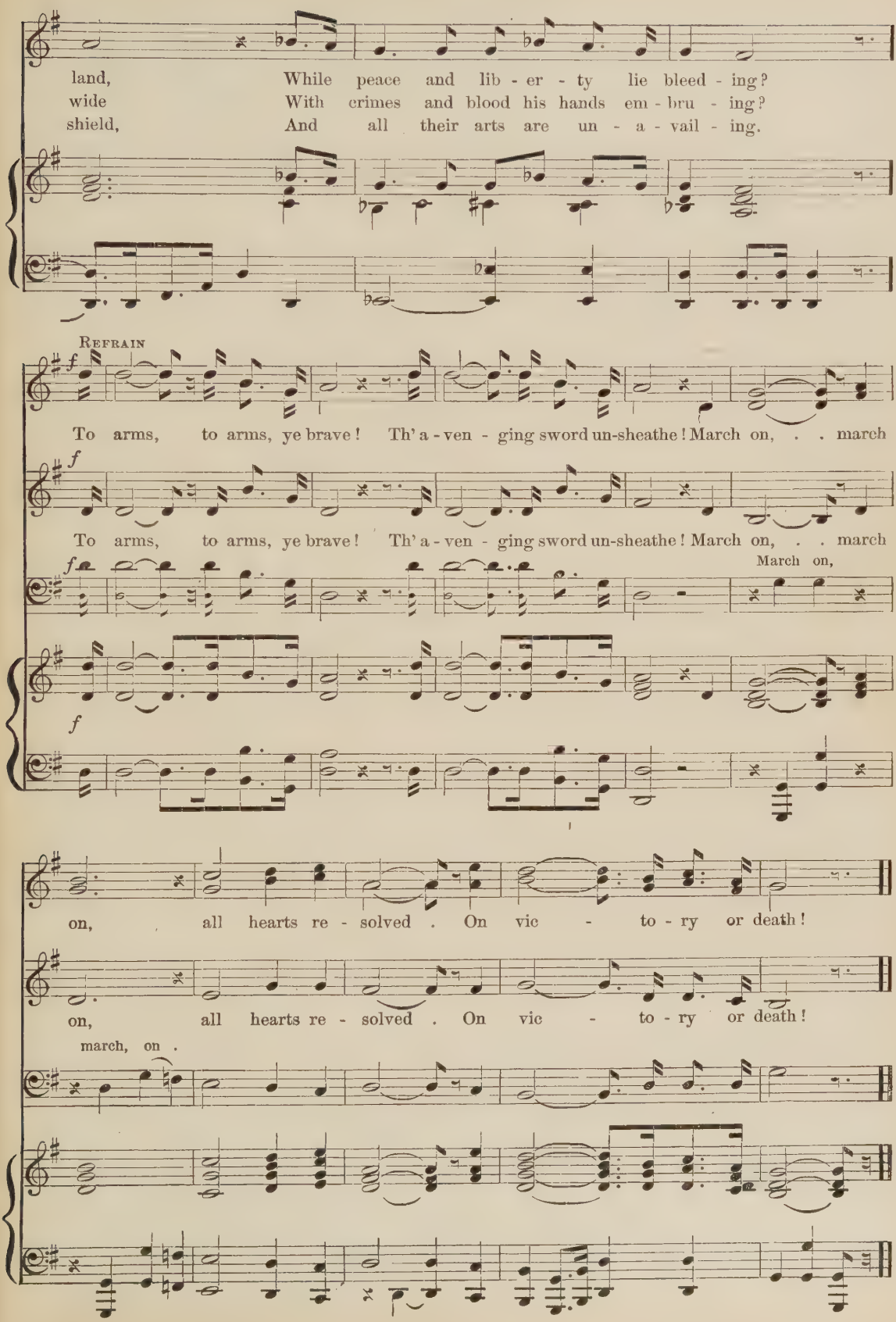
Your children, wives, and grandsires hoar - y, Be-hold their tears and hear their cries,
The dogs of war - let loose are howl - ing, And lo! our walls and cit - ies blaze!
Can dun-geons, bolts and bars con - fine thee, Or whips thy no - ble spir - it tame?

f *mf*

Be-hold their tears and hear their cries! Shall hate-ful ty-rants, mis - chief
And shall we base - ly view the scene, While law-less force with guilt-y
Or whips thy no - ble spir - it . tame? Too long the world has wept, be -
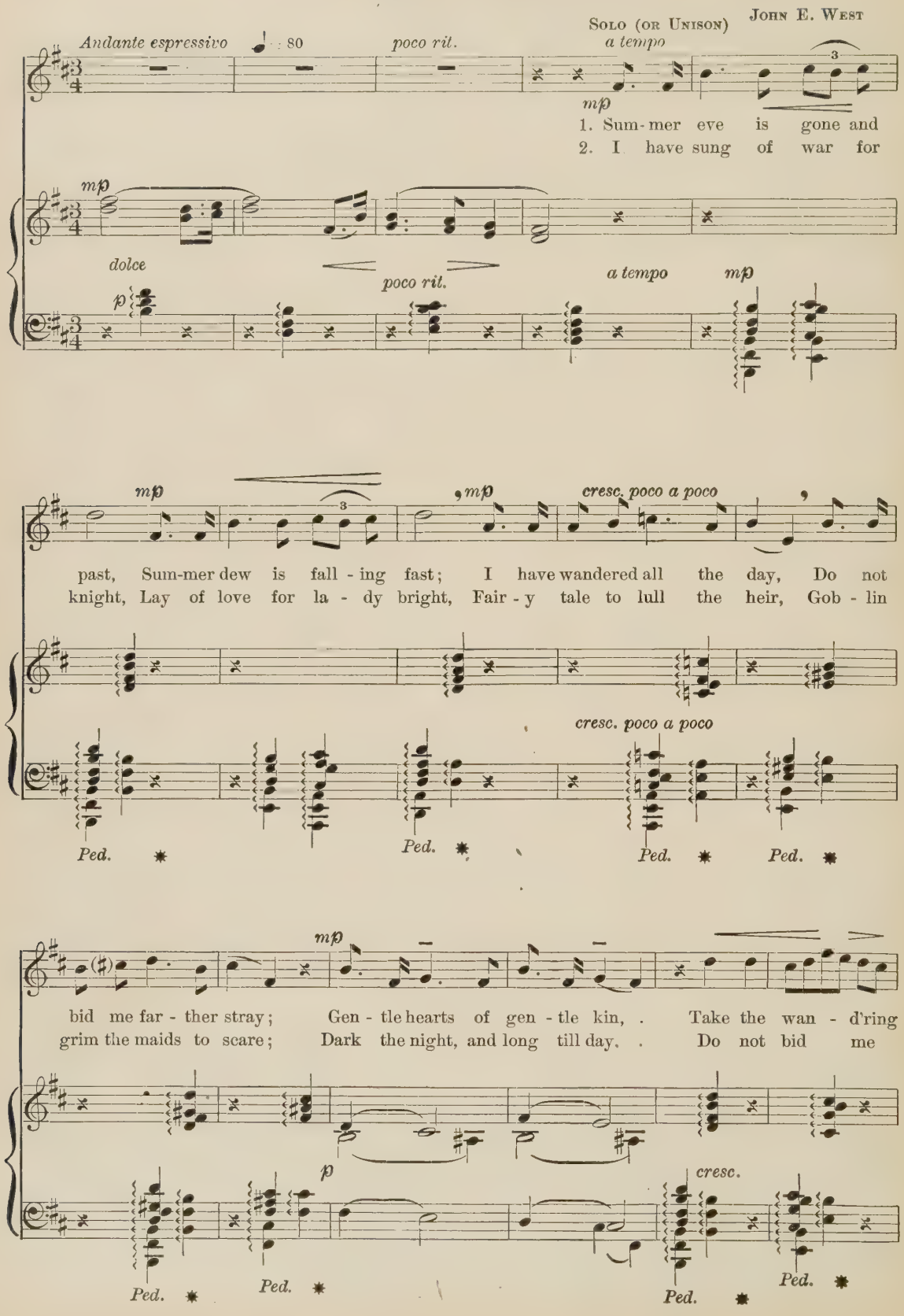
f *mf*

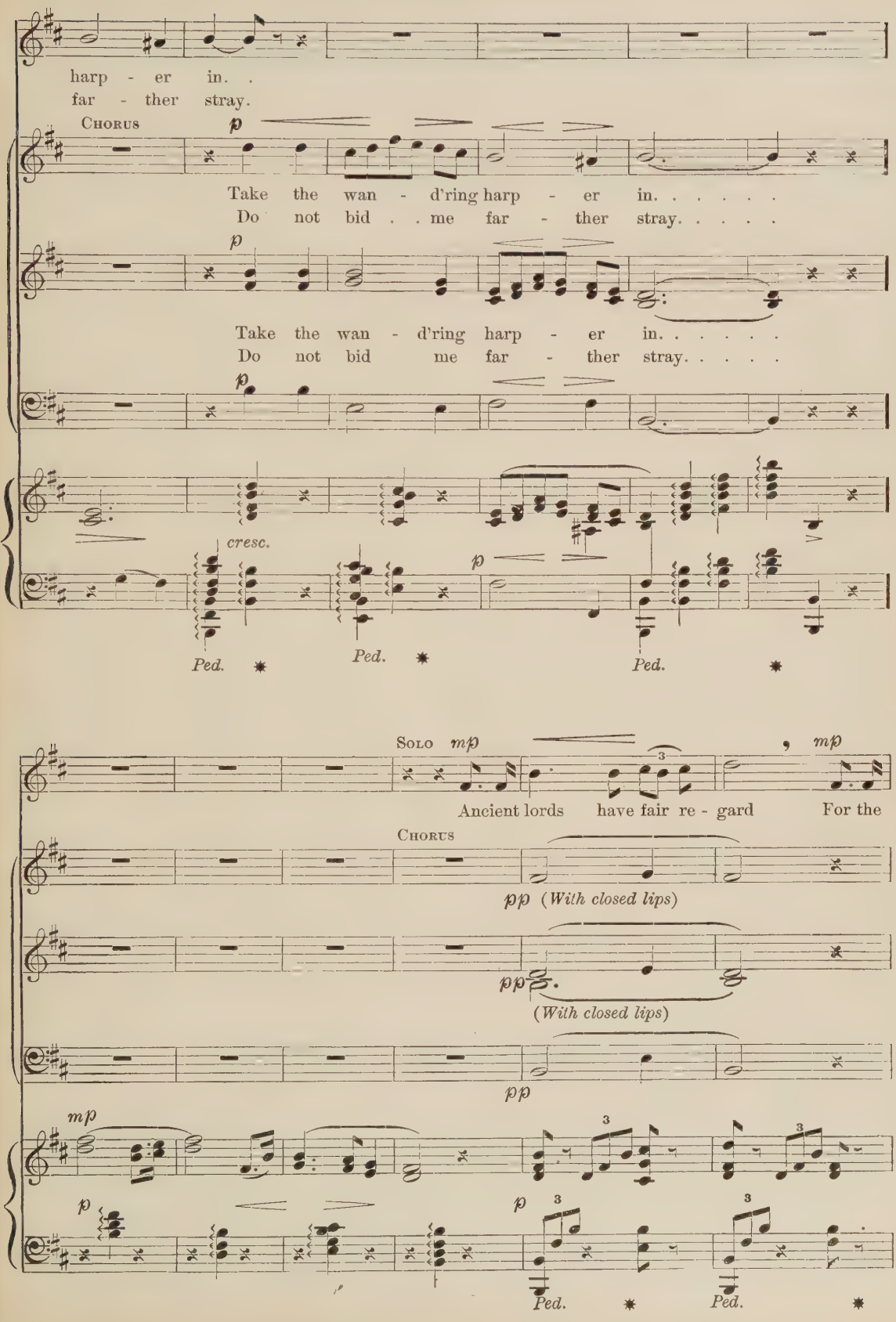
breeding With hire-ling hosts, a ruf - fian band, Af - fright and des - o - late the
stride Spreads des - o - la - tion far and wide, Spreads des - o - la - tion far and
wail-ing That false-hood's dag-ger ty - rants wield, But free - dom is our sword and

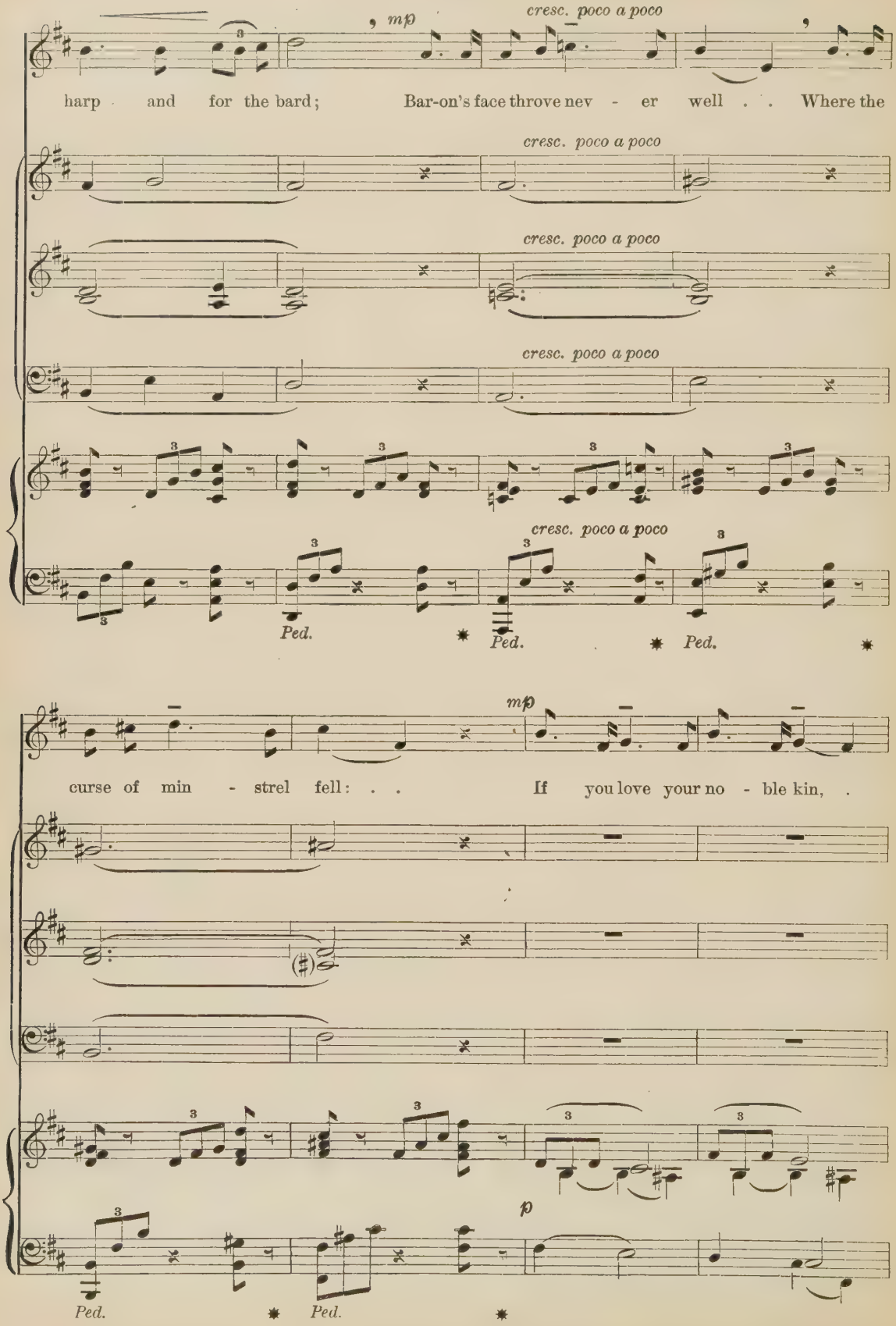

land, While peace and lib - er - ty lie bleed - ing?
wide With crimes and blood his hands em - bru - ing?
shield, And all their arts are un - a - vail - ing.
Refrain
To arms, to arms, ye brave! Th' a - ven - ging sword un-sheathe! March on, . . march
To arms, to arms, ye brave! Th' a - ven - ging sword un-sheathe! March on, . . march
March on,
on, all hearts re - solved . On vic - to - ry or death!
on, all hearts re - solved . On vic - to - ry or death!
march, on .

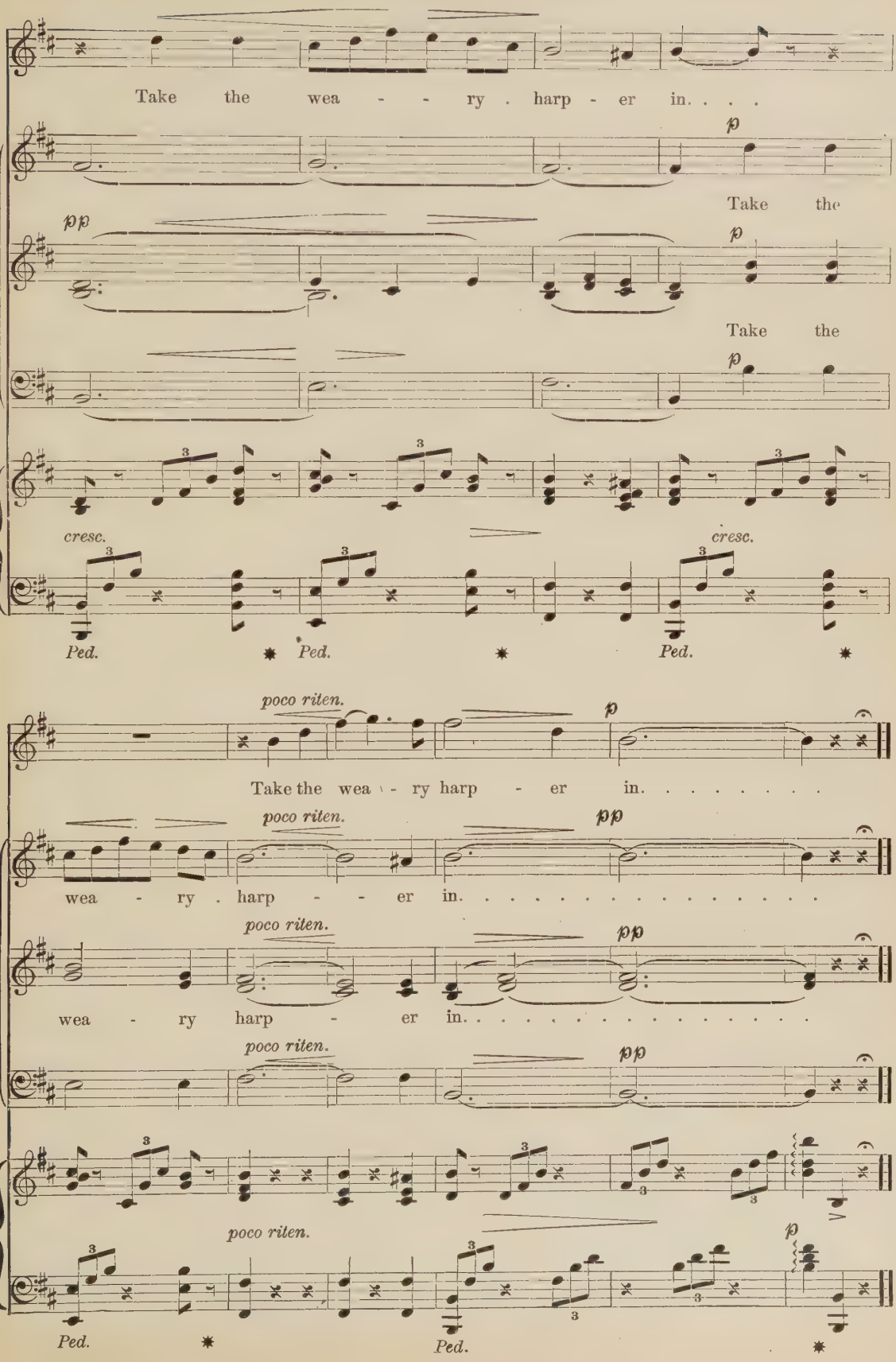
THE MINSTREL'S REQUEST

(Complete without Bass)




harp - er in. .
far - ther stray.
Chorus
p
Take the wan - d'ring harp - er in.
Do not bid . . me far - ther stray.
p
Take the wan - d'ring harp - er in.
Do not bid me far - ther stray.
p
cresc.
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Solo mp
3
, mp
Ancient lords have fair re - gard For the
Chorus
pp (With closed lips)
pp
(With closed lips)
pp
mp
p
3
p
3
3
Ped. * Ped. *


mp
cresc. poco a poco
harp and for the bard; Bar-on's face throve nev - er well . . Where the
cresc. poco a poco
cresc. poco a poco
cresc. poco a poco
cresc. poco a poco
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
mp
curse of min - strel fell: . . If you love your no - ble kin, .
p
Ped.
Ped.


Take the wea - - ry . harp - er in. . . .
p
Take the
pp
p
Take the
p
cresc.
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
poco riten.
p
Take the wea - ry harp - er in.
poco riten.
pp
wea - ry . harp - - er in.
poco riten.
pp
wea - ry harp - er in.
poco riten.
pp
poco riten.
p
Ped.
Ped.

COME BACK TO ERIN

(Complete without Bass)

"Claribel" "Claribel" (Mrs. Charles Barnard)

Moderato ♩ = 80

mp Solo (or Unison)

1. Come back to E - rin, Ma - vour - neen, Ma-vour - neen, Come back, A - roon, to the
2. O - ver the green sea, Ma - vour - neen, Ma-vour - neen, Long shone the white sail that
3. Oh, may the an - gels o' wak - in' and sleep - in', Watch o'er my bird in the

p e legato

Ped. ✱

land of thy birth; Come with the sham - rocks and spring-time, Ma - vour - neen,
bore thee a - way; Rid - ing the white waves that fair sum - mer morn - in'
land far a - way; And it's my pray'rs will con - sign to their keep - in'

p

p

cres - - cen - - do

And it's Kil - lar - ney shall ring with our mirth. Sure when we lent ye to
Just like a May - flow'r a - float on the bay. Oh, but my heart sank when
Care of my jew - el by night and by day. When by the fire - side I

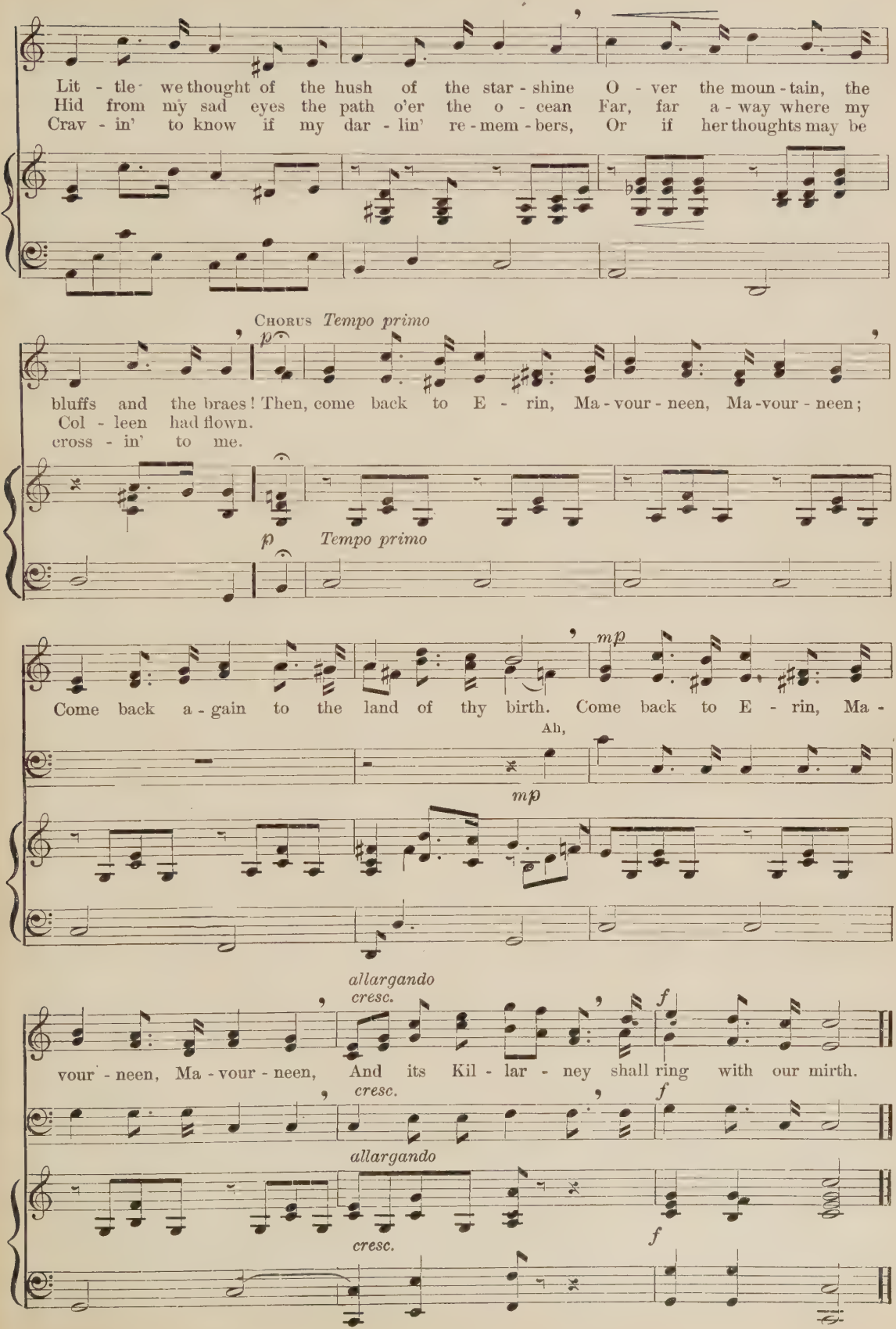
p con espressione ♩ = 72

cres - - cen - - do

mp

beau - ti - ful Eng - land, Lit - tle we thought of the lone win - ter days,
clouds came be-tween us! Like a grey cur - tain, the rain fall - ing down,
watch the bright em - bers, Then all my heart flies to Eng - land and thee,
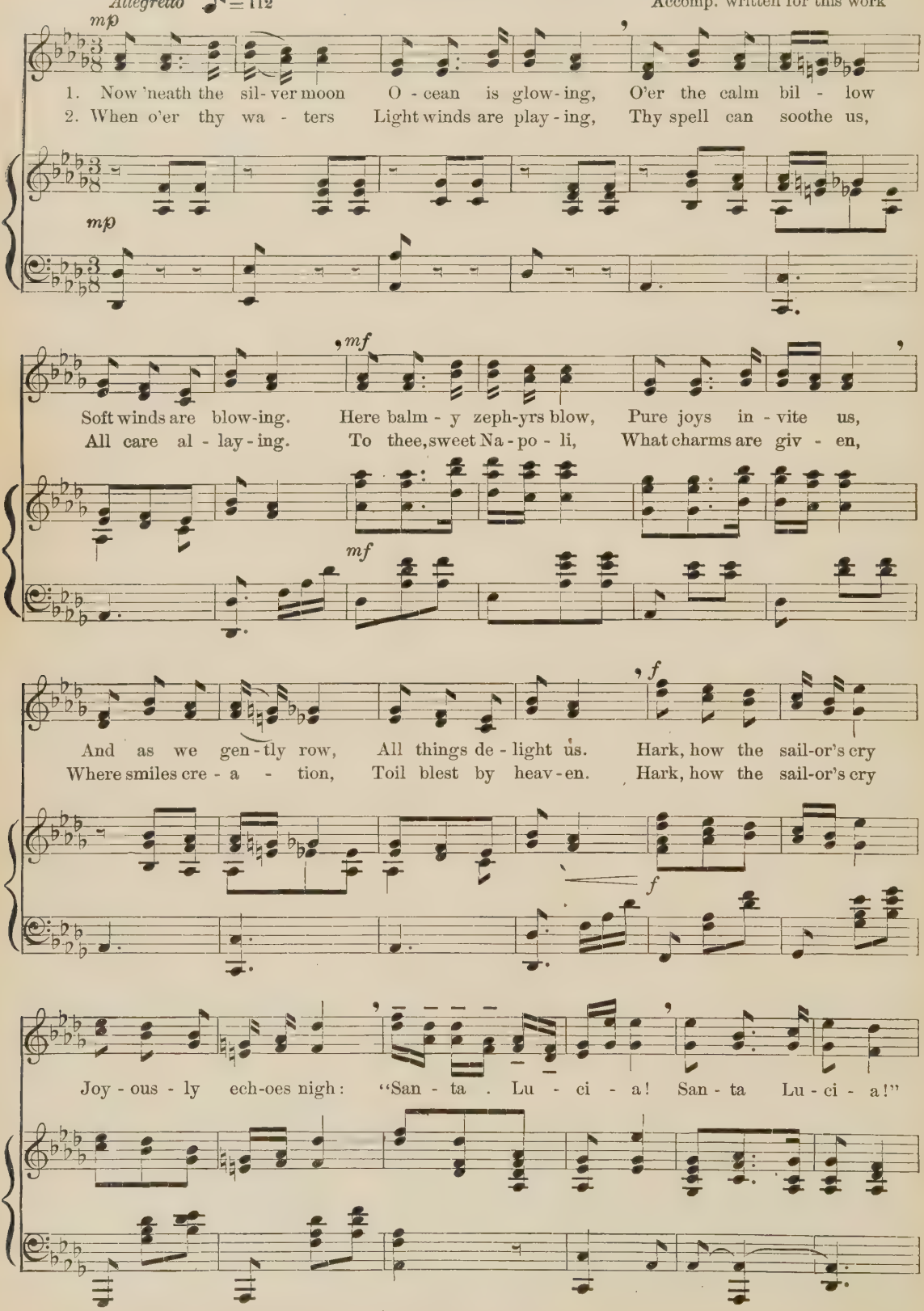
Ped. ✱ *Ped.* ✱


Lit - tle we thought of the hush of the star - shine O - ver the moun - tain, the
Hid from my sad eyes the path o'er the o - cean Far, far a - way where my
Crav - in' to know if my dar - lin' re - mem - bers, Or if her thoughts may be
Chorus Tempo primo
p
bluffs and the braes! Then, come back to E - rin, Ma - vour - neen, Ma - vour - neen;
Col - leen had flown.
cross - in' to me.
p Tempo primo
mp
Come back a - gain to the land of thy birth. Come back to E - rin, Ma -
Ah,
mp
allargando
cresc.
f
vour - neen, Ma - vour - neen, And its Kil - lar - ney shall ring with our mirth.
cresc.
f
allargando
cresc.
f

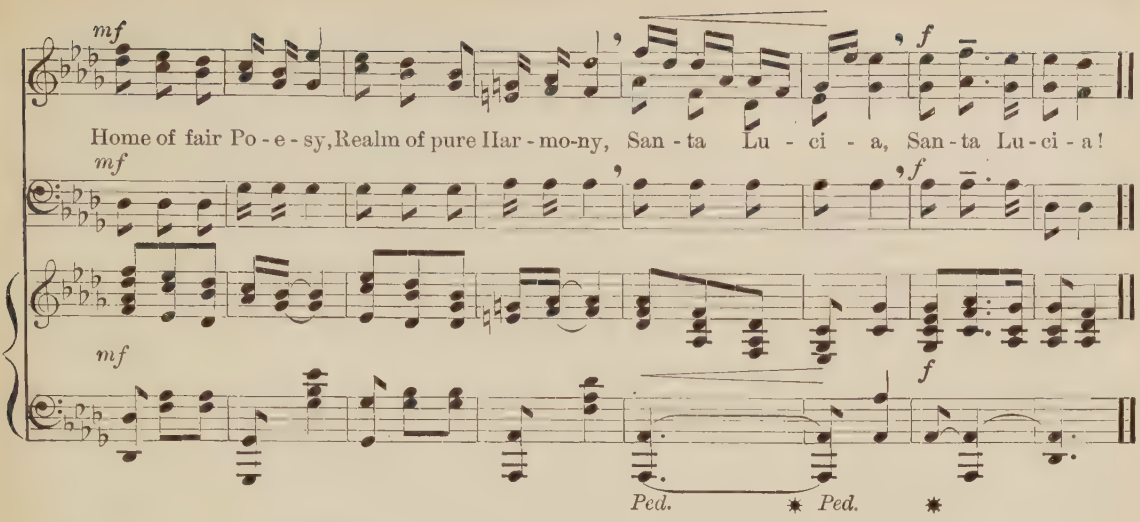
SANTA LUCIA*

(Complete without Bass)

Neapolitan Folk Tune
Accomp. written for this work
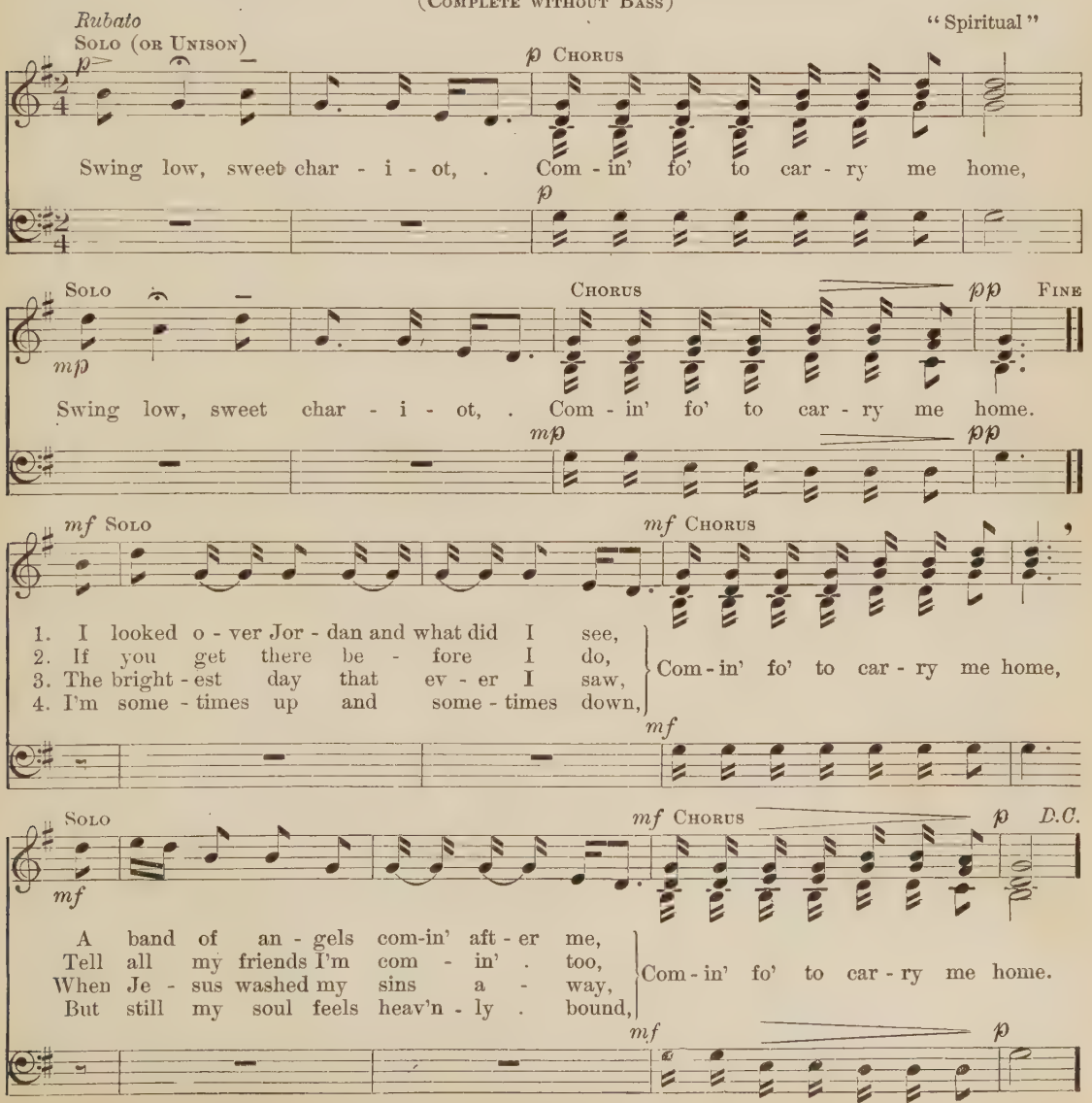


*A district of Naples named after its patron saint.



SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

(Complete without Bass)



FATHER, TEACH ME

(Complete without Bass)

Jane E. Leeson — Carl Maria von Weber

Andante ♩ = 69

mp

1. Fa - ther, teach me, day by . . day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. Teach me all thy steps to . . trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace,
3. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;

mp

1. Fa - ther, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace,
3. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In . . o - be - dience all her joy;

mp

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.

POLISH NATIONAL SONG

(Complete without Bass)

From the Polish
by Frederick Winthrop

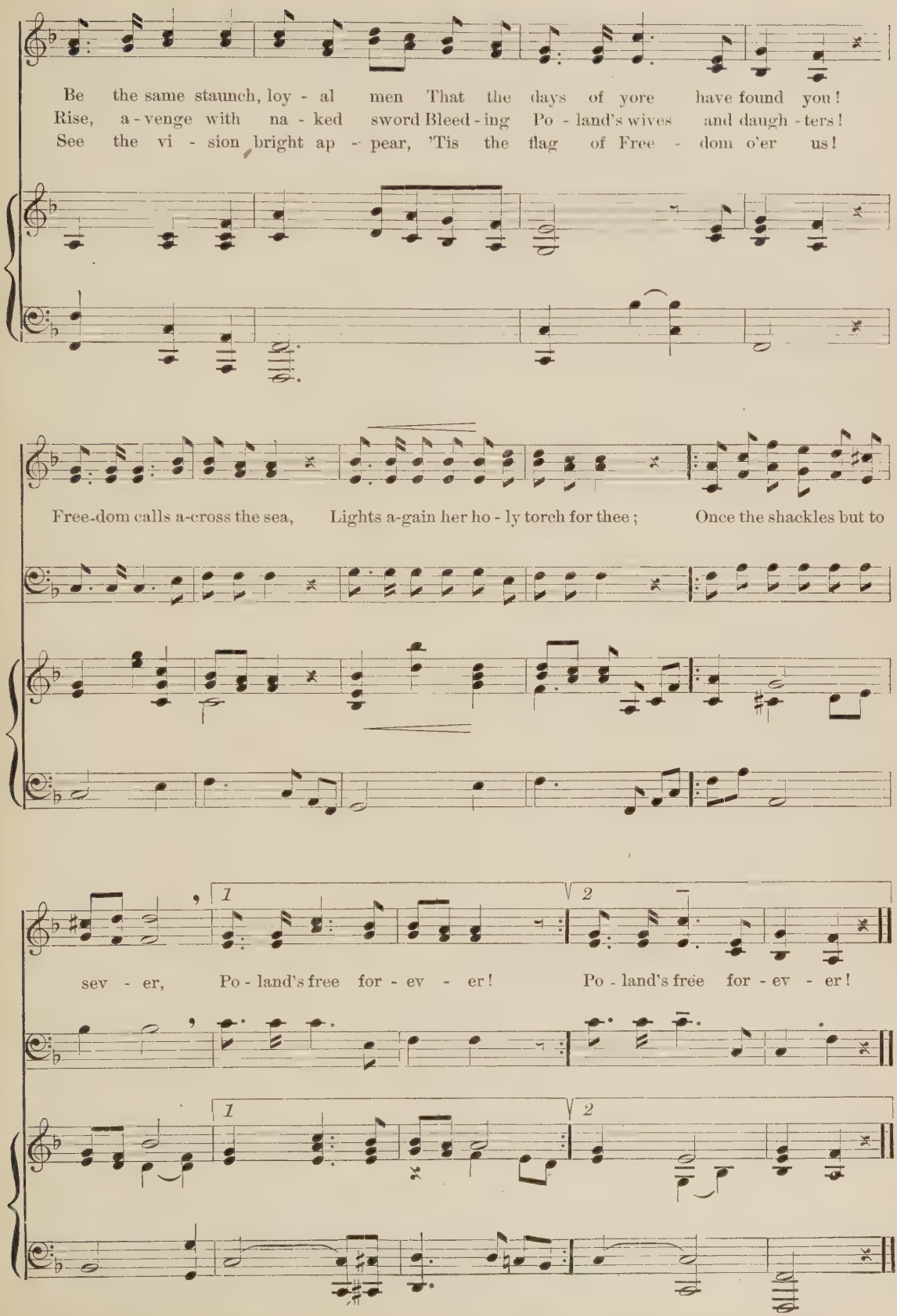
Melody by Sowinski
Accomp. written for this work

Vigoroso ♩ = 104

mf

1. Sons of Po - land, strive a - gain, Tho' the a - lien horde sur-round you;
2. Law - less hosts de - fy the Lord In a lust that maims and slaugh-ters;
3. Hark, the con - queror sing - ing clear, With the dawn of Peace be - fore us;

mf
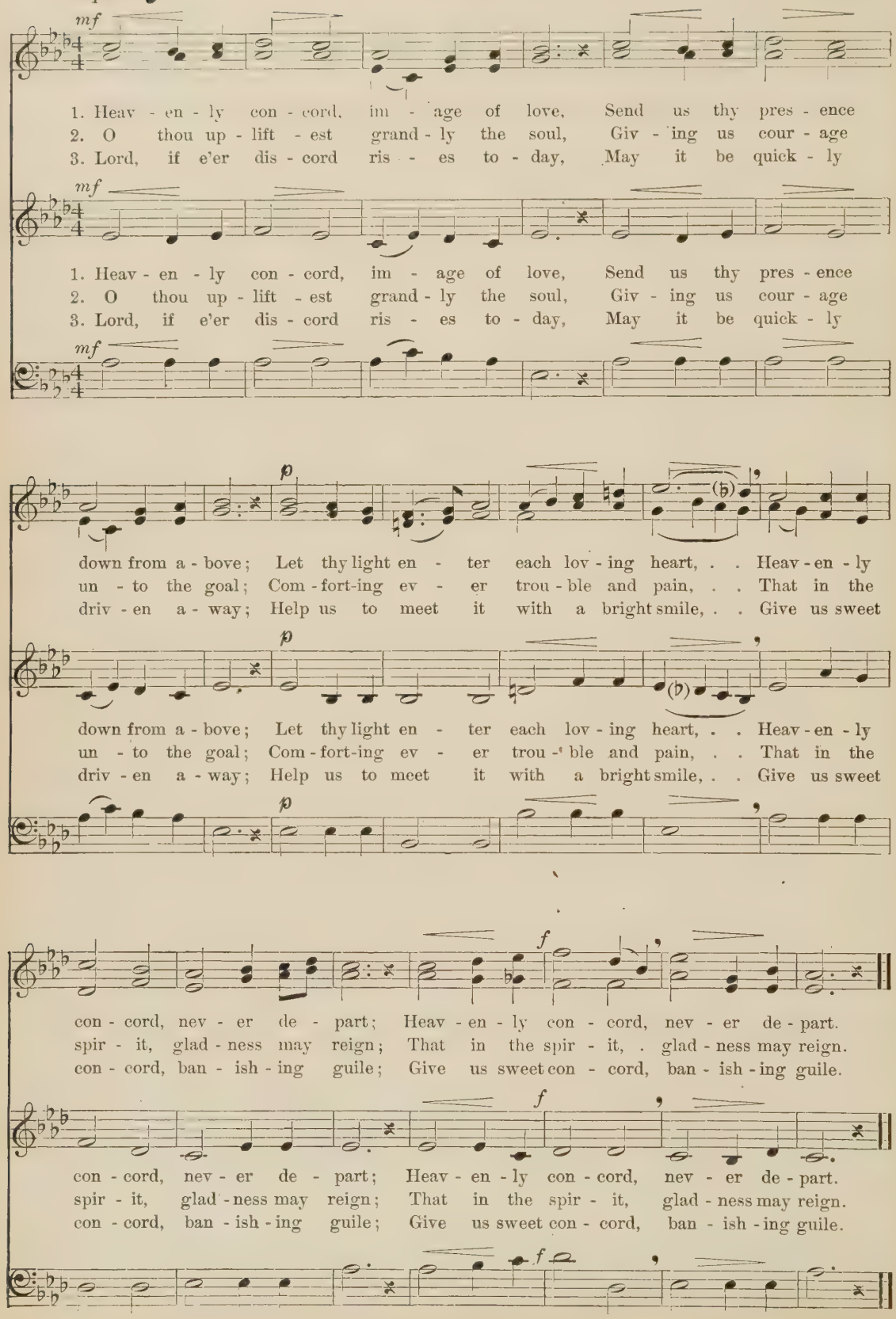

Be the same staunch, loy - al men That the days of yore have found you!
Rise, a - venge with na - ked sword Bleed - ing Po - land's wives and daugh - ters!
See the vi - sion bright ap - pear, 'Tis the flag of Free - dom o'er us!
Free-dom calls a-cross the sea, Lights a-gain her ho - ly torch for thee; Once the shackles but to
1
2
sev - er, Po - land's free for - ev - er! Po - land's free for - ev - er!
1
2

HEAVENLY CONCORD

(Complete without Bass)
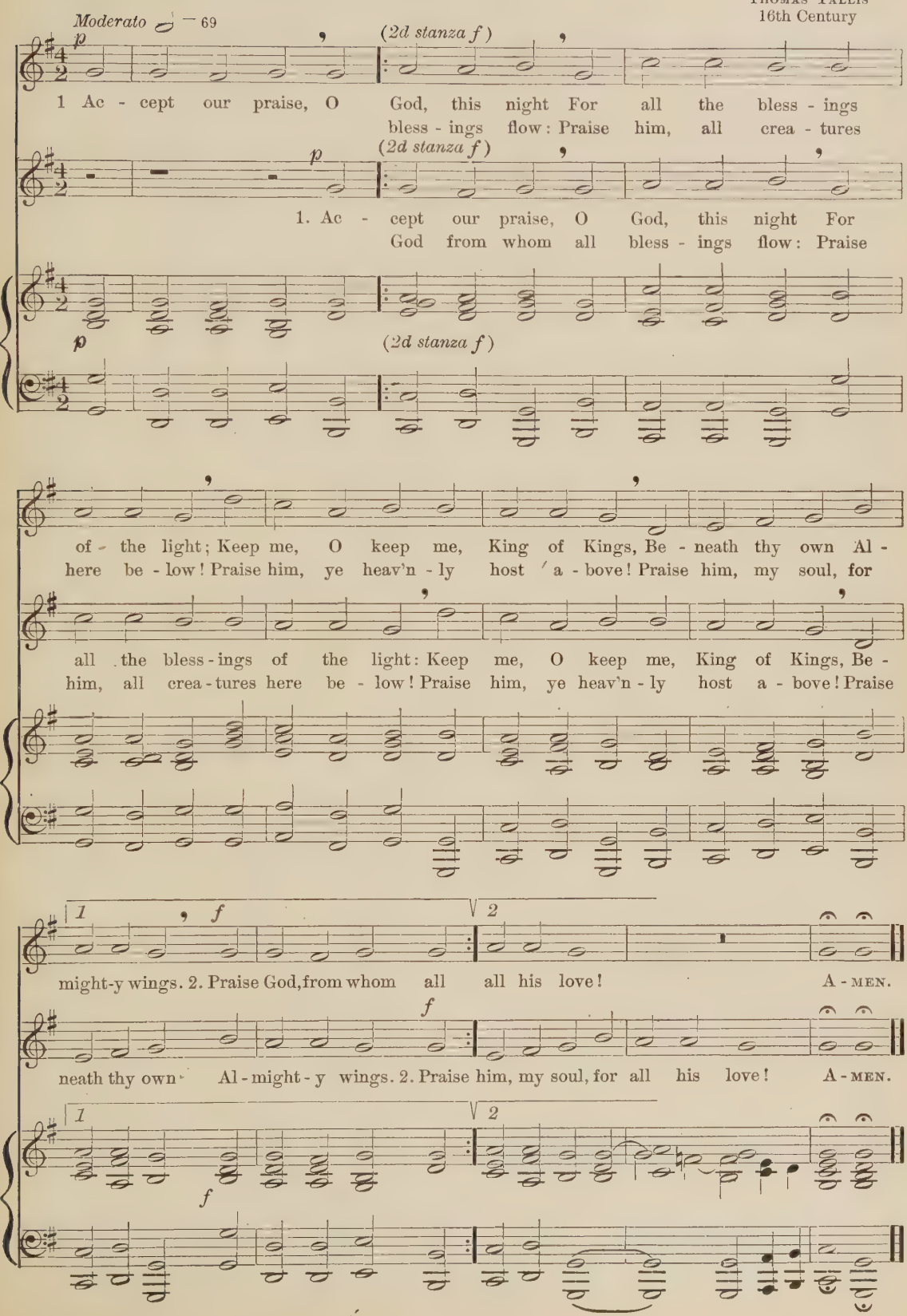
Tranquillo ♩ = 108

Felix Keundig



TWO-PART CANON

THOMAS TALLIS
16th Century



A WARRIOR BOLD

EDWIN THOMAS (COMPLETE WITHOUT BASS) STEPHEN ADAMS

Allegro moderato ♩ = 100 Three-part arr.

mf UNISON

1. In days of old, when knights were bold And bar - ons held their sway, A
2. So this brave knight, in ar - mor bright, Went gay - ly to the fray; He

mf

war - rior bold, with spurs of gold, Sang mer - ri - ly his lay, . . . Sang
fought the fight, but ere the night, His soul had pass'd a - way, . . His

SOPR. 1 & 2 ONLY

p

mer - ri - ly his . lay: "My love is young and fair, My
soul had pass'd a - way. The plight-ed ring he wore Was

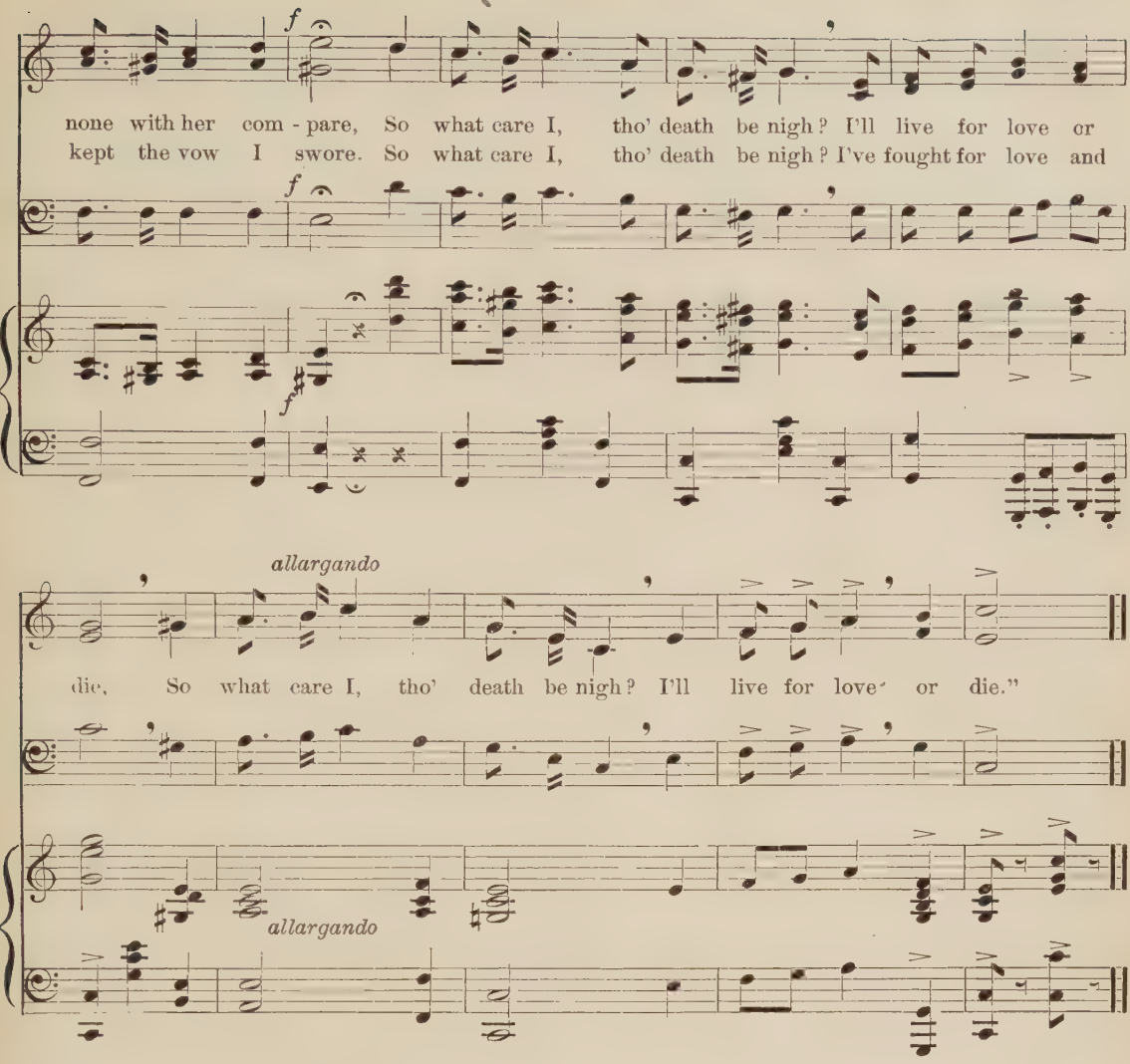
p

p *cresc.*

love hath gold - en hair, And eyes so blue, and heart so true, That
crushed and wet with gore, Yet ere he died, he brave - ly cried, "I've

p *cresc.*

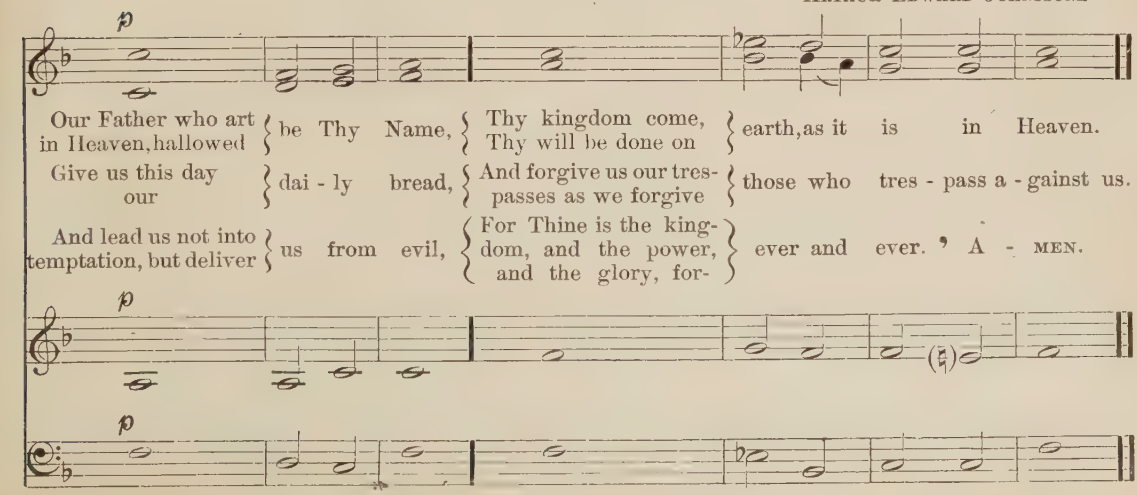
p *cresc.*



THE LORD'S PRAYER

(Complete without Bass)

Arthur Edward Johnstone

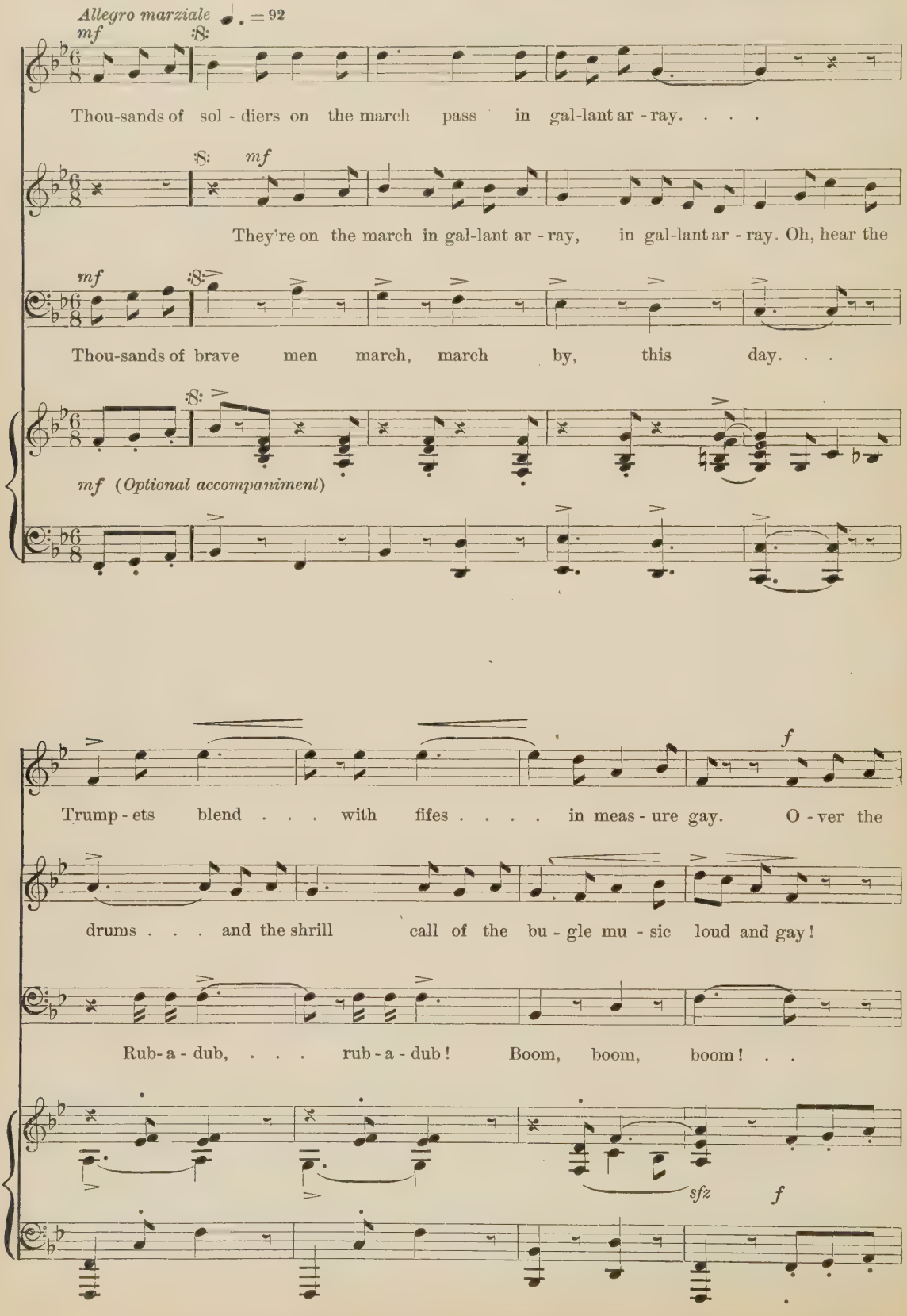


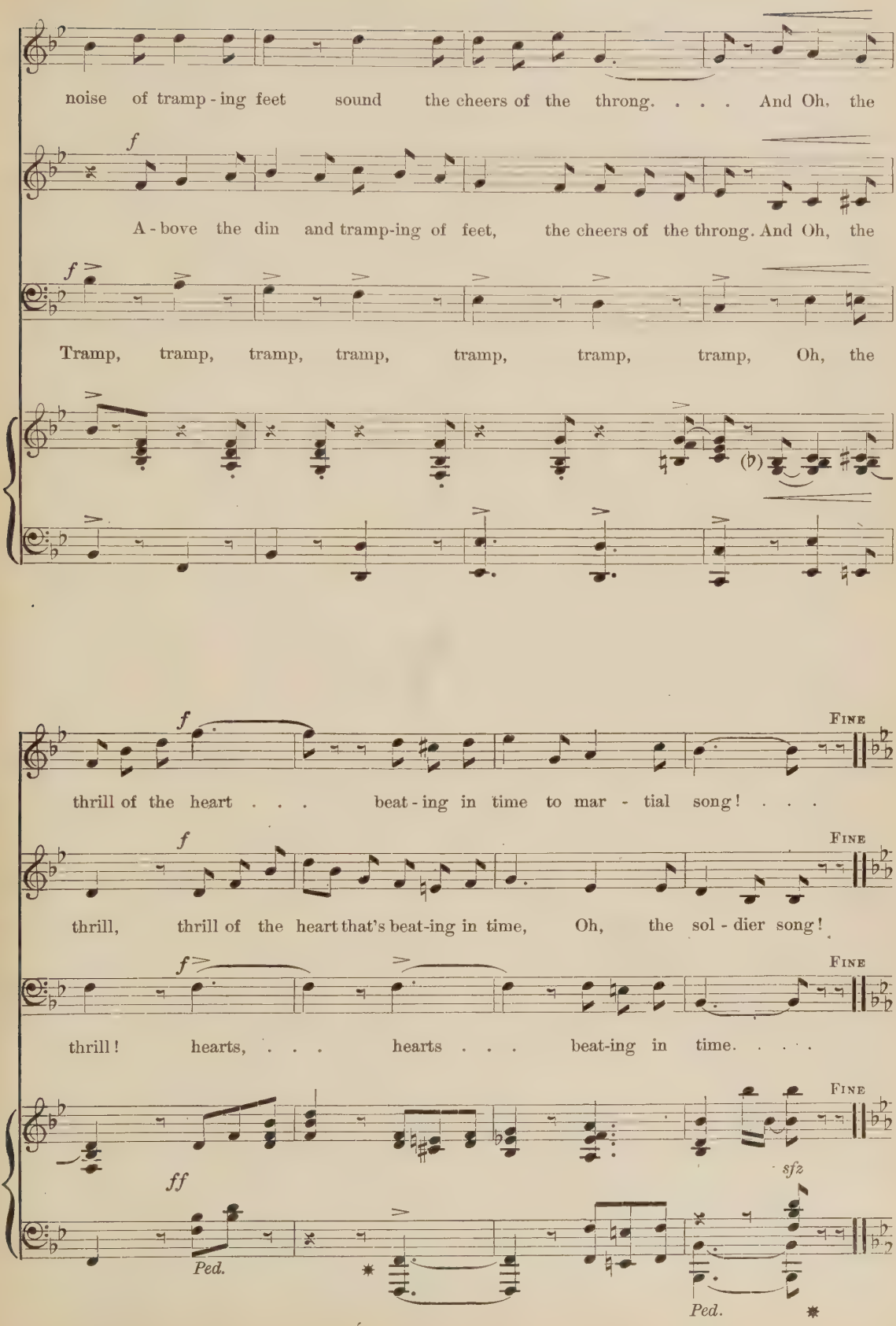
ON PARADE

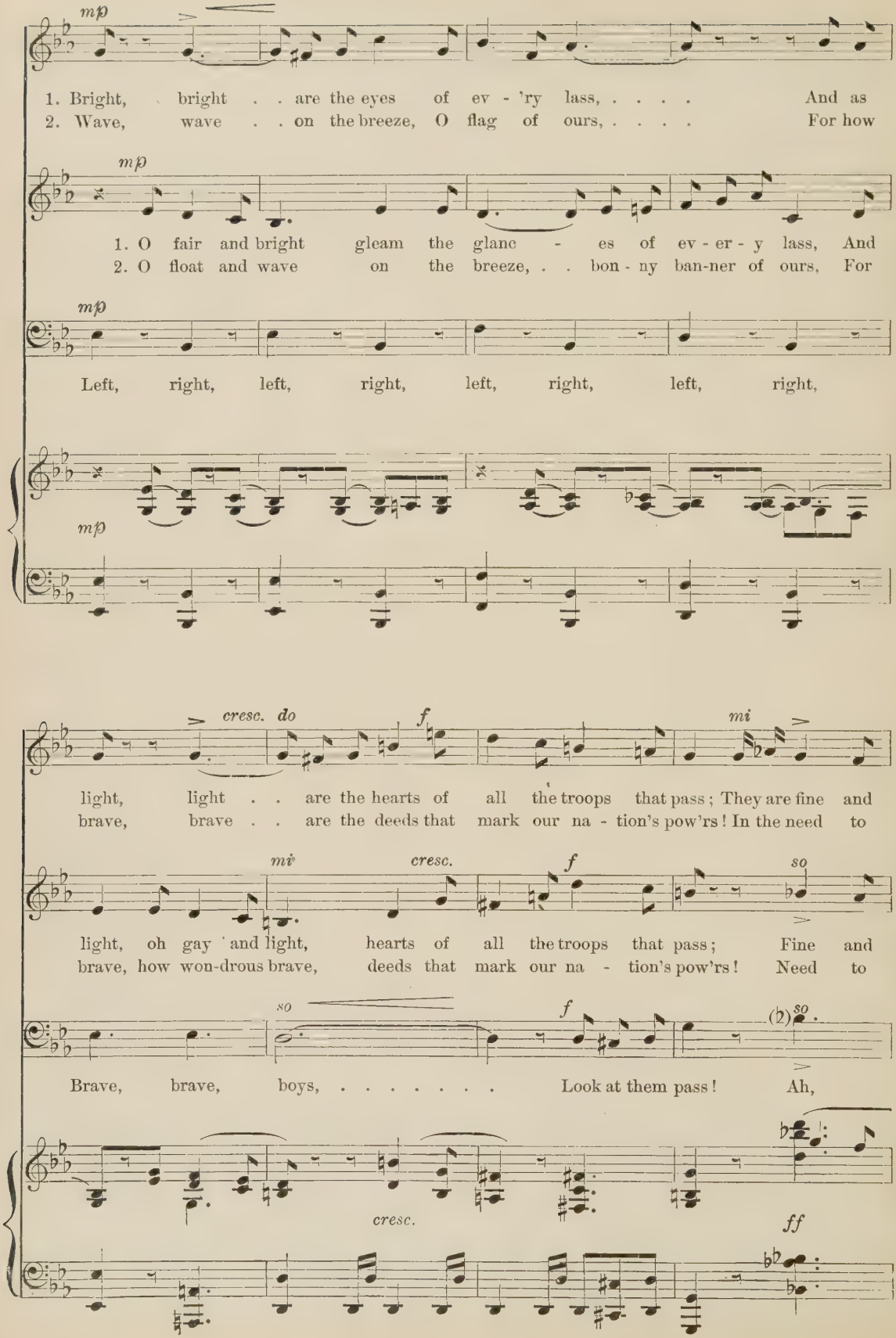
(Complete without Bass)

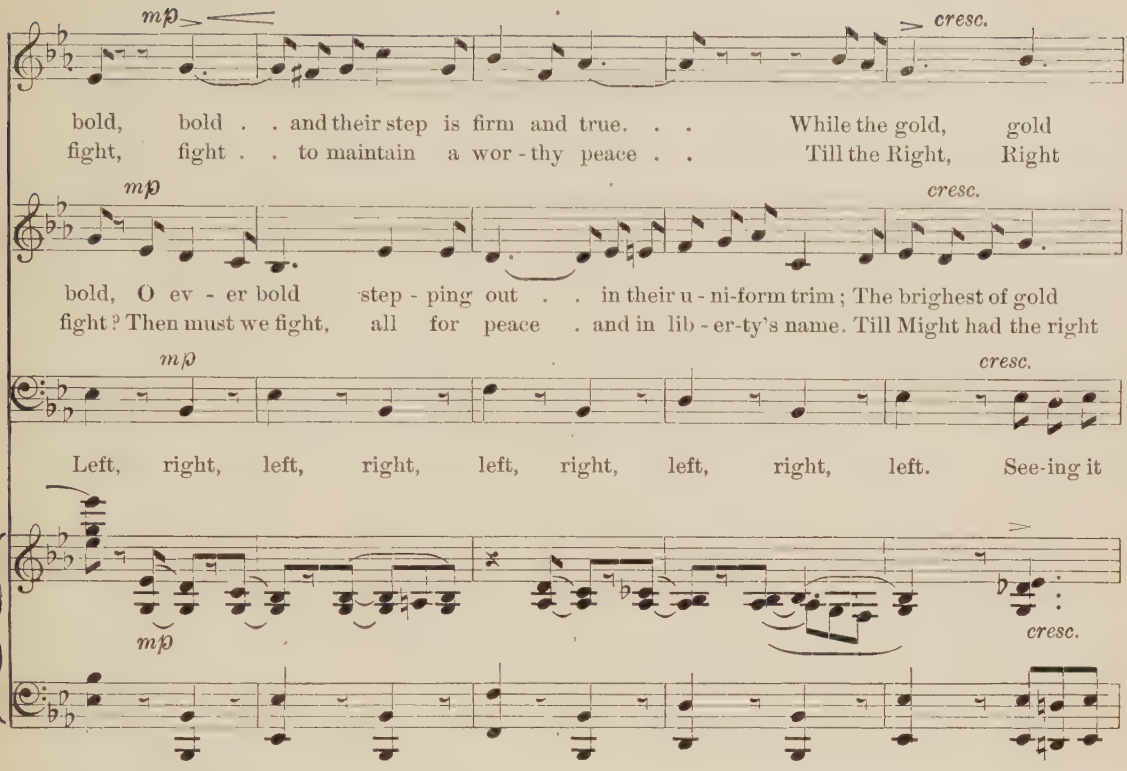
Katharine Whitmore

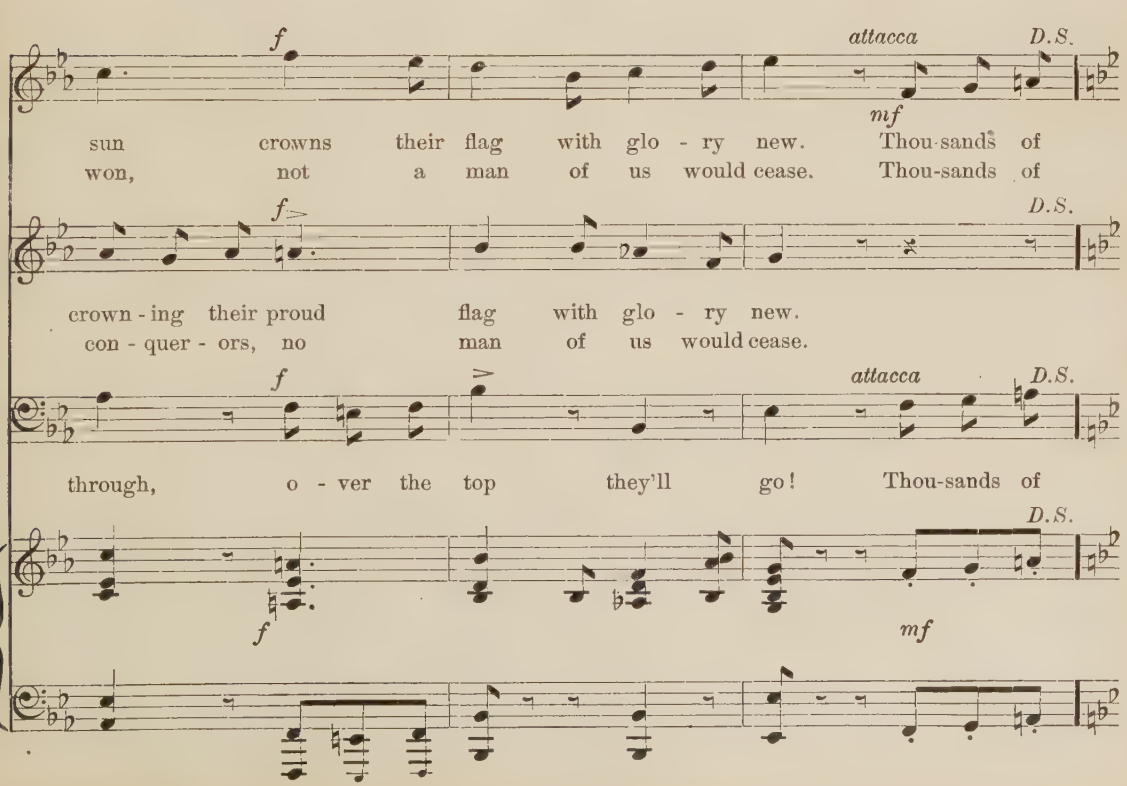
Harvey Worthington Loomis




noise of tramp - ing feet sound the cheers of the throng. . . . And Oh, the
f
A - bove the din and tramp-ing of feet, the cheers of the throng. And Oh, the
f
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, Oh, the
f
thrill of the heart . . . beat - ing in time to mar - tial song! . . .
Fine
f
thrill, thrill of the heart that's beat-ing in time, Oh, the sol - dier song!
Fine
f
thrill! hearts, . . . hearts . . . beat-ing in time. . . .
Fine
ff
sfz
Ped.
Ped.


mp
1. Bright, bright . . are the eyes of ev - 'ry lass, ... And as
2. Wave, wave . . on the breeze, O flag of ours, ... For how
mp
1. O fair and bright gleam the glanc - es of ev - er - y lass, And
2. O float and wave on the breeze, . . bon - ny ban-ner of ours, For
mp
Left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right,
mp
cresc. do
f
mi
light, light . . are the hearts of all the troops that pass; They are fine and
brave, brave . . are the deeds that mark our na - tion's pow'rs! In the need to
mi
cresc.
f
so
light, oh gay and light, hearts of all the troops that pass; Fine and
brave, how won-drous brave, deeds that mark our na - tion's pow'rs! Need to
so
f
(b) so
Brave, brave, boys, ... Look at them pass! Ah,
cresc.
ff


mp
cresc.
bold, bold . . and their step is firm and true. . . While the gold, gold
fight, fight . . to maintain a wor - thy peace . . Till the Right, Right
mp
cresc.
bold, O ev - er bold step - ping out . . in their u - ni-form trim; The brighest of gold
fight? Then must we fight, all for peace . and in lib - er-ty's name. Till Might had the right
mp
cresc.
Left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right, left. See-ing it
mp
cresc.


f
attacca
D.S.
mf
sun crowns their flag with glo - ry new. Thou-sands of
won, not a man of us would cease. Thou-sands of
f
D.S.
crown - ing their proud flag with glo - ry new.
con - quer - ors, no man of us would cease.
f
attacca
D.S.
through, o - ver the top they'll go! Thou-sands of
D.S.
f
mf

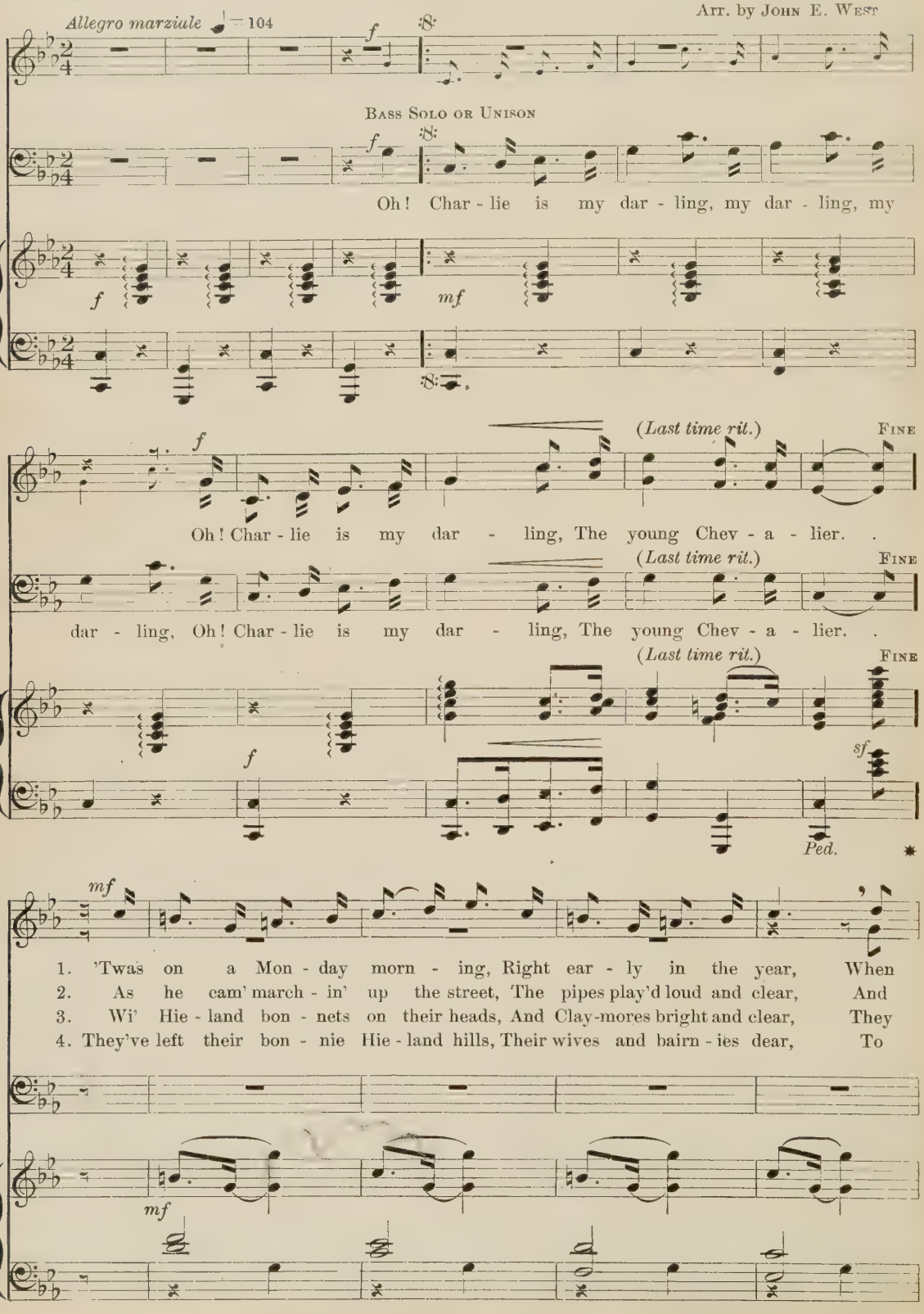
CHARLIE IS MY DARLING

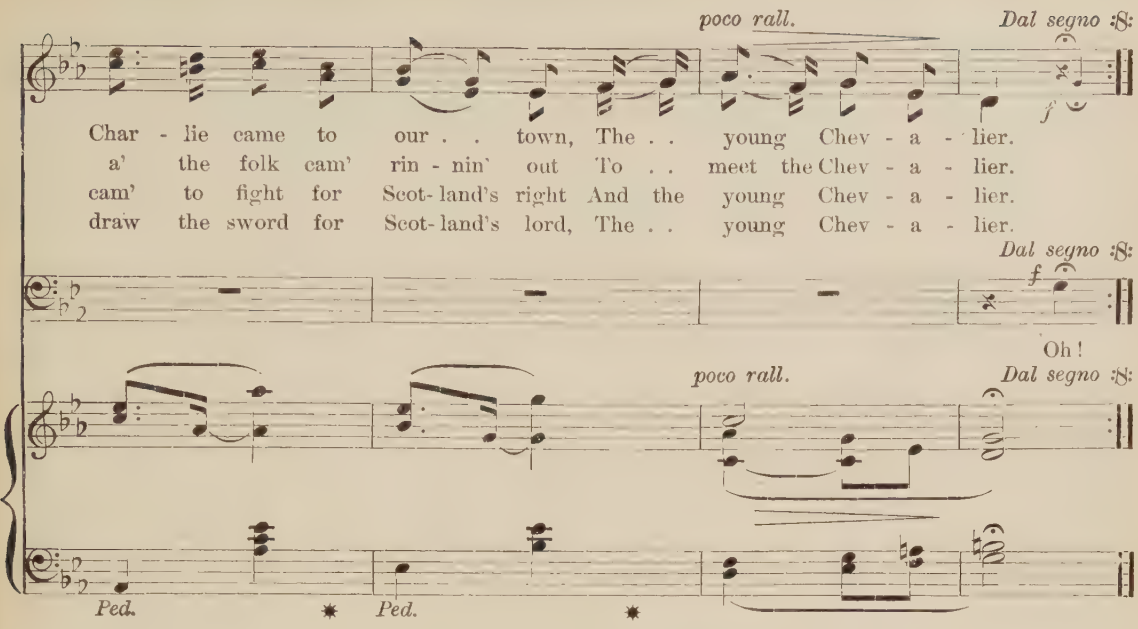
(JACOBITE SONG)

(COMPLETE WITHOUT BASS)

Lady NAIRNE

Scotch Tune
Arr. by JOHN E. WEST





BONNIE CHARLIE

(JACOBITE SONG)

Lady Nairne (Complete without Bass) Scotch Folk Song
Three-part arr.

Allegretto espressivo ♩ = 66

Optional Alto Solo (or Unison)

1. Bon - nie Char - lie's noo a - wa', Safe - ly owre the friend-ly main; Mon - y a heart will
3. Hills he trod were all his ain, Bed be-neath the birk - en tree; The bush that hid him
3. Sweet the lav-'rock's note and lang, Lilt - in' wild - ly up the glen, But aye to me he
4. Mon - y a gal - lant sod-ger fought, Mon - y a gal - lant chief did fa'; Death it - self were

Bass Solo (or Unison)

break in twa Should he ne'er come back a - gain.
on the plain, None on earth can claim but he.
sings ae sang: "Will ye no come back a - gain?"
dear - ly bought A' for Scot-land's King and law.

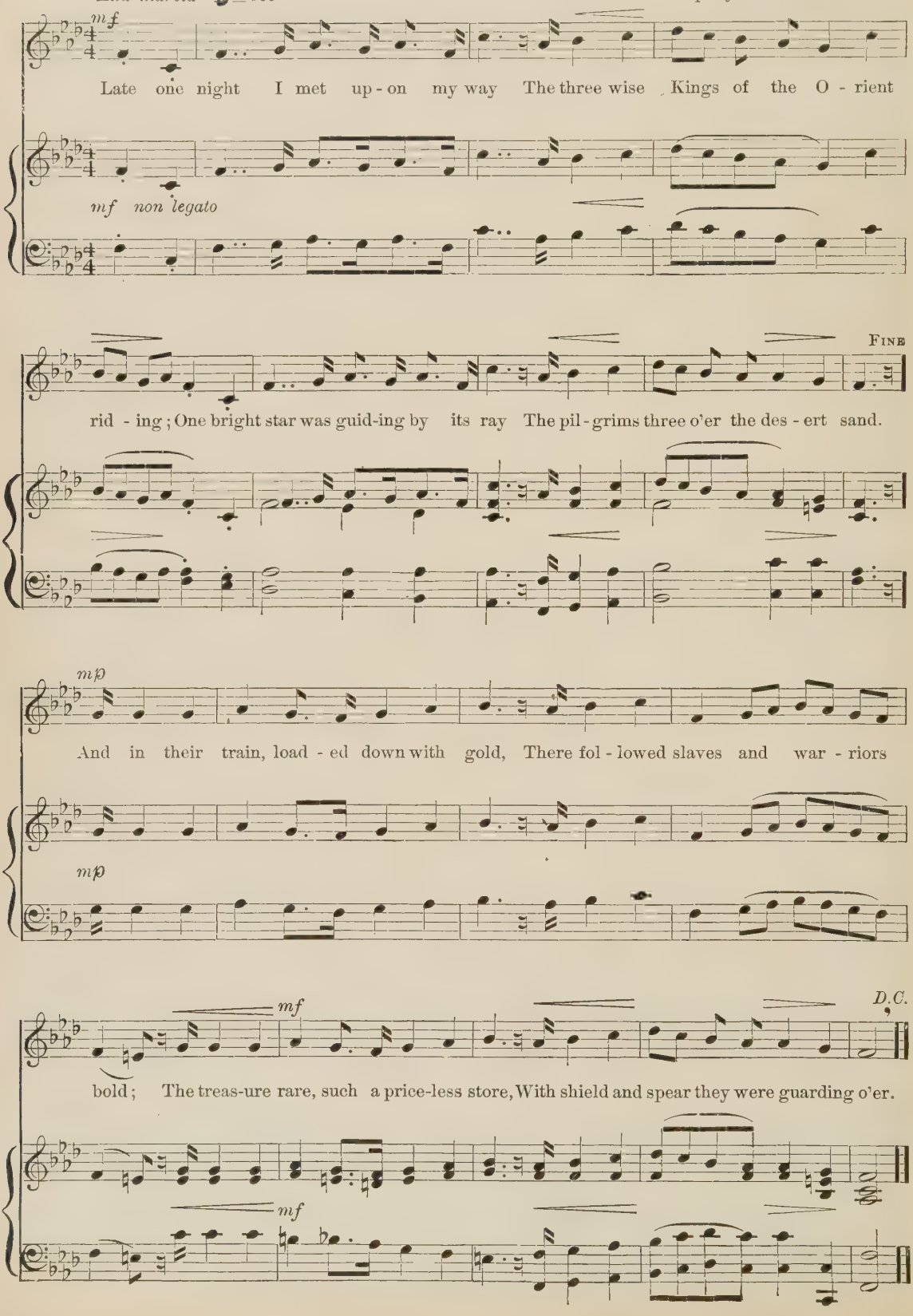
Will ye no come back a - gain?

espress.

Will ye no come back a - gain? Bet - ter lo'ed ye can-na' be, Will ye no come back a - gain?

rall. (*divide*)

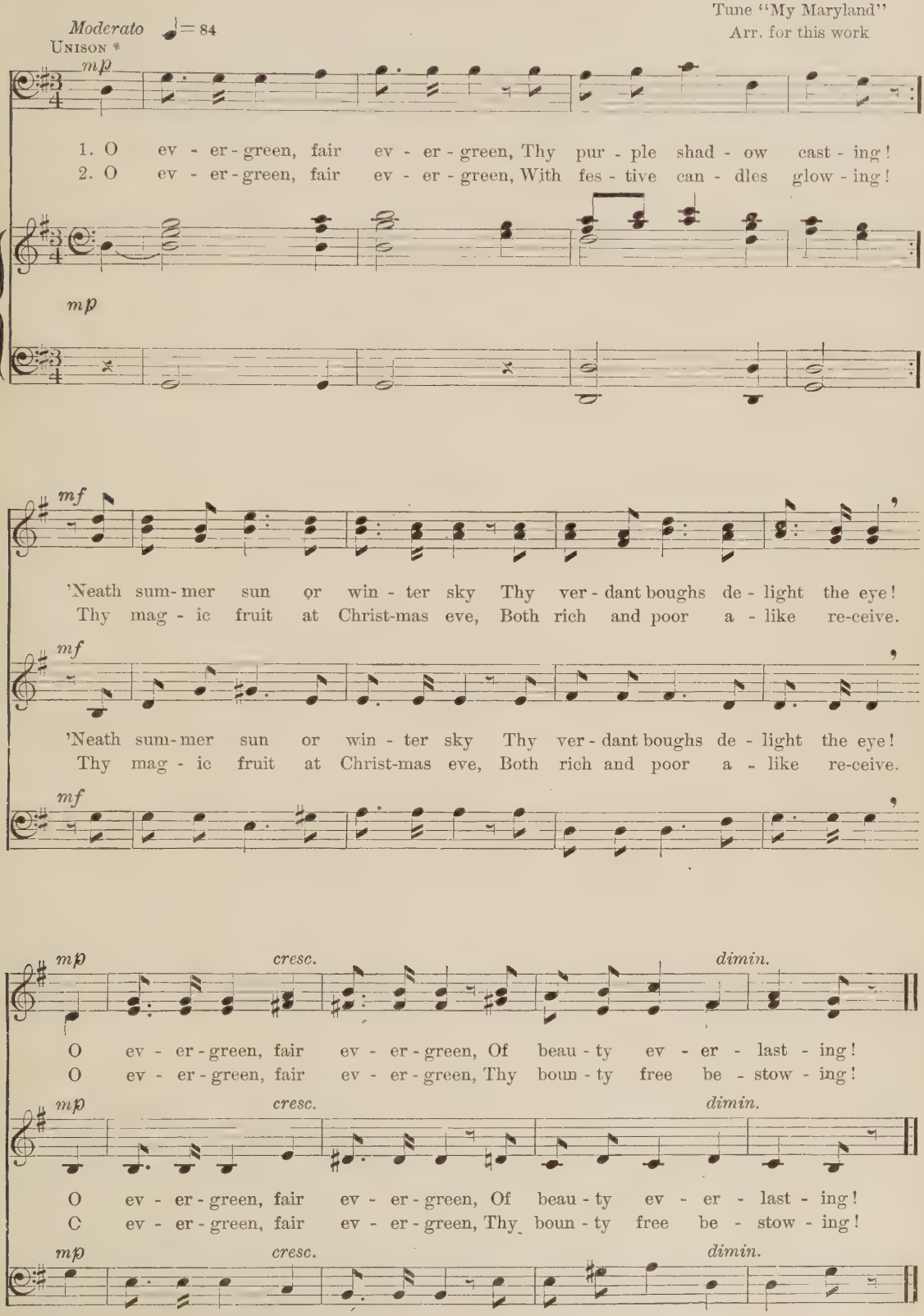
Provençal Air
Accomp. by Gabriel Pierné



THE EVERGREEN

(Complete without Bass)

Tune "My Maryland"
Arr. for this work
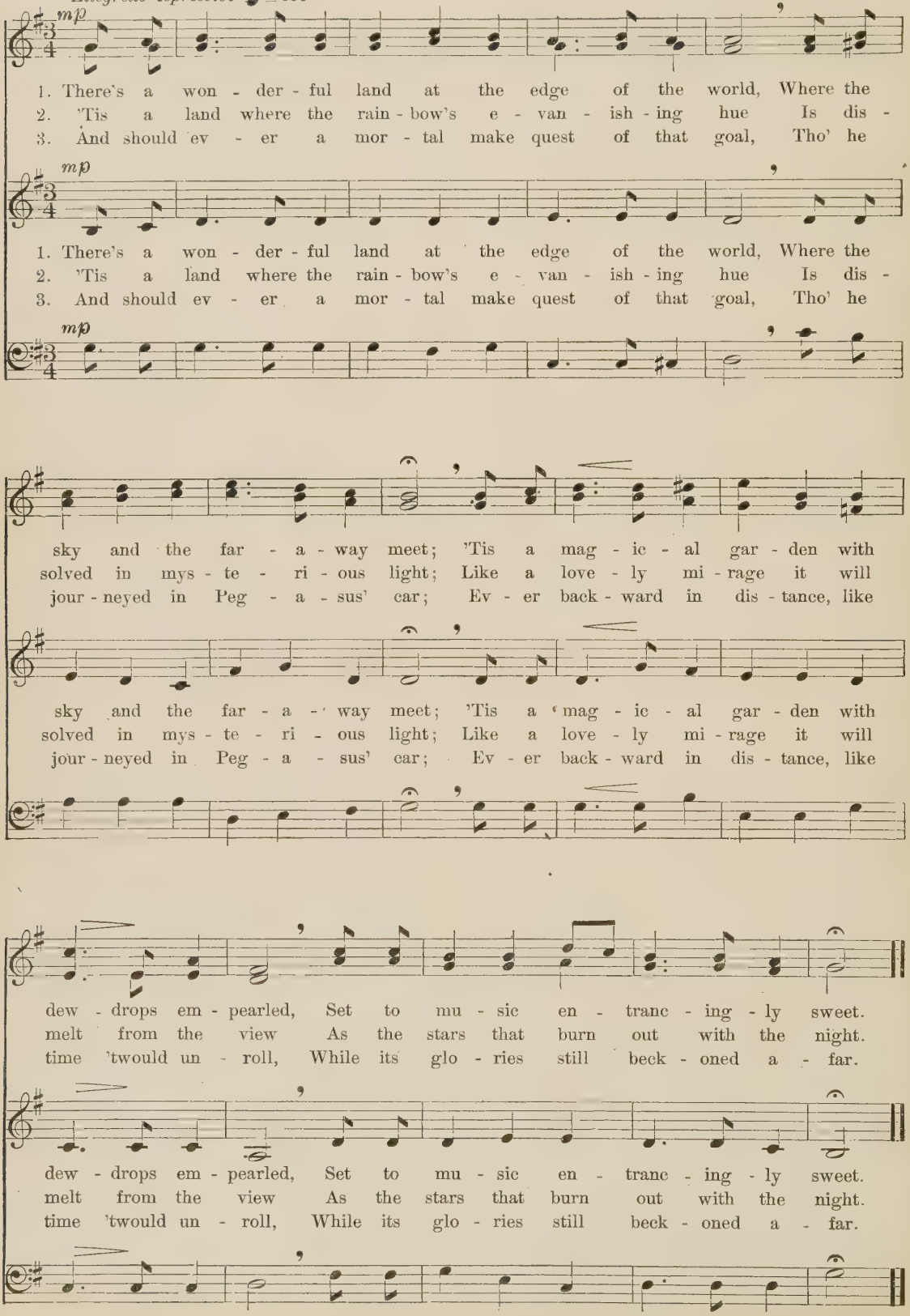


* In the absence of basses, these four measures may be sung by unchanged voices.

BEYOND THE HORIZON

(Complete without Bass)

Harvey Worthington Loomis — John Henry Cornell

Allegretto espressivo ♩ = 104
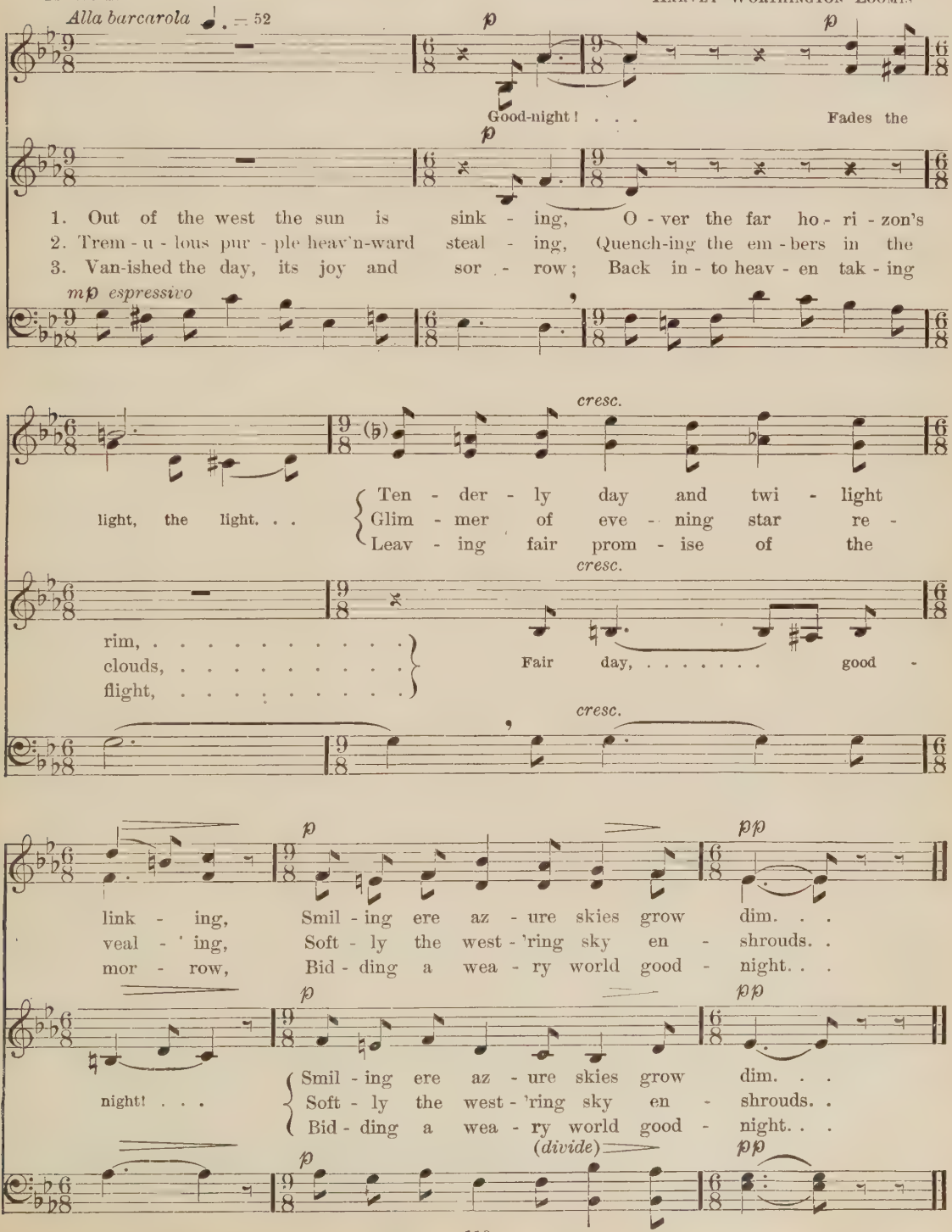


PART THREE

SOPRANO, SECOND SOPRANO, ALTO, (OR ALTO-TENOR) AND BASS

A TWILIGHT SONG

H. W. L.

HARVEY WORTHINGTON LOOMIS



THE CALL OF THE SPRING

(Complete without Bass)

Alfred Noyes — John E. West

Allegro non troppo ♩. = 69

Bass Solo (or Unison)*

rall. *a tempo*

mf

1. Come choose your road and a -
2. Though man - y a road . . would
3. Come choose your road and a -

rall. *a tempo*

mf *p* *mf*

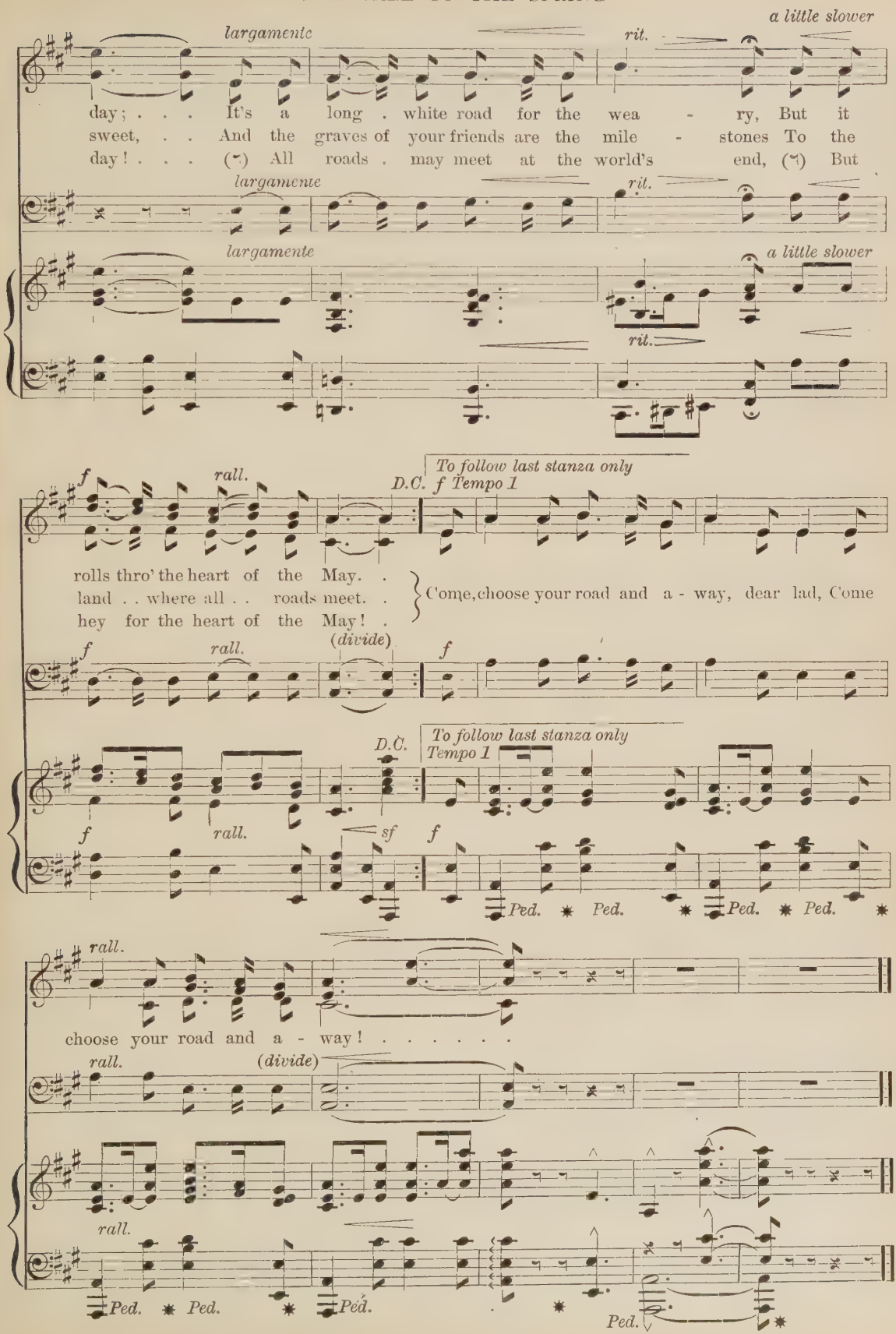
way, . my lad, . . Come choose your road and a - way! . . .
mer - ri - ly ring To the tramp of your march - ing feet, . . .
way, . my lad, . . Come choose your road and a - way! . . .

Sopranos

mf

We'll out of the town by the road's bright crown As it dips to the daz - zling
All roads are one from the day that's done, And the miles . . are swift and
We'll out of the town by the road's bright crown As it dips to the daz - zling

*In the absence of basses, these four measures may be sung by unchanged voices.


largamente
rit.
a little slower
day; . . . It's a long . white road for the wea - ry, But it
sweet, . . And the graves of your friends are the mile - stones To the
day! . . . (𝄐) All roads . may meet at the world's end, (𝄐) But
largamente
rit.
largamente
a little slower
rit.
f
rall.
D.C.
To follow last stanza only
f Tempo 1
rolls thro' the heart of the May. .
land . . where all . . roads meet. .
hey for the heart of the May! .
Come, choose your road and a - way, dear lad, Come
f
rall.
(divide)
f
D.C.
To follow last stanza only
Tempo 1
f
rall.
sf
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
rall.
choose your road and a - way!
rall.
(divide)
rall.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

THE STORM KING

MARGARET McELROY

JOHN E. WEST

Allegro ma non troppo ♩. = 100

SOPRANO 1 AND 2

mf

1. The Storm King rides in his char - iot
2. Oh, would that I . . . could fol - low
3. Nay, nay, my child, for no man may

ALTO

mf

1. The Storm King rides in his char - iot
2. Oh, would that I . . could fol - low
3. Nay, nay, my child; no man may

BASS

mf

Allegro ma non troppo

mp

Optional accomp.

mf

f

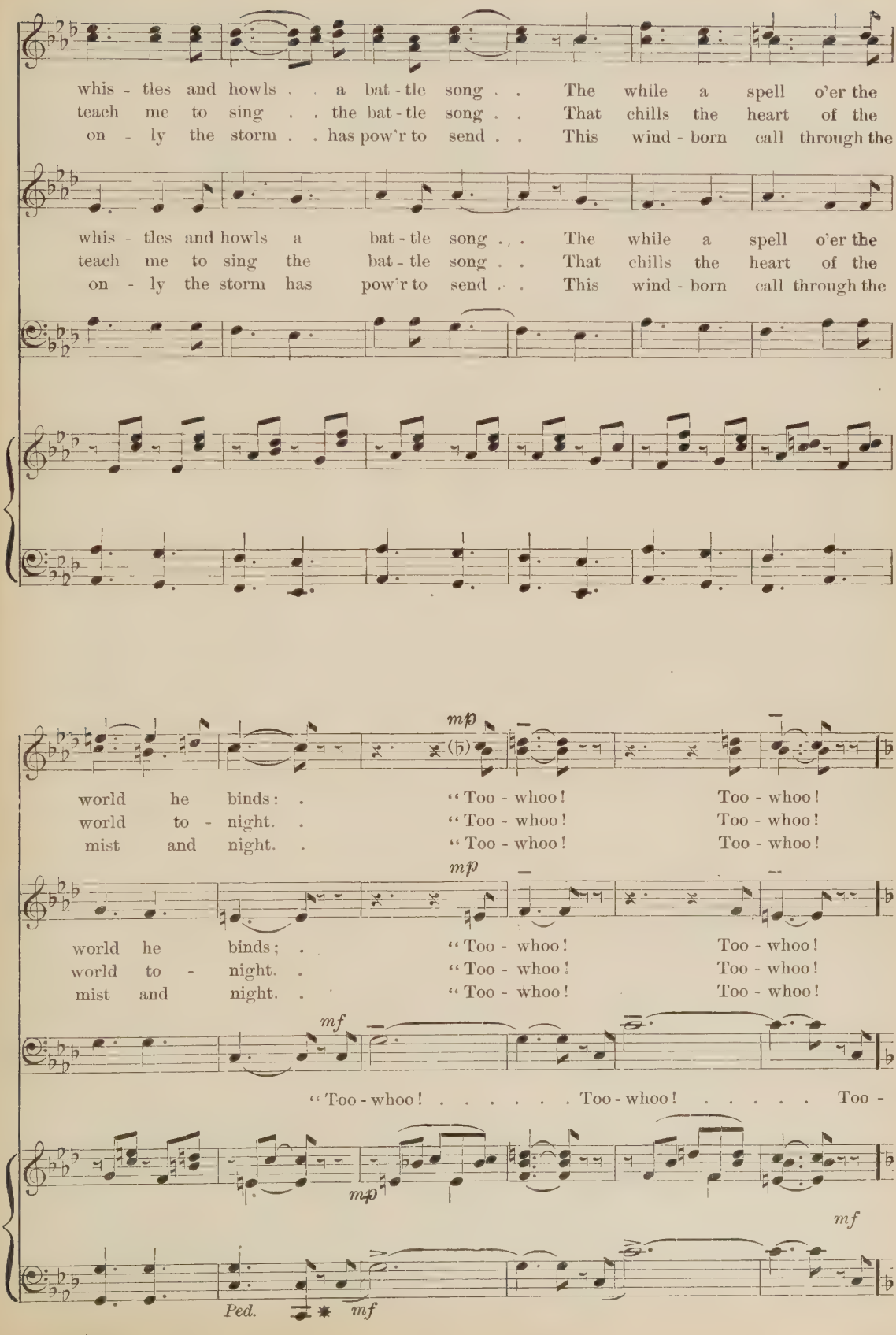
white . . And the breath of his steeds are the cold north winds; He
fast . . . In the wake of that wind - drawn char - iot . white! Oh,
live To say he has sat in my char - iot . white; And

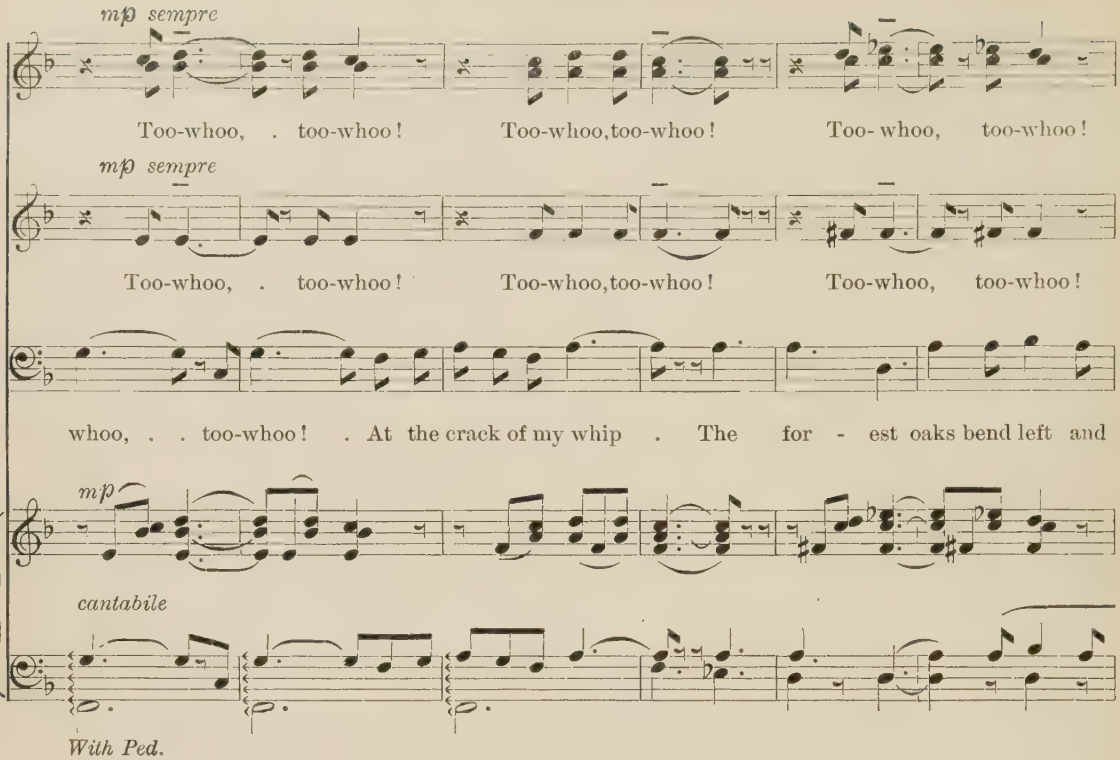
f
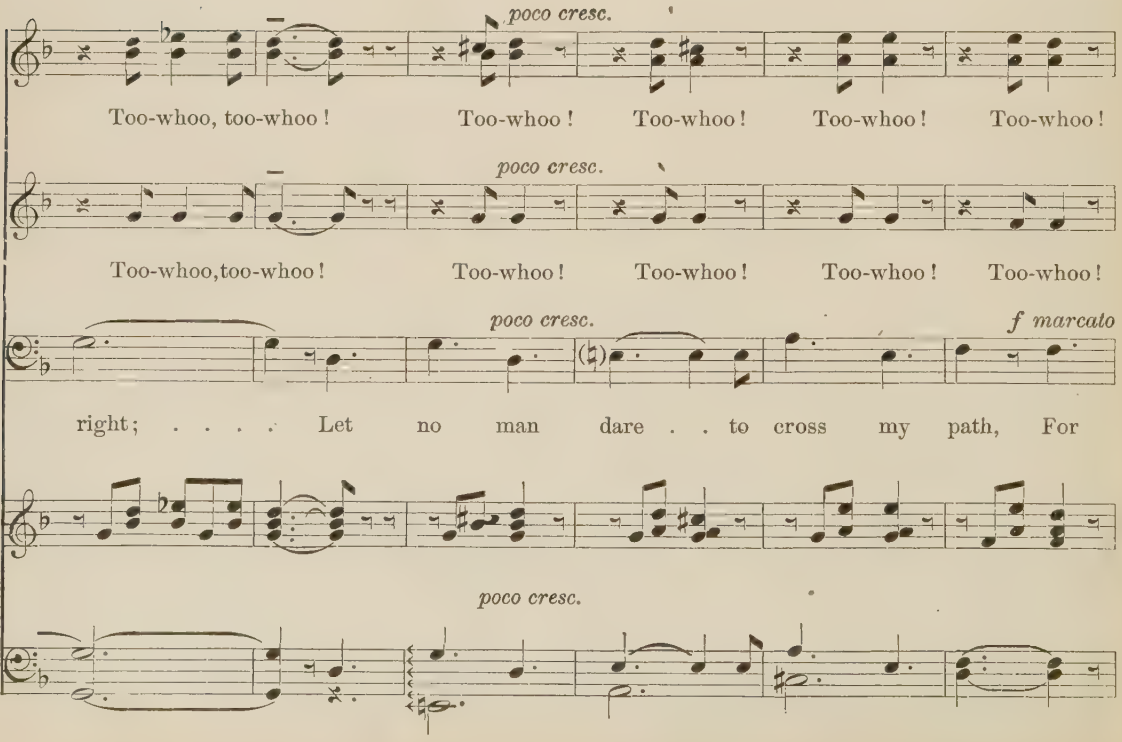
white And the breath of his steeds are the cold north winds; He
fast In the wake of that wind - drawn char - iot white! Oh,
live . . . To say he has sat in my char - iot white; And

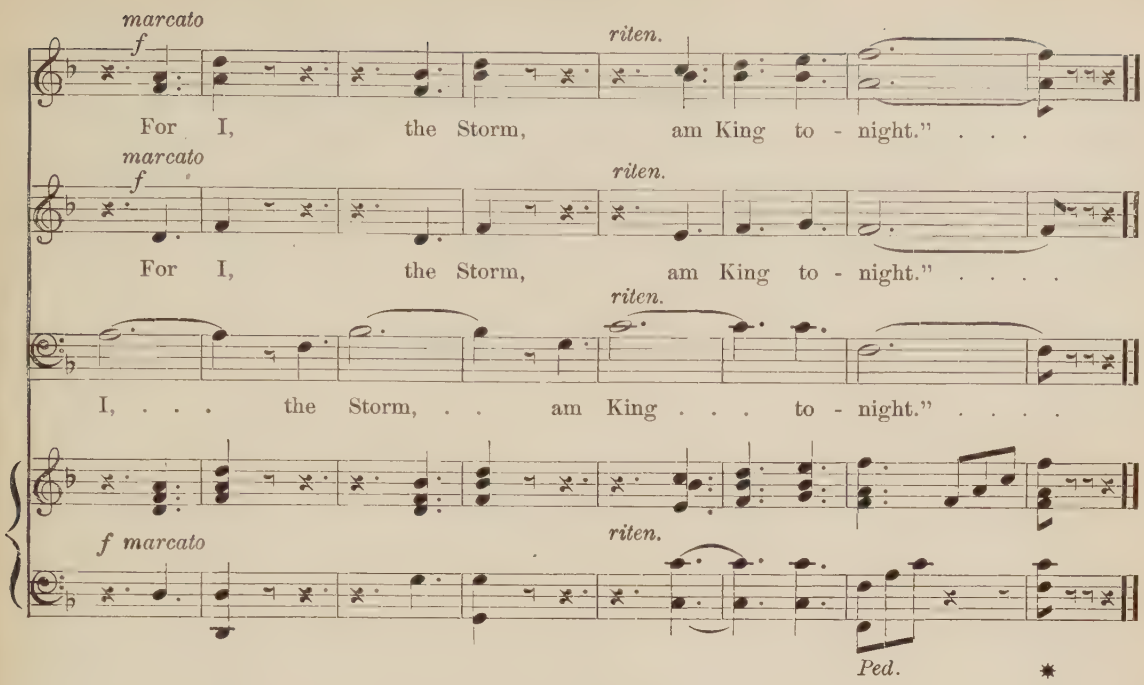
f

f


whis - tles and howls . . a bat - tle song . . The while a spell o'er the
teach me to sing . . the bat - tle song . . That chills the heart of the
on - ly the storm . . has pow'r to send . . This wind - born call through the
whis - tles and howls a bat - tle song . . The while a spell o'er the
teach me to sing the bat - tle song . . That chills the heart of the
on - ly the storm has pow'r to send . . This wind - born call through the
mp
world he binds: . "Too - whoo! Too - whoo!
world to - night. . "Too - whoo! Too - whoo!
mist and night. . "Too - whoo! Too - whoo!
mp
world he binds; . "Too - whoo! Too - whoo!
world to - night. . "Too - whoo! Too - whoo!
mist and night. . "Too - whoo! Too - whoo!
mf
"Too - whoo! Too - whoo! Too -
mp
mf
Ped. * mf

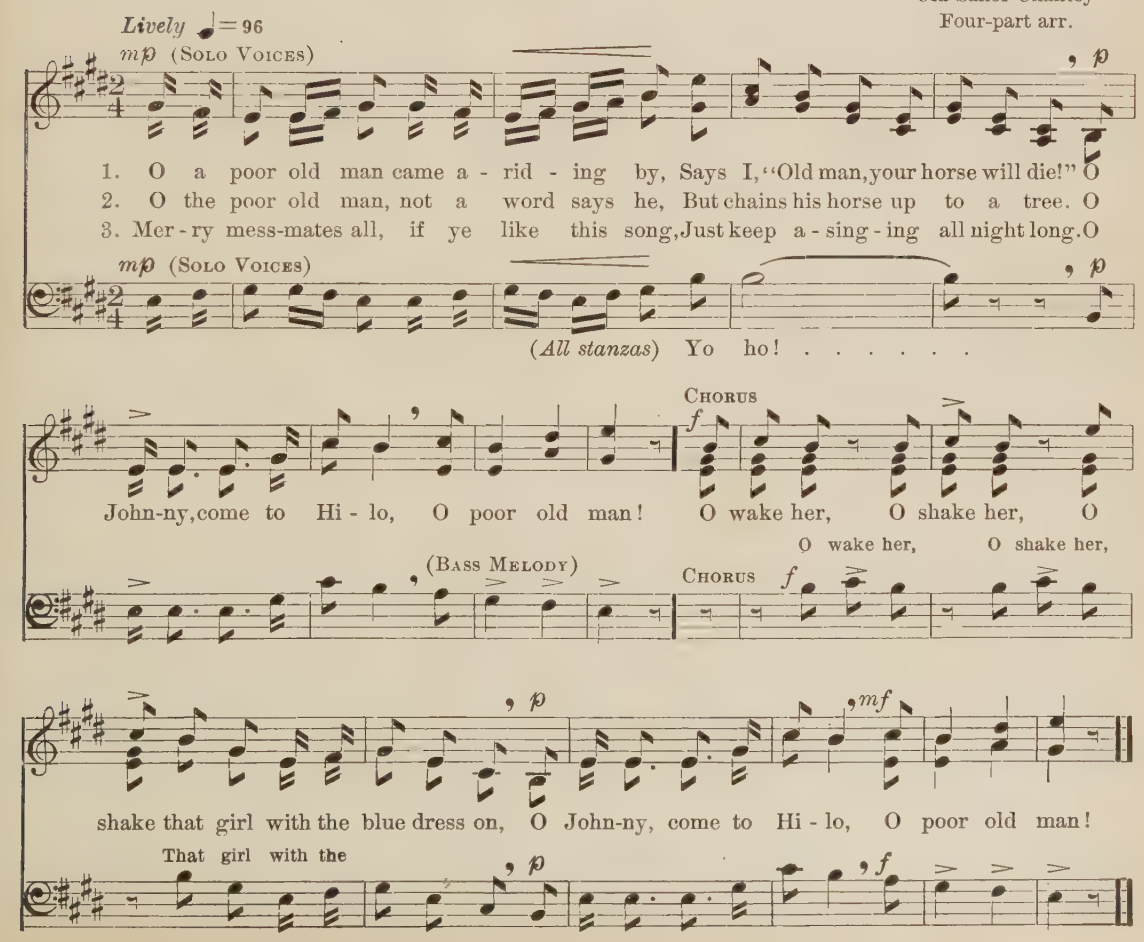

mp sempre
Too-whoo, . too-whoo! Too-whoo,too-whoo! Too- whoo, too-whoo!
mp sempre
Too-whoo, . too-whoo! Too-whoo,too-whoo! Too-whoo, too-whoo!
whoo, . . too-whoo! . At the crack of my whip . The for - est oaks bend left and
mp
cantabile
With Ped.


poco cresc.
Too-whoo, too-whoo! Too-whoo! Too-whoo! Too-whoo! Too-whoo!
poco cresc.
Too-whoo,too-whoo! Too-whoo! Too-whoo! Too-whoo! Too-whoo!
poco cresc.
f marcato
right; Let no man dare . . to cross my path, For
poco cresc.



THE POOR OLD MAN

Old Sailor Chantey
Four-part arr.



THE MARINERS

ALFRED NOYES

E. W. JOHNS

Allegro con brio ♩. = 84

f

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

SOLO (OR UNISON)

mf

1. Good luck be - fall you mar - i - ners all That sail this world so wide! . . Whith - er we go, not yet we know; We steer by wind and
2. And now they plough to wind - ward, now They drive be - fore the gale! . . Now they are hurl'd a - cross the world With torn and tat - ter'd

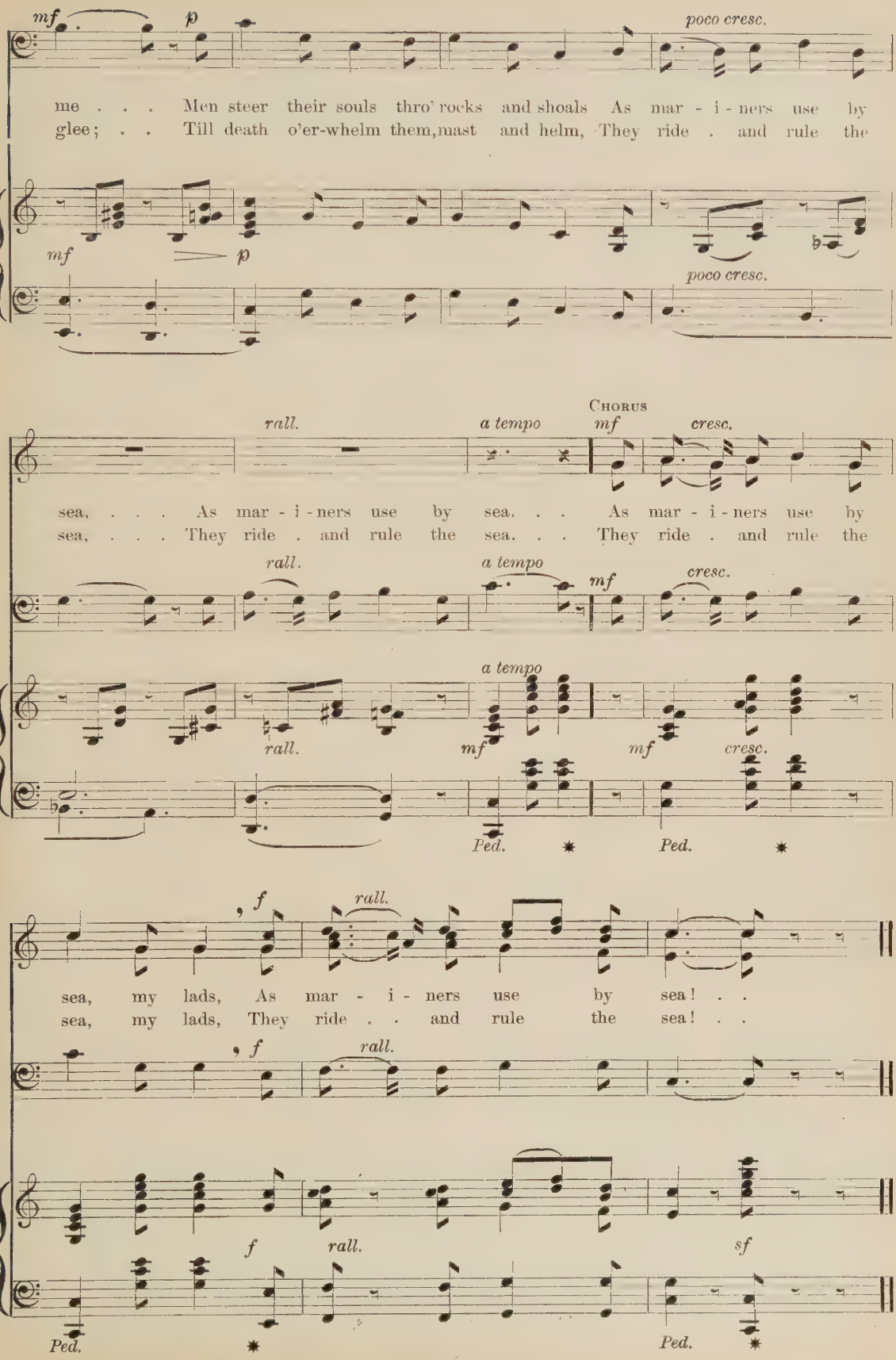
mf

Ped. *

p *poco cresc.*

tide; . . Be it right or wrong, I sing this song, For now it seems to
sail; . . Yet, as they will, they steer and still De - fy the world's rude

p *poco cresc.*


mf
p
poco cresc.
me . . . Men steer their souls thro' rocks and shoals As mar - i - ners use by
glee; . . Till death o'er-whelm them, mast and helm, They ride . and rule the
mf
p
poco cresc.
rall.
a tempo
Chorus
mf
cresc.
sea, . . . As mar - i - ners use by sea. . . As mar - i - ners use by
sea, . . . They ride . and rule the sea. . . They ride . and rule the
rall.
a tempo
mf
cresc.
a tempo
rall.
mf
mf
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
f
rall.
sea, my lads, As mar - i - ners use by sea! . .
sea, my lads, They ride . . and rule the sea! . .
f
rall.
f
rall.
sf
Ped.
Ped.

KATHARINE WHITMORE

ANTONIN DVORÁK
Arr. for this work

Adagio ♩ = 46

SOLO OR UNISON (UNCHANGED VOICES)

p espress.

1. Soft and low, soft and low,
2. Mag - ic sight, mag - ic sight;

pp *p* *pp*

trem.

Ped. *ppp* *8va*

Wind of south - ern clime, Sweet and slow, sweet and slow Bears the ves - per chime.
Thro' the musk - y glooms, Cups of light, cups of light, White mag - no - lia blooms!

p *pp* *p*

SOPRANOS
1 AND 2

mp
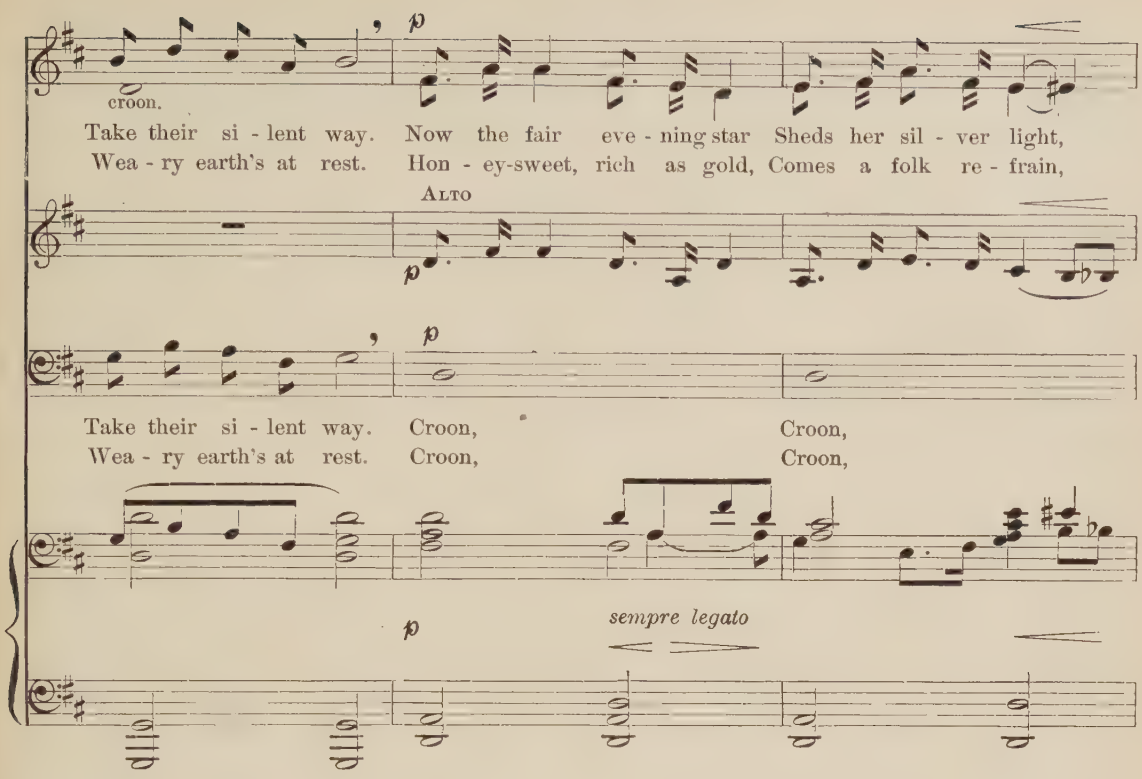
Croon, croon, croon,
Pur - ple clouds high a - bove, Dream-ing of the day, On the warm breeze they love
Lull - a - by, sweet - ly sleep, Birds have sought the nest; Lull - a - by, slum - ber deep,
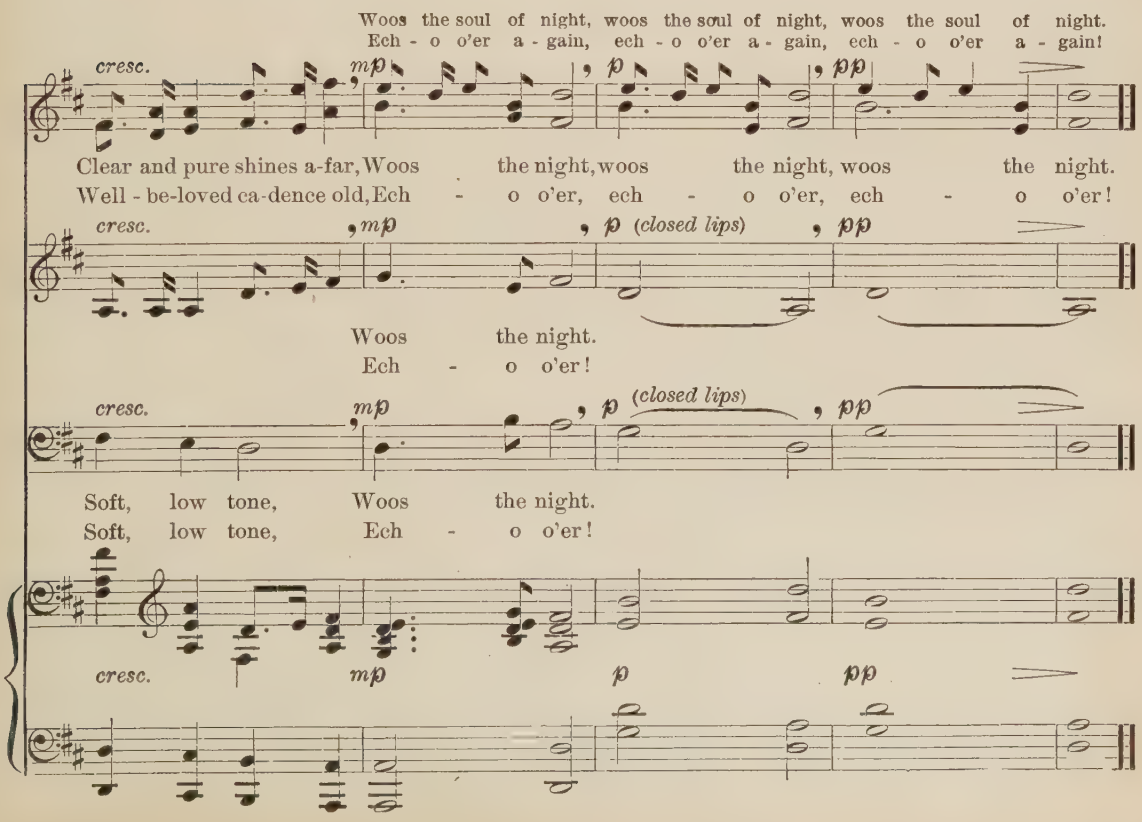
BASS *mp*

mp

Ped. *Ped.*

*The accompaniment is essential throughout.


croon.
Take their si - lent way. Now the fair eve - ning star Sheds her sil - ver light,
Wea - ry earth's at rest. Hon - ey-sweet, rich as gold, Comes a folk re - frain,
Alto
Take their si - lent way. Croon, Croon,
Wea - ry earth's at rest. Croon, Croon,
sempre legato


Woos the soul of night, woos the soul of night, woos the soul of night.
Ech - o o'er a - gain, ech - o o'er a - gain, ech - o o'er a - gain!
cresc.
Clear and pure shines a-far, Woos the night, woos the night, woos the night.
Well - be-loved ca-dence old, Ech - o o'er, ech - o o'er, ech - o o'er!
(closed lips)
Woos the night.
Ech - o o'er!
Soft, low tone, Woos the night.
Soft, low tone, Ech - o o'er!

BEDOUIN LOVE SONG

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY

CIRO PINSUTI

Risoluto

Four-part arr.

f *sf* *sf* *sf*

Allegretto moderato assai ♩= 96

SOLO (OR UNISON)

mp

1. From the des - ert I come to thee On my
2. From thy win-dow . . look and see My
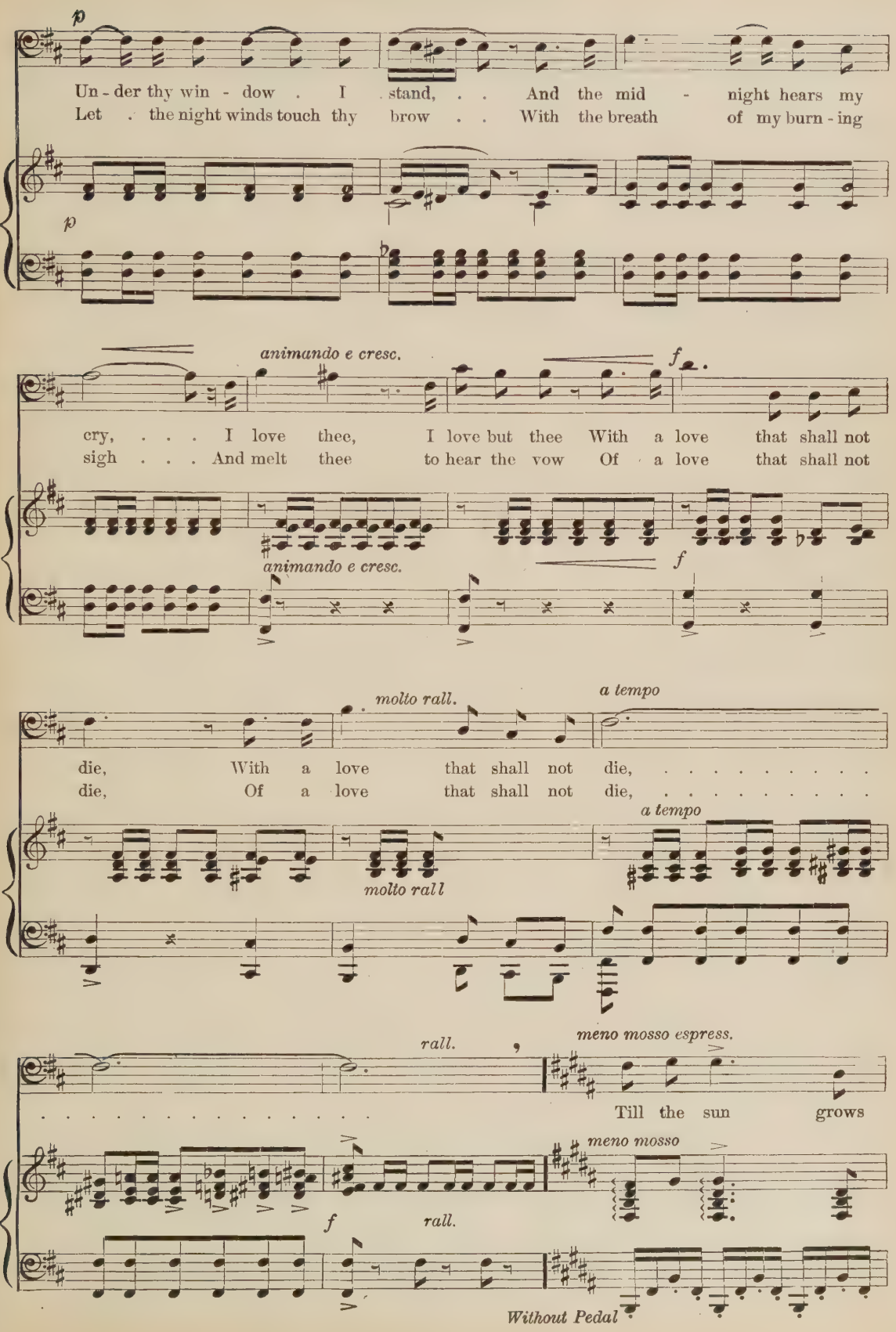
sf *mp* *sempre staccato*

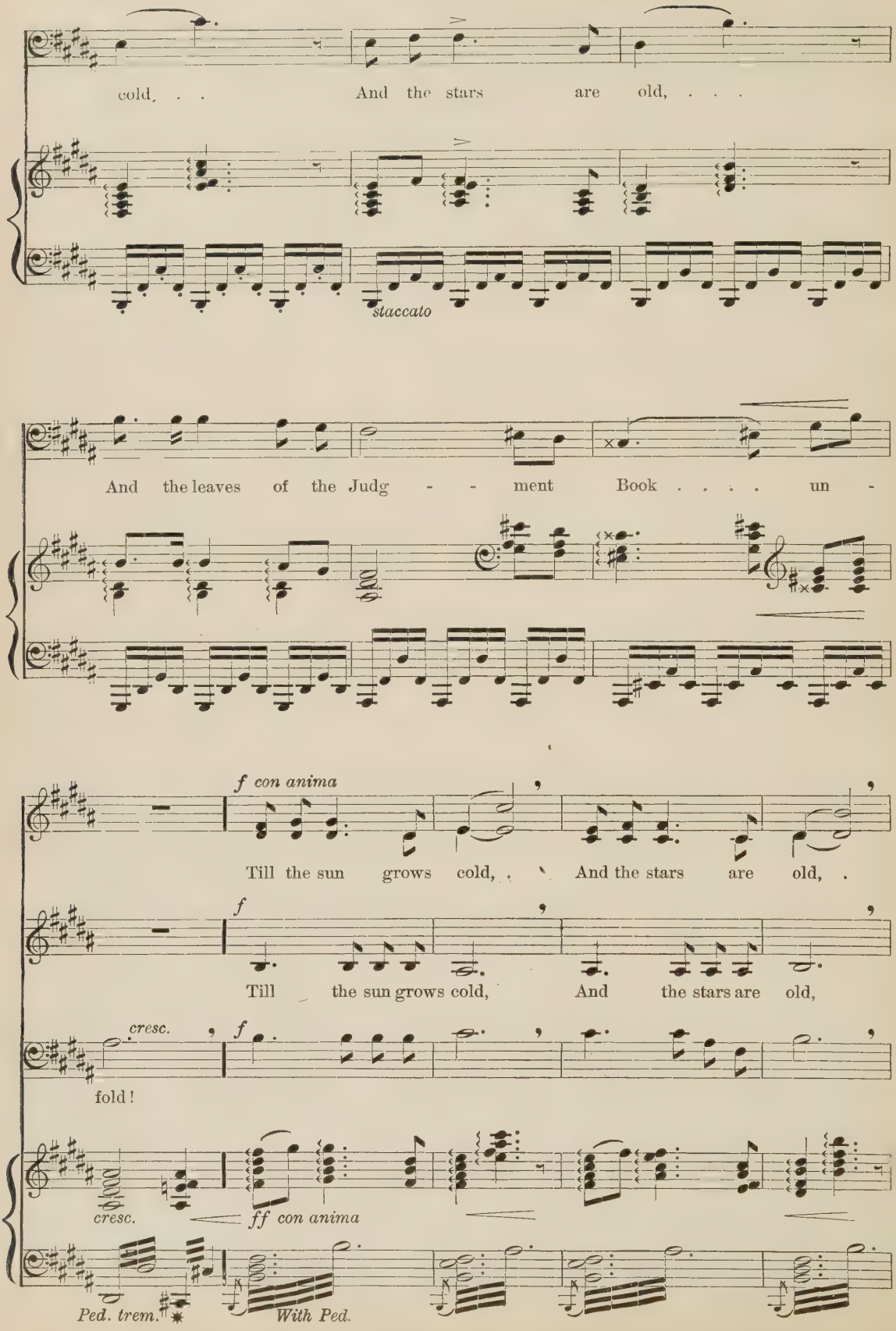
mp

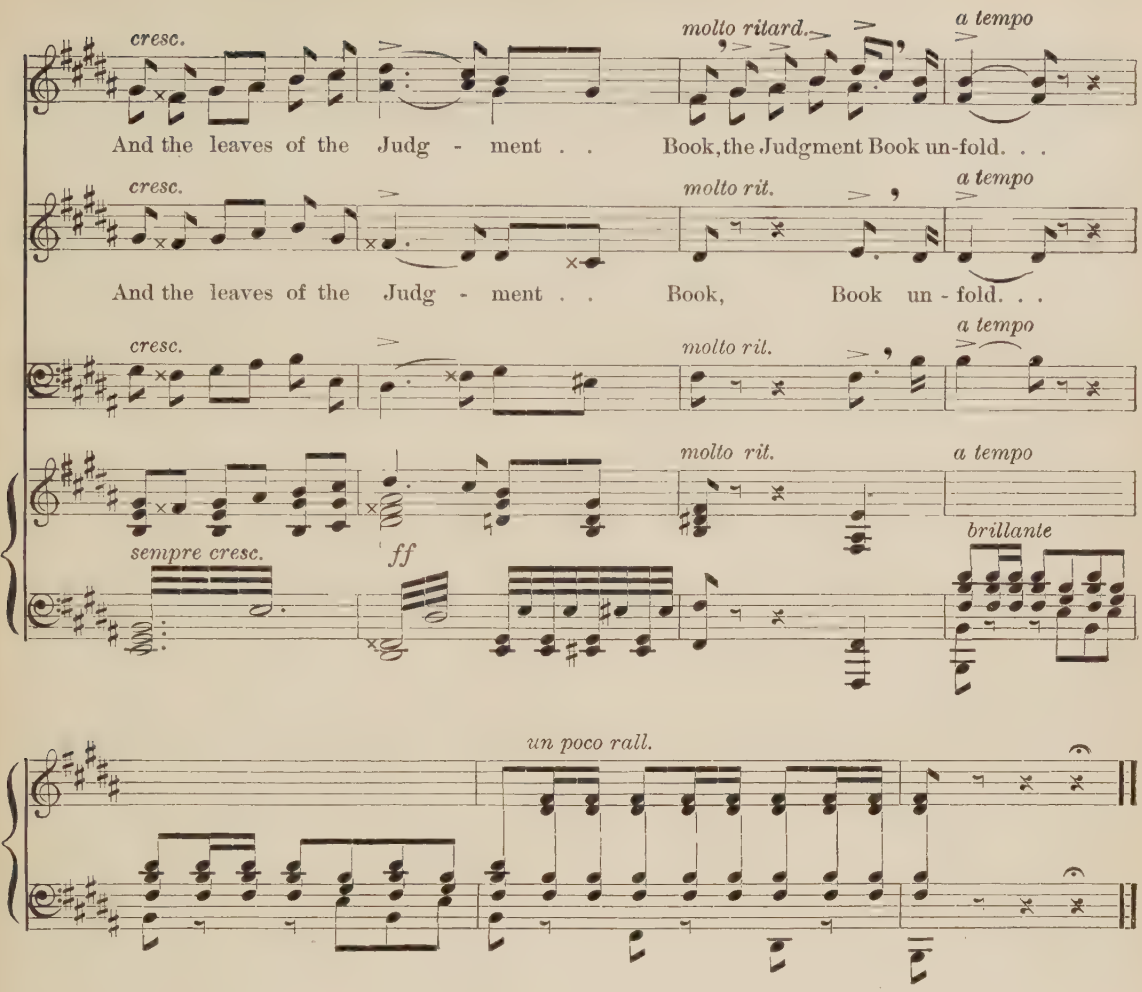
A - rab shod with fire, And the
pas - sion and my pain! I . .

f risoluto *mp sempre staccato*

winds are left be - hind . . In the speed of my de - sire.
lie on the sand be - low, . . And I faint in thy dis - dain.


p
Un - der thy win - dow . I stand, . . And the mid - night hears my
Let . the night winds touch thy brow . . With the breath of my burn - ing
p
animando e cresc.
f
cry, . . . I love thee, I love but thee With a love that shall not
sigh . . . And melt thee to hear the vow Of a love that shall not
animando e cresc.
f
molto rall.
a tempo
die, With a love that shall not die, ...
die, Of a love that shall not die, ...
a tempo
molto rall
rall.
meno mosso espress.
. Till the sun grows
meno mosso
f
rall.
Without Pedal

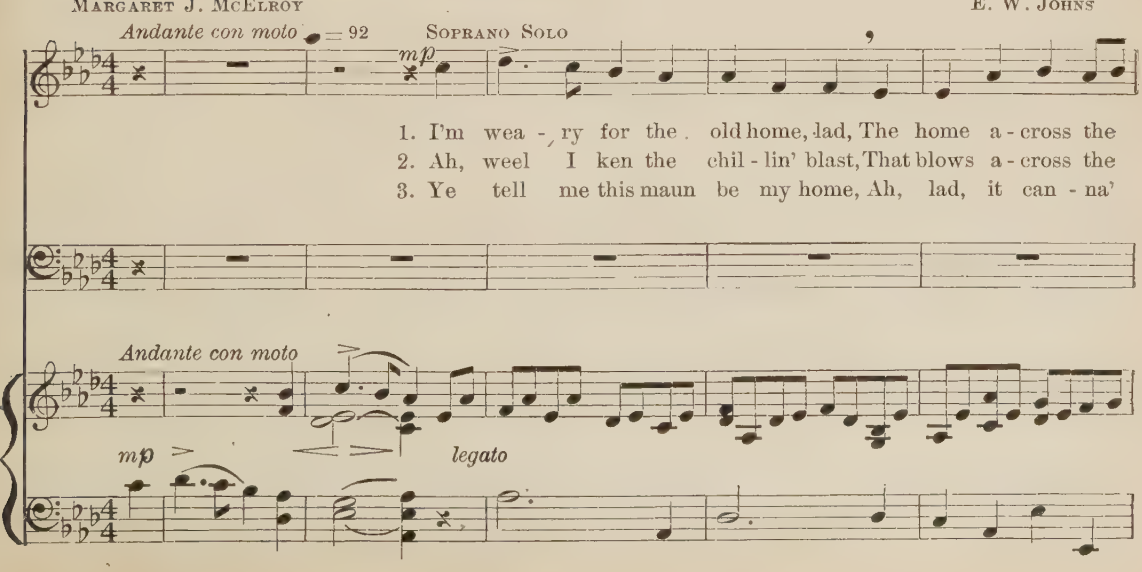

cold, . . And the stars are old, . . .
staccato
And the leaves of the Judg - - ment Book un -
f con anima
Till the sun grows cold, . And the stars are old, .
f
Till the sun grows cold, And the stars are old,
cresc.
f
fold!
cresc.
ff con anima
Ped. trem.
With Ped.

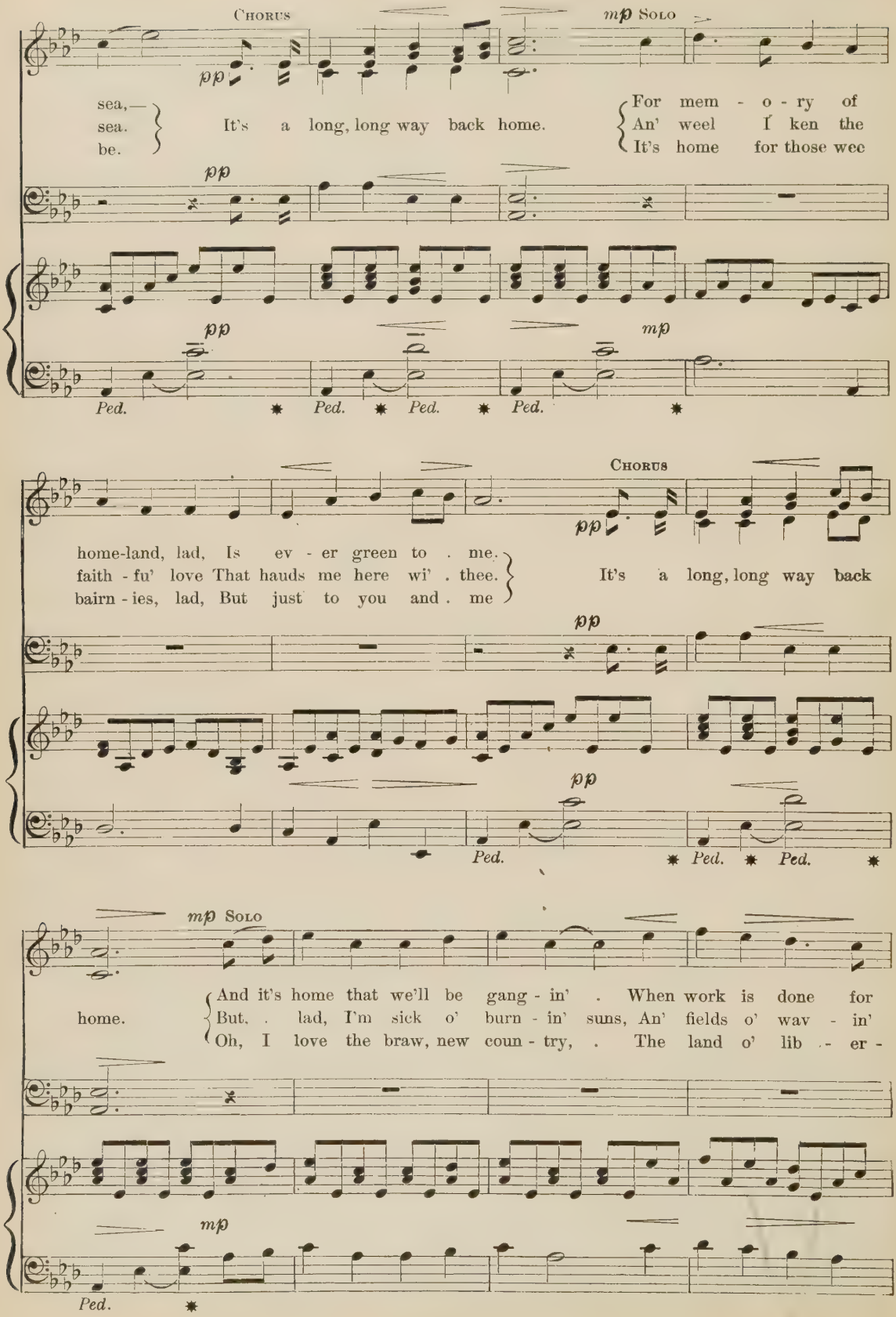


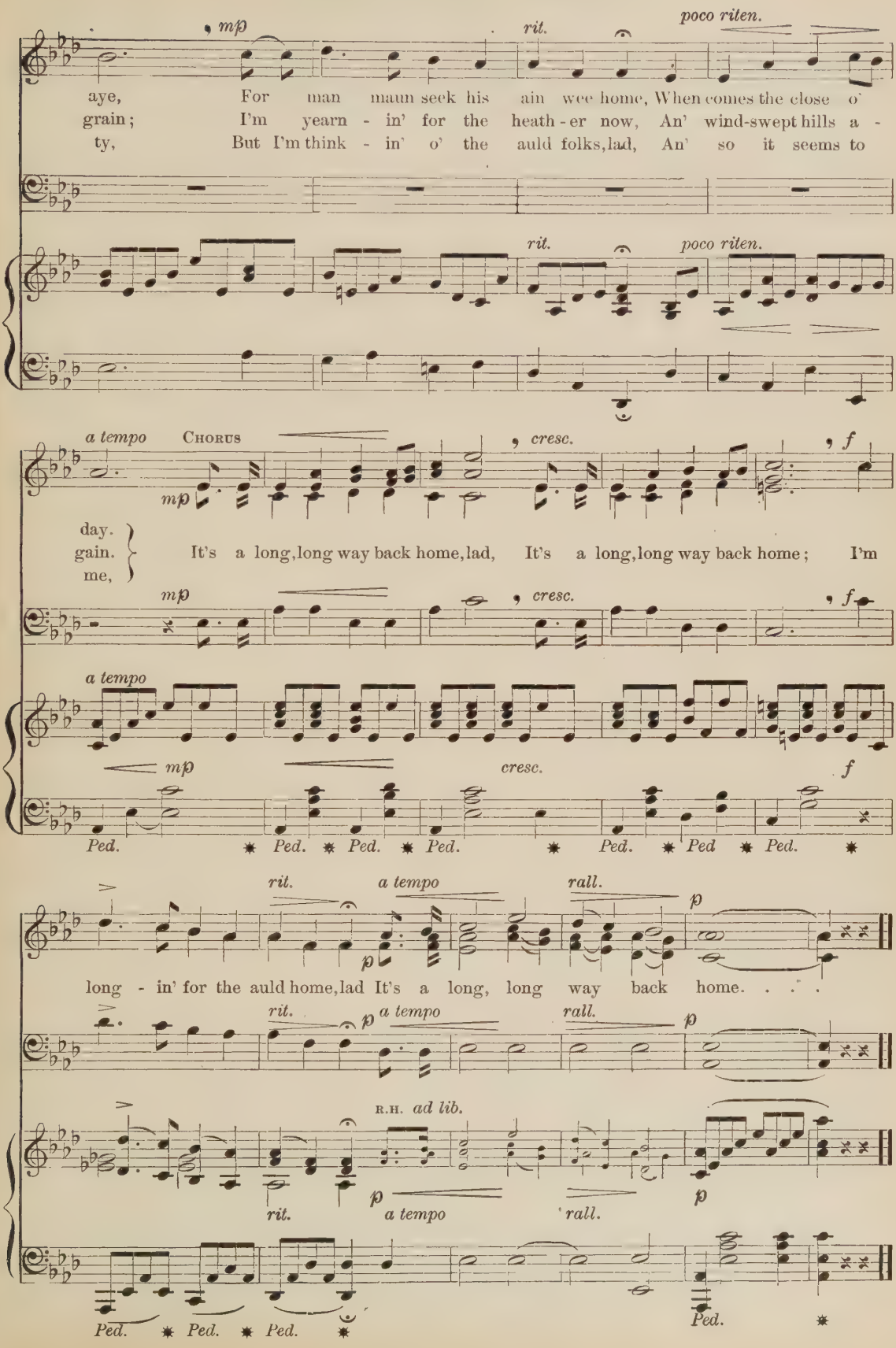
THE SONG OF THE IMMIGRANT

(Complete without Bass)

Margaret J. McElroy E. W. Johns




Chorus
mp Solo
pp
sea,—
sea.
be.
It's a long, long way back home.
For mem - o - ry of
An' weel I ken the
It's home for those wee
pp
mp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Chorus
pp
home-land, lad, Is ev - er green to . me.
faith - fu' love That hauds me here wi' . thee.
bairn - ies, lad, But just to you and . me
It's a long, long way back
pp
pp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
mp Solo
home.
And it's home that we'll be gang - in' . When work is done for
But, . lad, I'm sick o' burn - in' suns, An' fields o' wav - in'
Oh, I love the braw, new coun - try, . The land o' lib - er -
mp
Ped.


mp
rit.
poco riten.
aye, For man maun seek his ain wee home, When comes the close o'
grain; I'm yearn - in' for the heath - er now, An' wind-swept hills a -
ty, But I'm think - in' o' the auld folks, lad, An' so it seems to
rit.
poco riten.
a tempo
Chorus
cresc.
f
day.
gain.
me,
It's a long, long way back home, lad, It's a long, long way back home; I'm
mp
cresc.
f
a tempo
mp
cresc.
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped * Ped. *
rit.
a tempo
rall.
p
long - in' for the auld home, lad It's a long, long way back home. . . .
rit.
p
a tempo
rall.
p
R.H. ad lib.
p
rit.
a tempo
rall.
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. *

RULE, BRITANNIA!

JAMES THOMSON — DR. THOMAS AUGUSTINE ARNE

Maestoso ♩ = 84

mf UNISON

1. When Bri - tain first, . . at Heav'n's com-mand, A - rose from out the
2. The mus - es, still . . with free - dom found, Shall to thy hap - py

mf

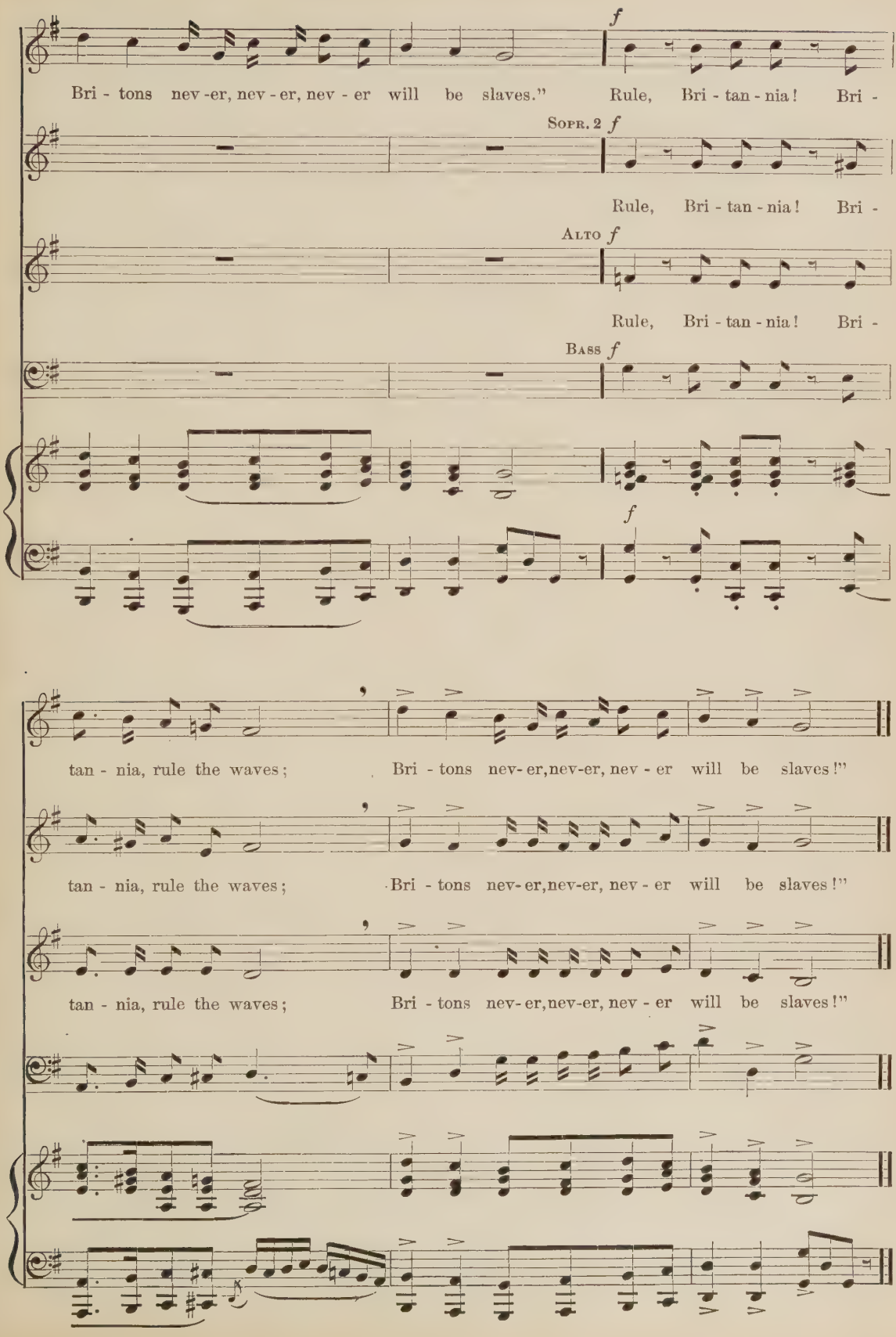
az - ure main, A - rose from out, a - rose from out the az - ure main,
coast . re - pair: Shall to thy hap - py coast, thy hap - py coast re - pair.

This was the char-ter, the char - ter of the land, And guard-ian, guard-ian an - gels
Blest, blest Isle with match - less beau-ty crown'd And man - ly, man-ly hearts to

f

sang this strain: "Rule, Bri - tan - nia! Bri - tan - nia, rule the waves;
guard the fair. "Rule, Bri - tan - nia! Bri - tan - nia, rule the waves;

f


f
Bri - tons nev - er, nev - er, nev - er will be slaves." Rule, Bri - tan - nia! Bri -
Sopr. 2 f
Rule, Bri - tan - nia! Bri -
Alto f
Rule, Bri - tan - nia! Bri -
Bass f
f
tan - nia, rule the waves; Bri - tons nev - er, nev - er, nev - er will be slaves!"
tan - nia, rule the waves; Bri - tons nev - er, nev - er, nev - er will be slaves!"
tan - nia, rule the waves; Bri - tons nev - er, nev - er, nev - er will be slaves!"

BEYOND THE SPANISH MAIN

ALFRED NOYES — E. W. JOHNS

Allegro moderato ♩ = 108

f *dimin.*

mp SOLO (OR UNISON)

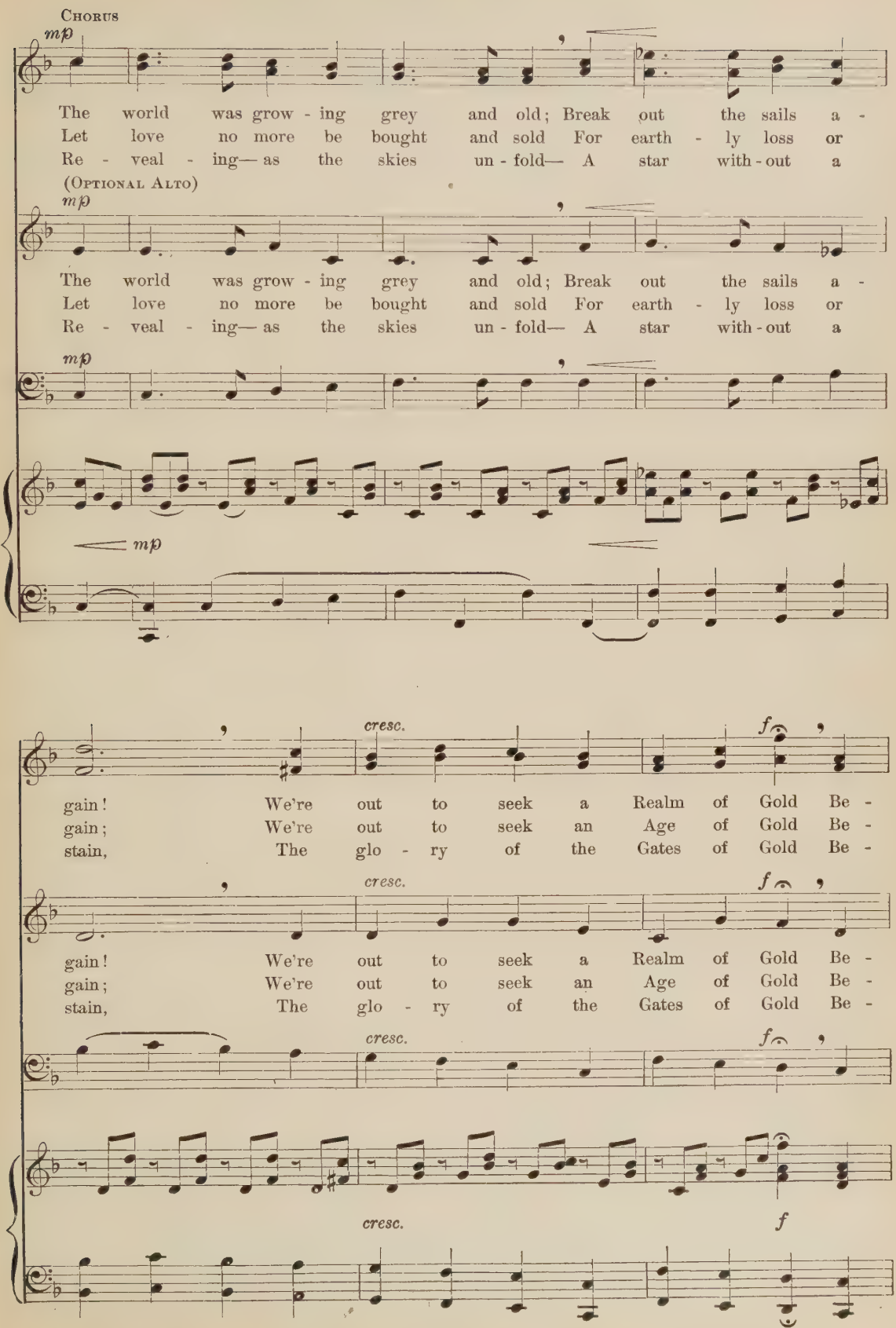
1. The moon is up: . . . the stars are bright: . The
2. We're sick of all . . . the cring - ing knees, . . The
3. Be - yond the light . . of far Cath - ay, . . . Be -

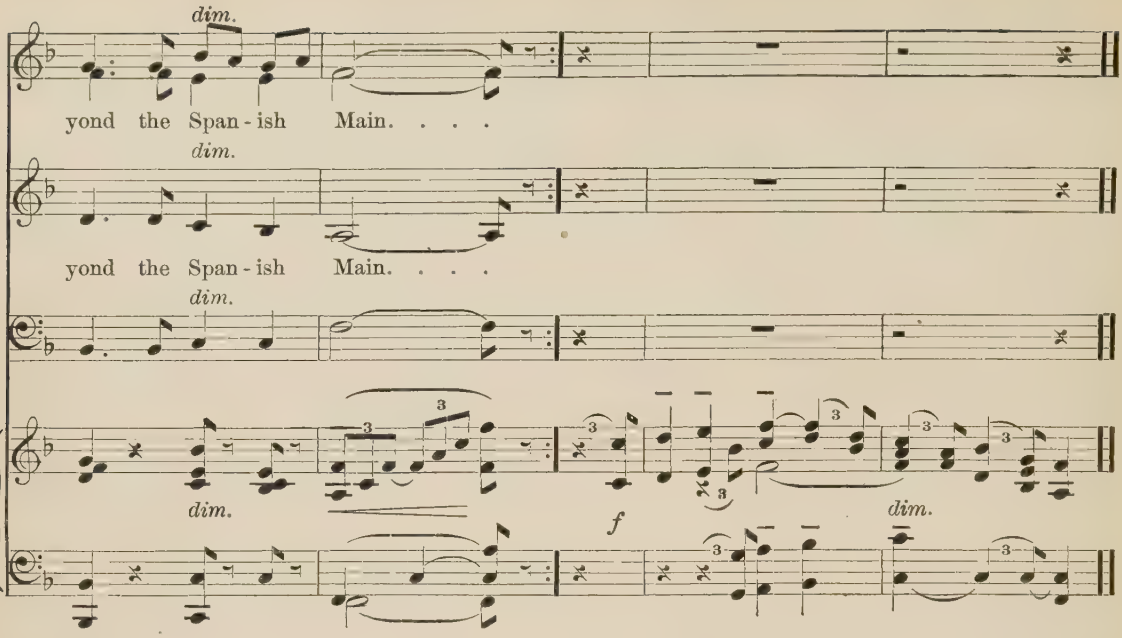
mp

wind is fresh . . and free! We're out to seek for
court - ly smiles . and lies! God, let thy sing - ing
yond all mor - tal dreams, . . . Be - yond the reach of

p

gold to - night A - cross the . sil - ver sea!
Chan - nel breeze . Light - en our hearts and eyes!
night and day Our El Do - ra - do gleams, . . .
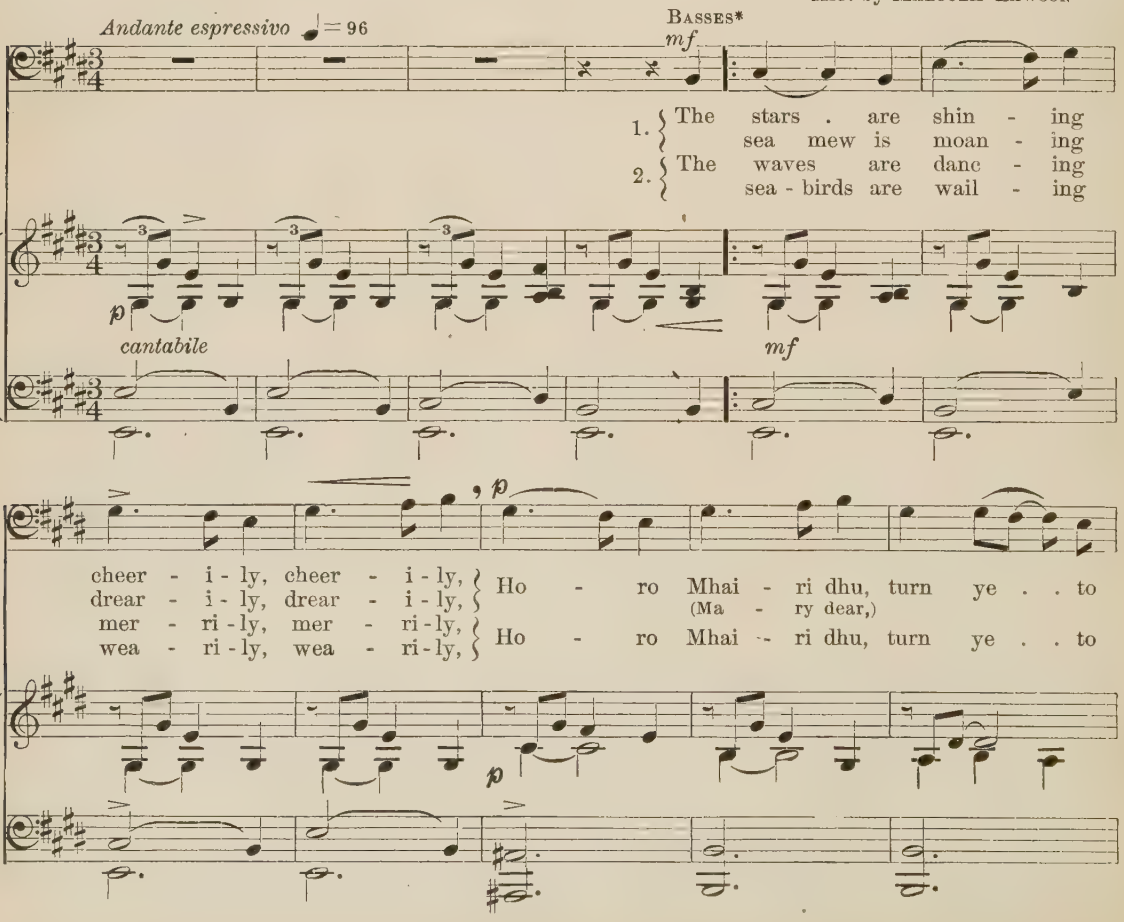

Chorus
mp
The world was grow - ing grey and old; Break out the sails a -
Let love no more be bought and sold For earth - ly loss or
Re - veal - ing— as the skies un - fold— A star with - out a
(Optional Alto)
mp
The world was grow - ing grey and old; Break out the sails a -
Let love no more be bought and sold For earth - ly loss or
Re - veal - ing— as the skies un - fold— A star with - out a
mp
mp
cresc.
f
gain! We're out to seek a Realm of Gold Be -
gain; We're out to seek an Age of Gold Be -
stain, The glo - ry of the Gates of Gold Be -
cresc.
f
gain! We're out to seek a Realm of Gold Be -
gain; We're out to seek an Age of Gold Be -
stain, The glo - ry of the Gates of Gold Be -
cresc.
f
cresc.
f



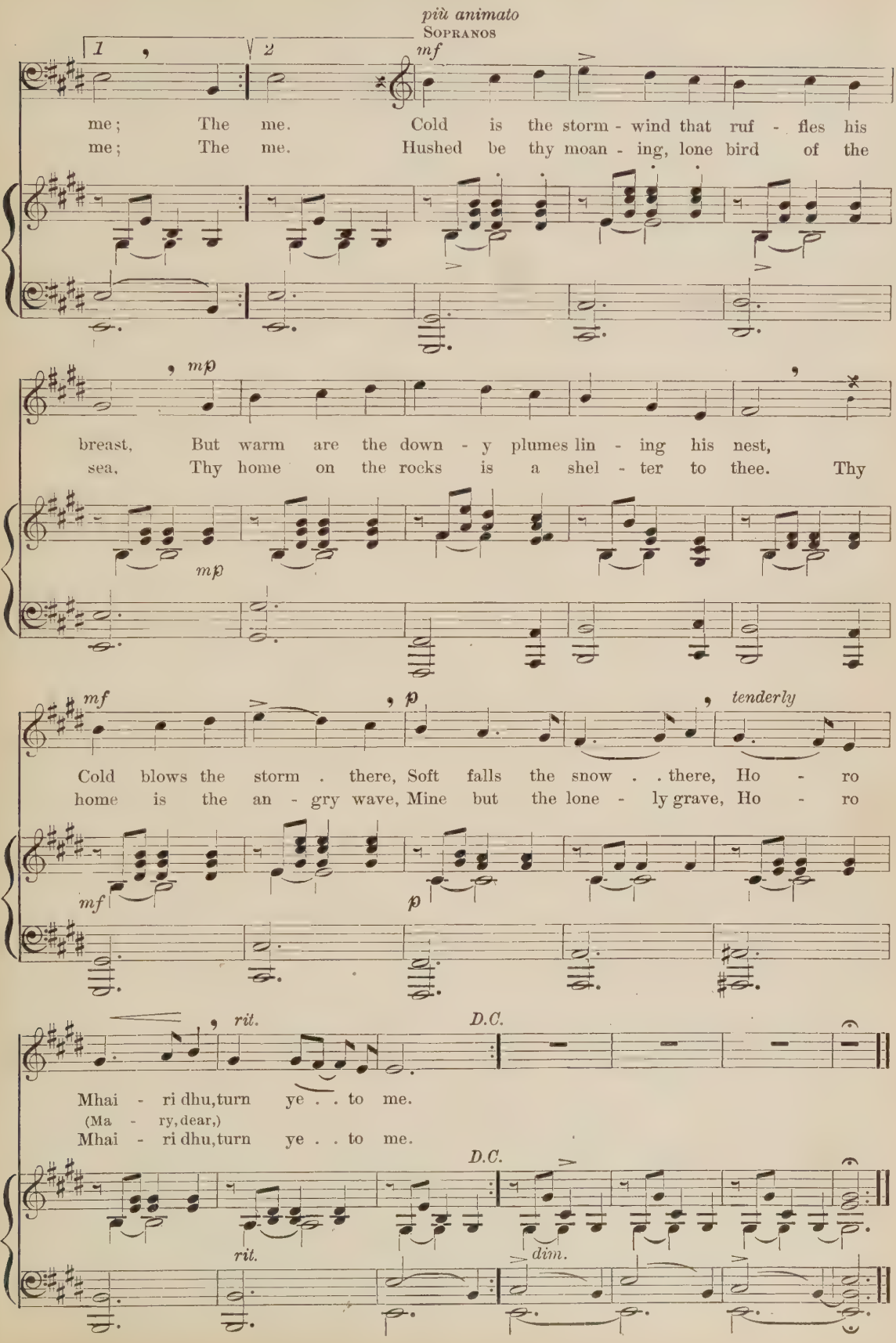
TURN YE TO ME

John Wilson (Christopher North)

Old Highland Melody
Arr. by Malcolm Lawson
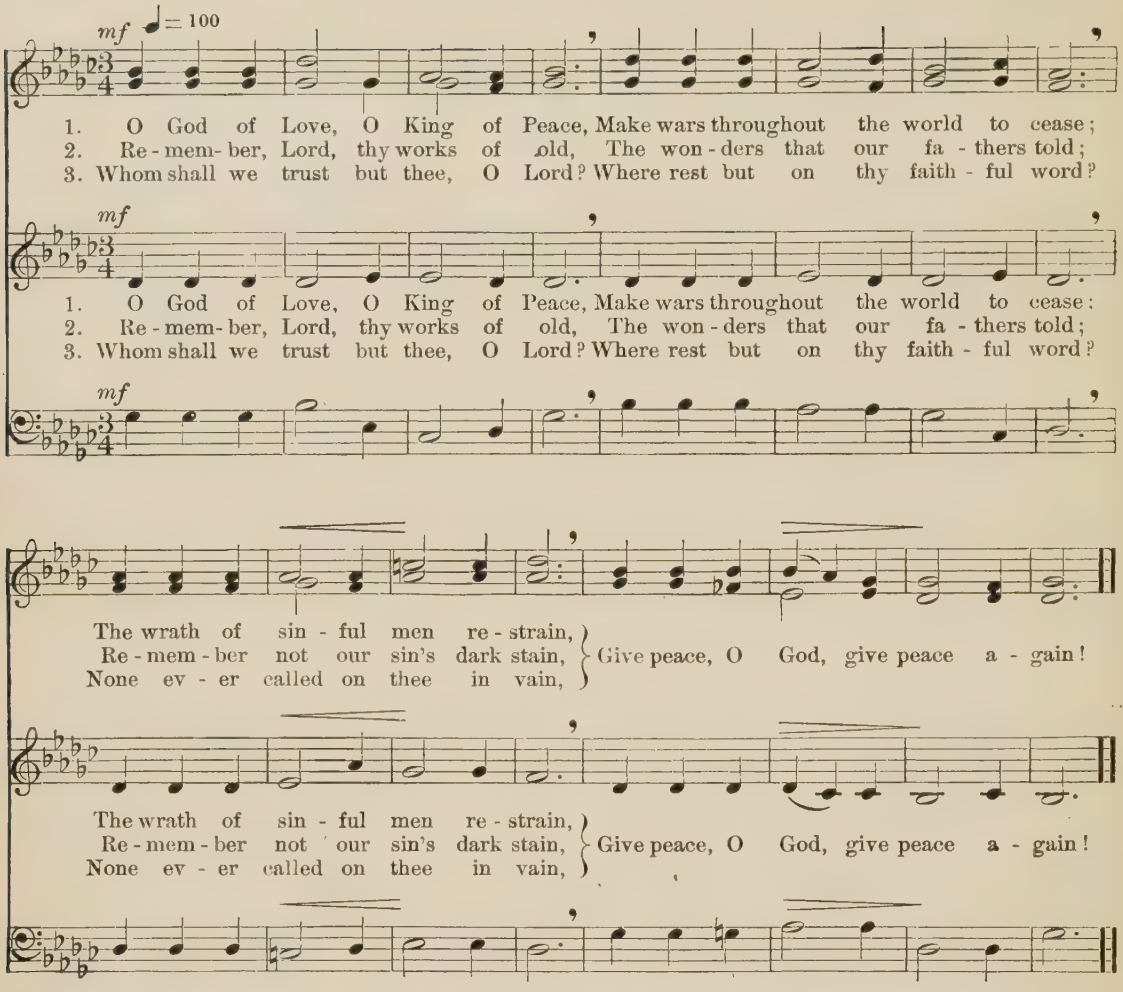


* In the absence of basses, this melody may be sung by altos.


più animato
Sopranos
mf
1
2
me; The me. Cold is the storm - wind that ruf - fles his
me; The me. Hushed be thy moan - ing, lone bird of the
mp
breast, But warm are the down - y plumes lin - ing his nest,
sea, Thy home on the rocks is a shel - ter to thee. Thy
mp
mf
p
tenderly
Cold blows the storm . there, Soft falls the snow . . there, Ho - ro
home is the an - gry wave, Mine but the lone - ly grave, Ho - ro
mf
p
rit.
D.C.
Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye . . to me.
(Ma - ry, dear,)
Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye . . to me.
D.C.
rit.
dim.

O GOD OF LOVE!

HENRY W. BAKER

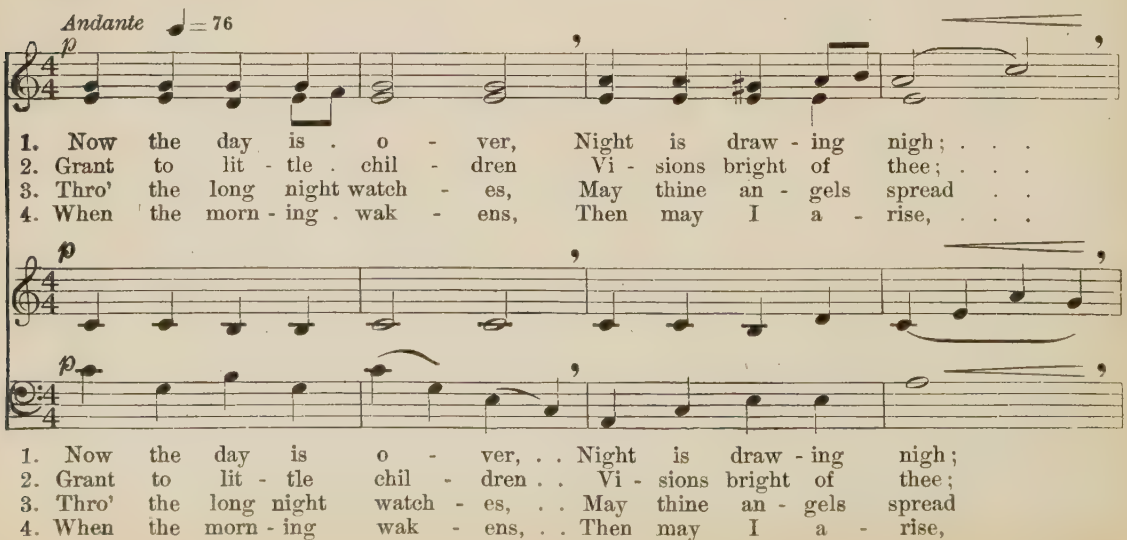
HENRY W. BAKER

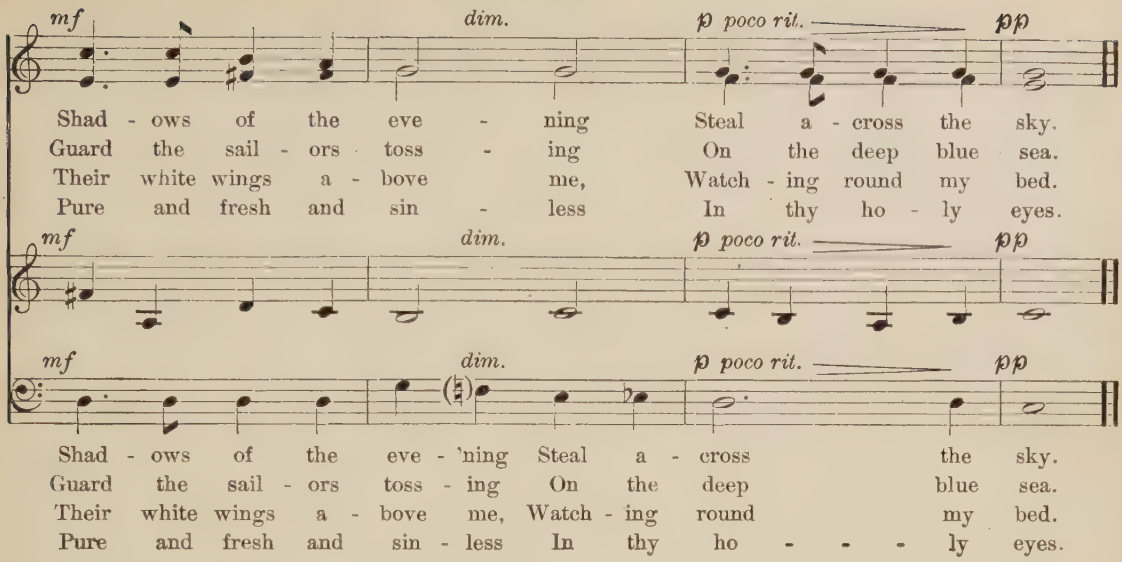


NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Rev. S. BARING GOULD

JOSEPH BARNBY
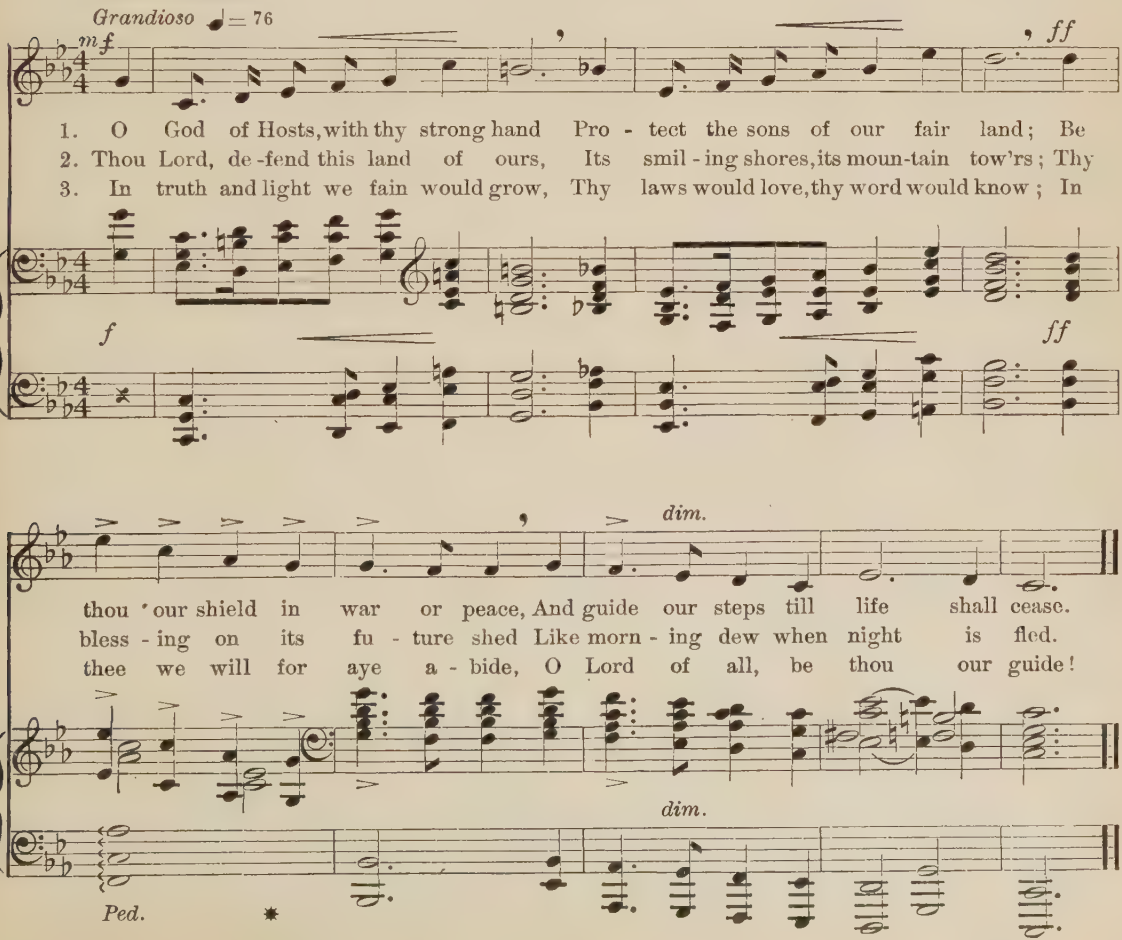




OUR NATIVE LAND
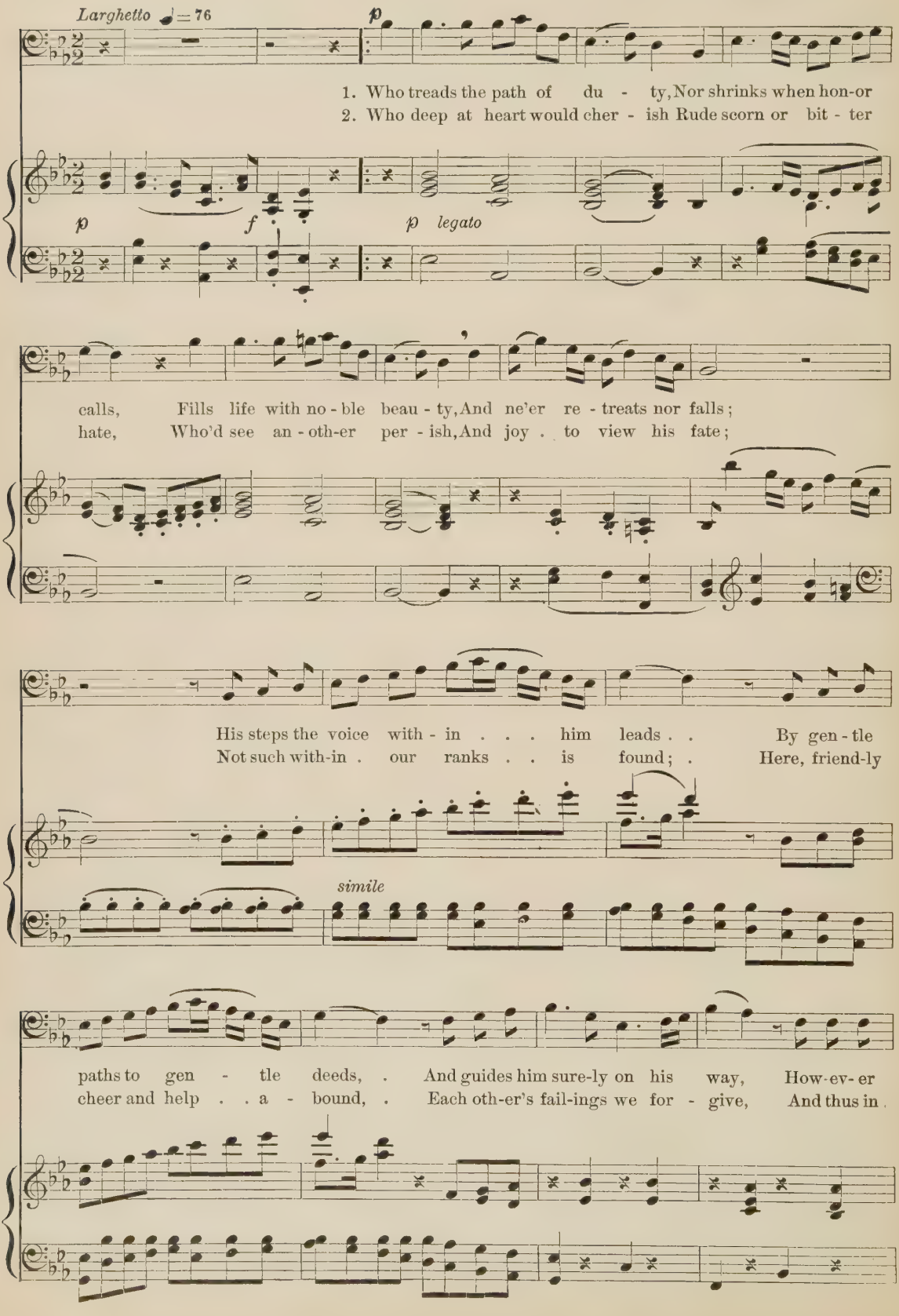
From the Norwegian of
NORDAHL ROLFSEN

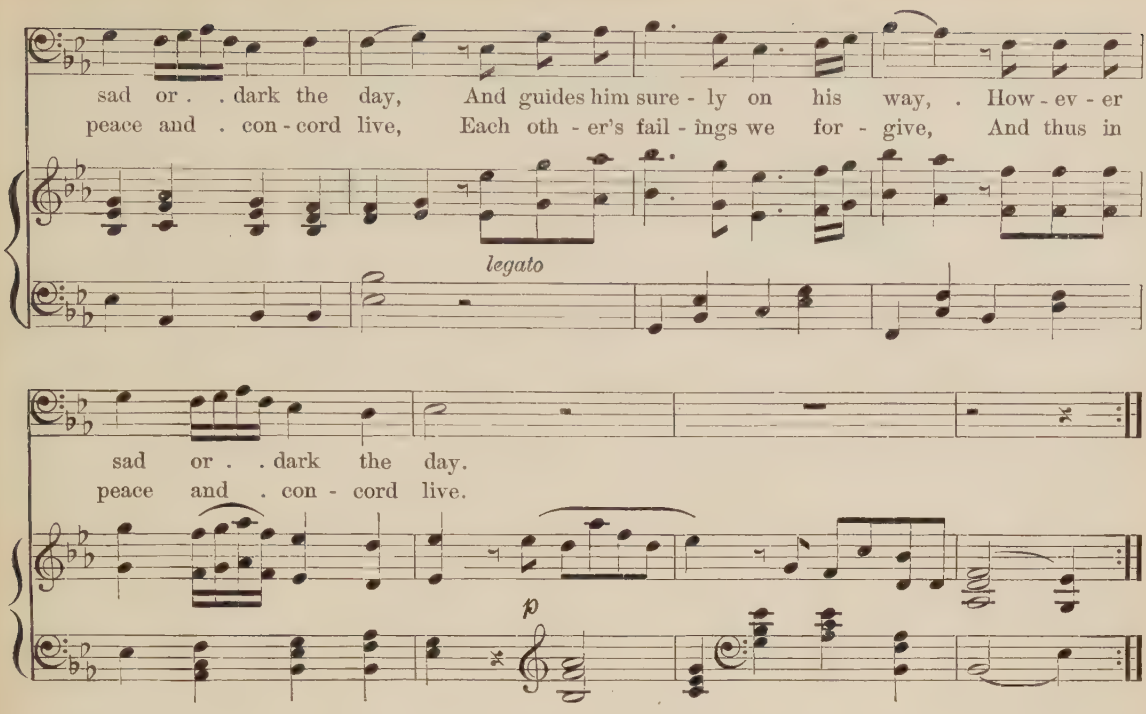
EDVARD GRIEG



FRIENDSHIP
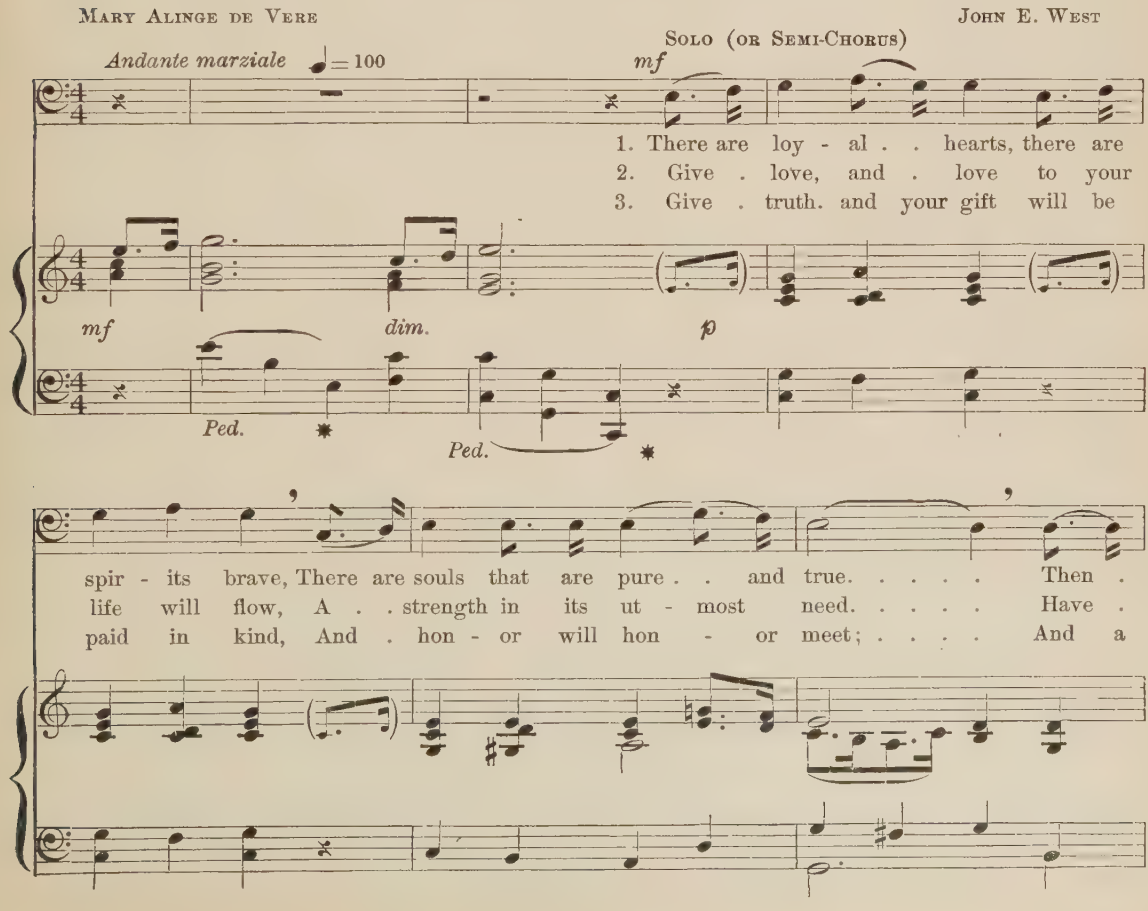
WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART
From "The Magic Flute"
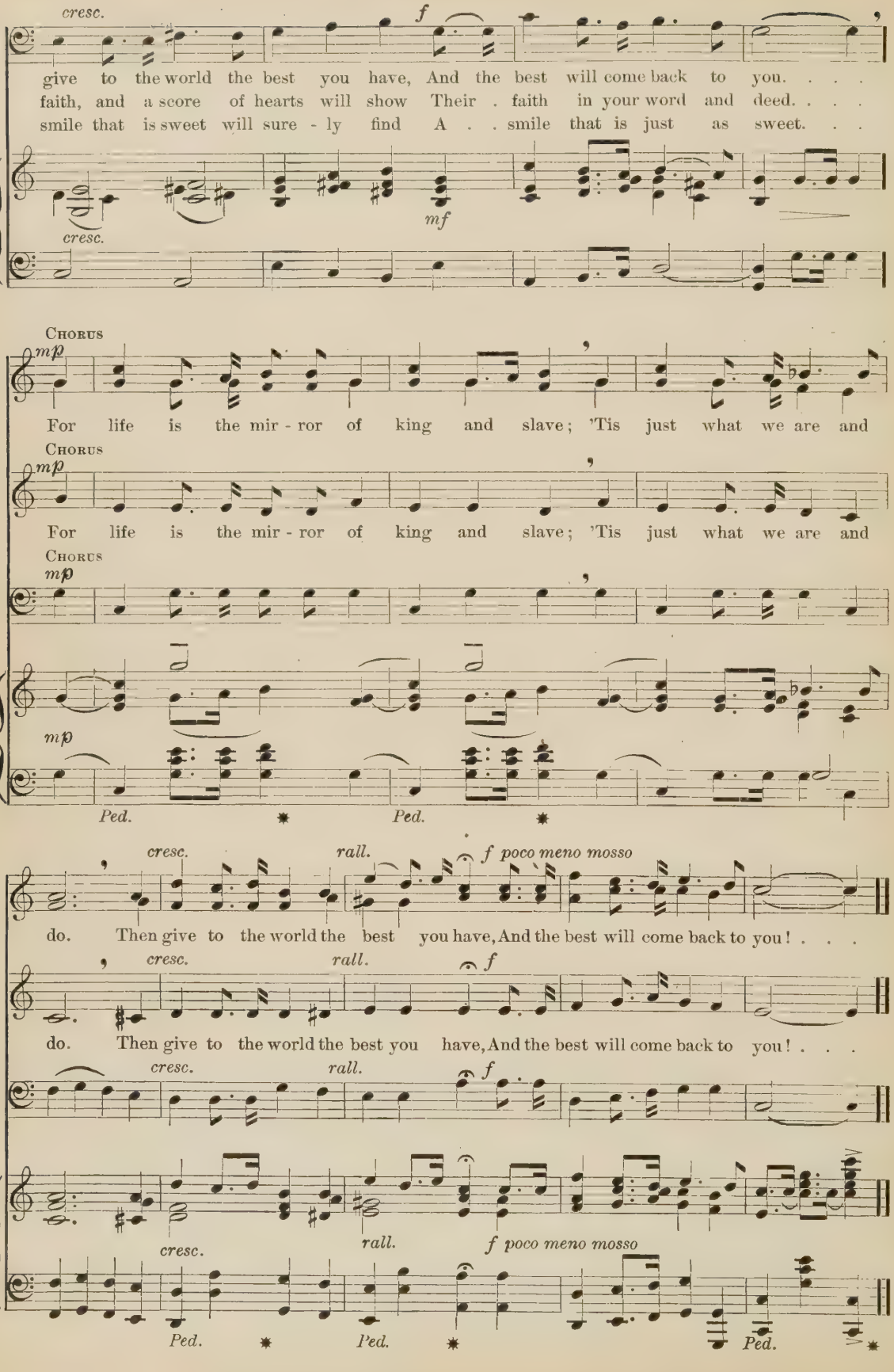




LIFE'S MIRROR

MARY ALINGE DE VERE JOHN E. WEST

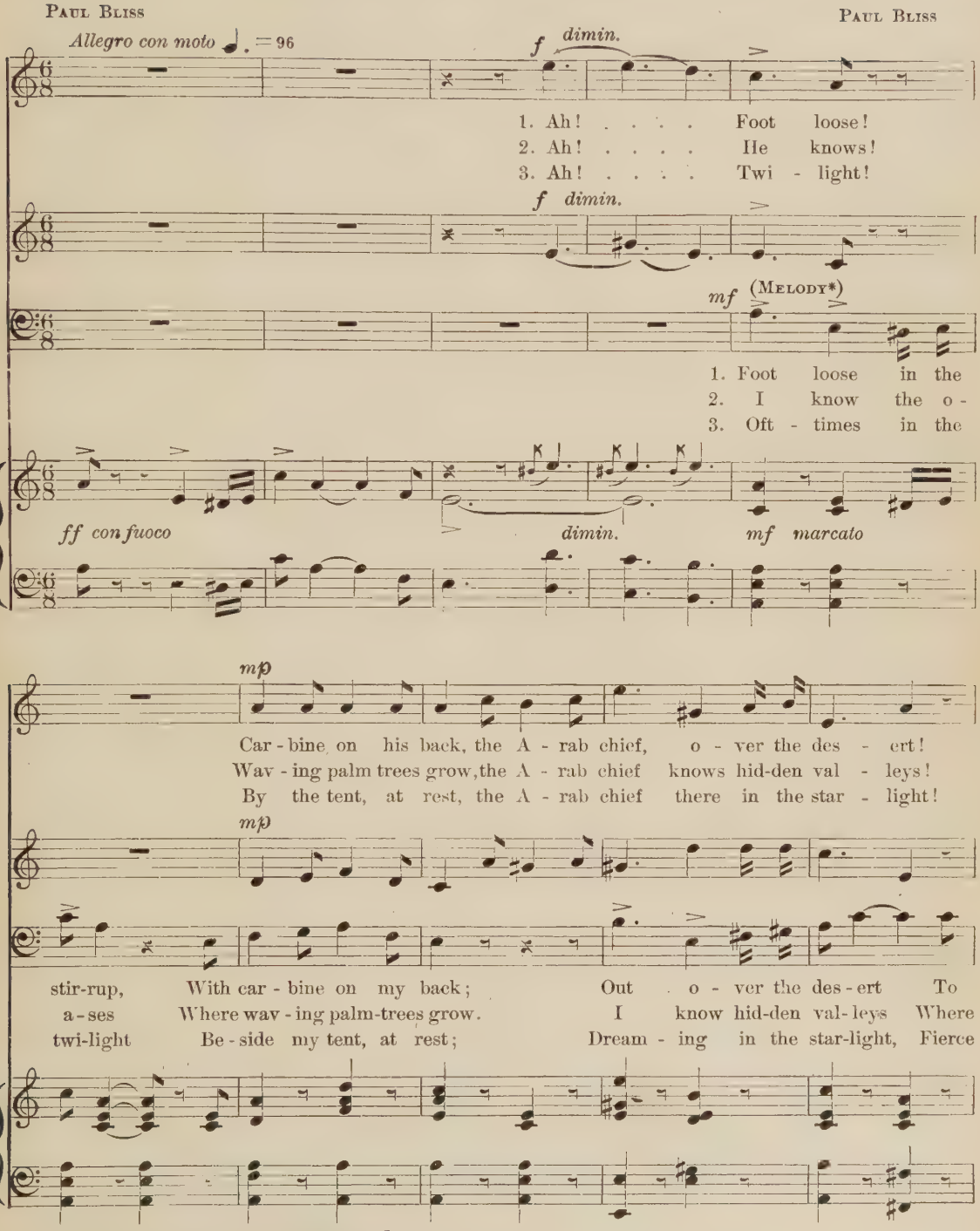



cresc.
f
give to the world the best you have, And the best will come back to you. . . .
faith, and a score of hearts will show Their . faith in your word and deed. . . .
smile that is sweet will sure - ly find A . . smile that is just as sweet. . .
mf
cresc.
Chorus
mp
For life is the mir - ror of king and slave; 'Tis just what we are and
Chorus
mp
For life is the mir - ror of king and slave; 'Tis just what we are and
Chorus
mp
mp
Ped. * Ped. *
cresc.
rall.
f poco meno mosso
do. Then give to the world the best you have, And the best will come back to you! . . .
cresc.
rall.
f
do. Then give to the world the best you have, And the best will come back to you! . . .
cresc.
rall.
f
cresc.
rall.
f poco meno mosso
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

PART FOUR

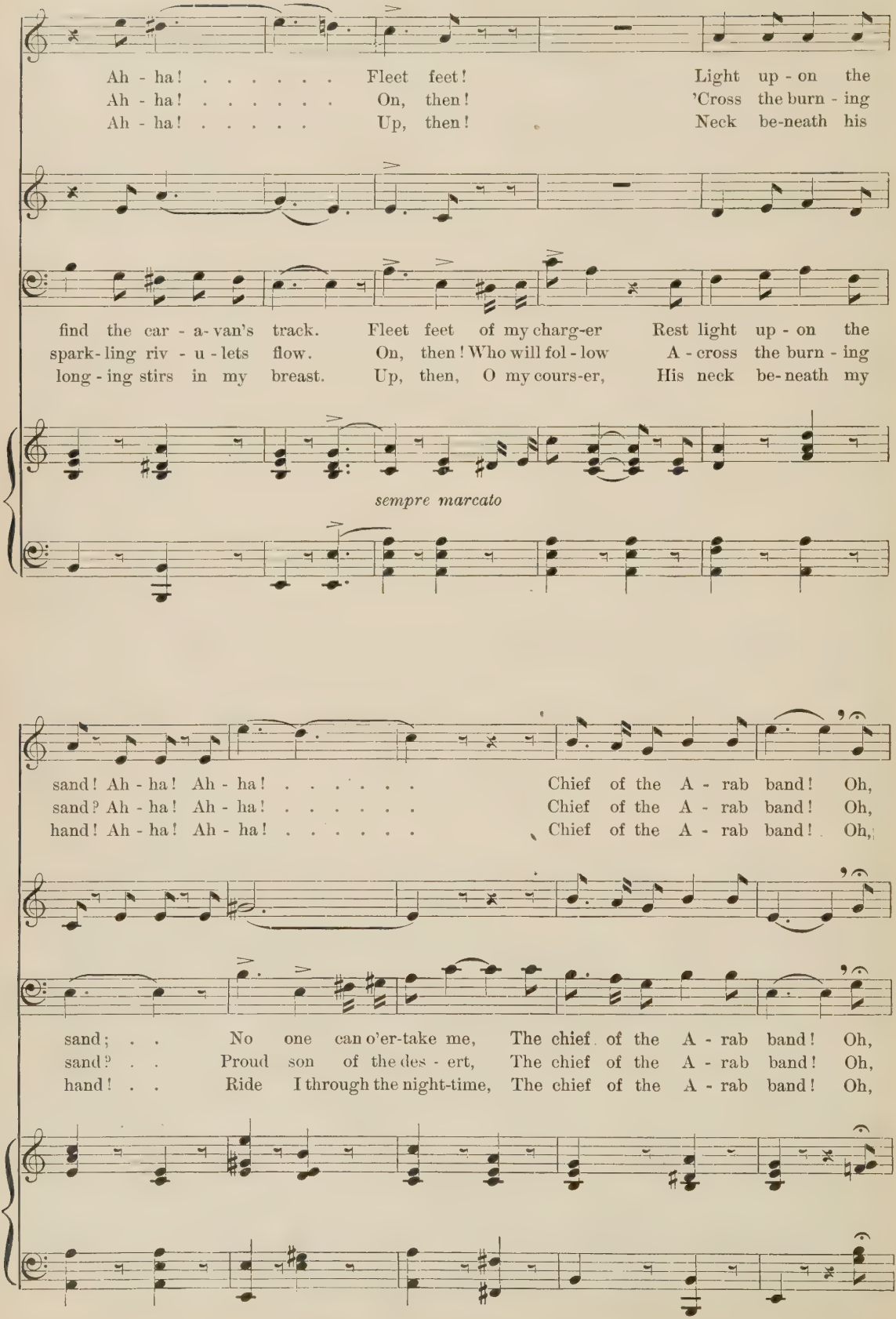
SOPRANO, ALTO, AND BASS

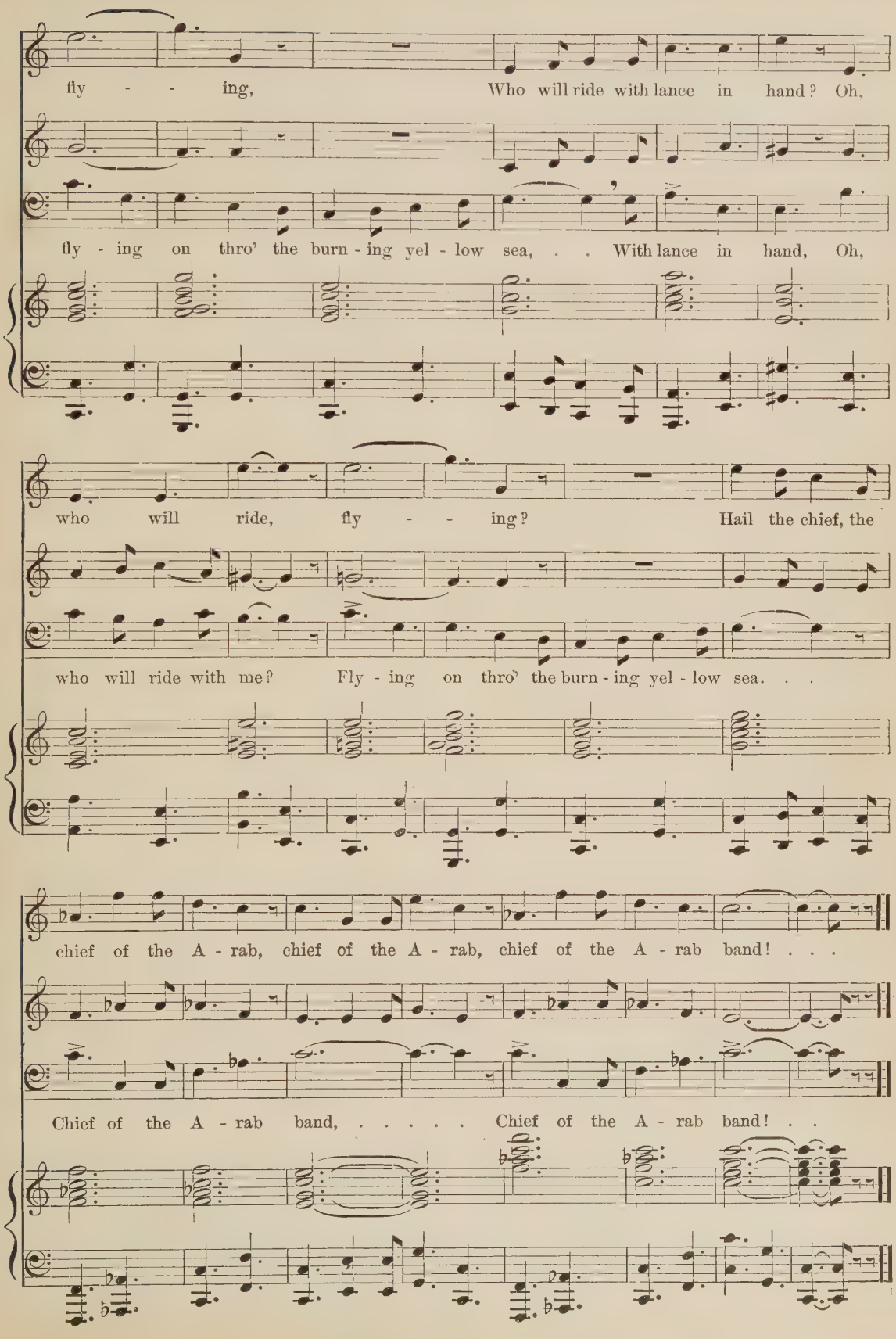
CHIEF OF THE ARAB BAND



*Unchanged voices may sing this melody.

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Ah - ha! Fleet feet! Light up - on the
Ah - ha! On, then! 'Cross the burn - ing
Ah - ha! Up, then! Neck be-neath his
find the car - a-van's track. Fleet feet of my charg-er Rest light up - on the
spark-ling riv - u - lets flow. On, then! Who will fol - low A - cross the burn - ing
long - ing stirs in my breast. Up, then, O my cours-er, His neck be-neath my
sempre marcato
sand! Ah - ha! Ah - ha! Chief of the A - rab band! Oh,
sand? Ah - ha! Ah - ha! Chief of the A - rab band! Oh,
hand! Ah - ha! Ah - ha! Chief of the A - rab band! Oh,
sand; . . No one can o'er-take me, The chief of the A - rab band! Oh,
sand? . . Proud son of the des - ert, The chief of the A - rab band! Oh,
hand! . . Ride I through the night-time, The chief of the A - rab band! Oh,


fly - - ing, Who will ride with lance in hand? Oh,
fly - ing on thro' the burn - ing yel - low sea, . . With lance in hand, Oh,
who will ride, fly - - ing? Hail the chief, the
who will ride with me? Fly - ing on thro' the burn - ing yel - low sea. . .
chief of the A - rab, chief of the A - rab, chief of the A - rab band! . . .
Chief of the A - rab band, ... Chief of the A - rab band! . .

Mother Goose
SOLO (OR UNISON)
Moderato ♩ = 92

J. W. ELLIOTT
Three-part arr.

mf

1. One mist - y, moist - y morn - ing When cloud - y was the weath - er, O
2. I shook his hand at part - ing, Tho' cloud - y was the weath - er, This

mf

CHORUS

p *f* *mp*

there I met an old man,
im - be-cile old par - ty
} Cloth-ed all in leath - er, Cloth- ed all in leath - er, With

CHORUS

f *mp*

p *f* *mp*
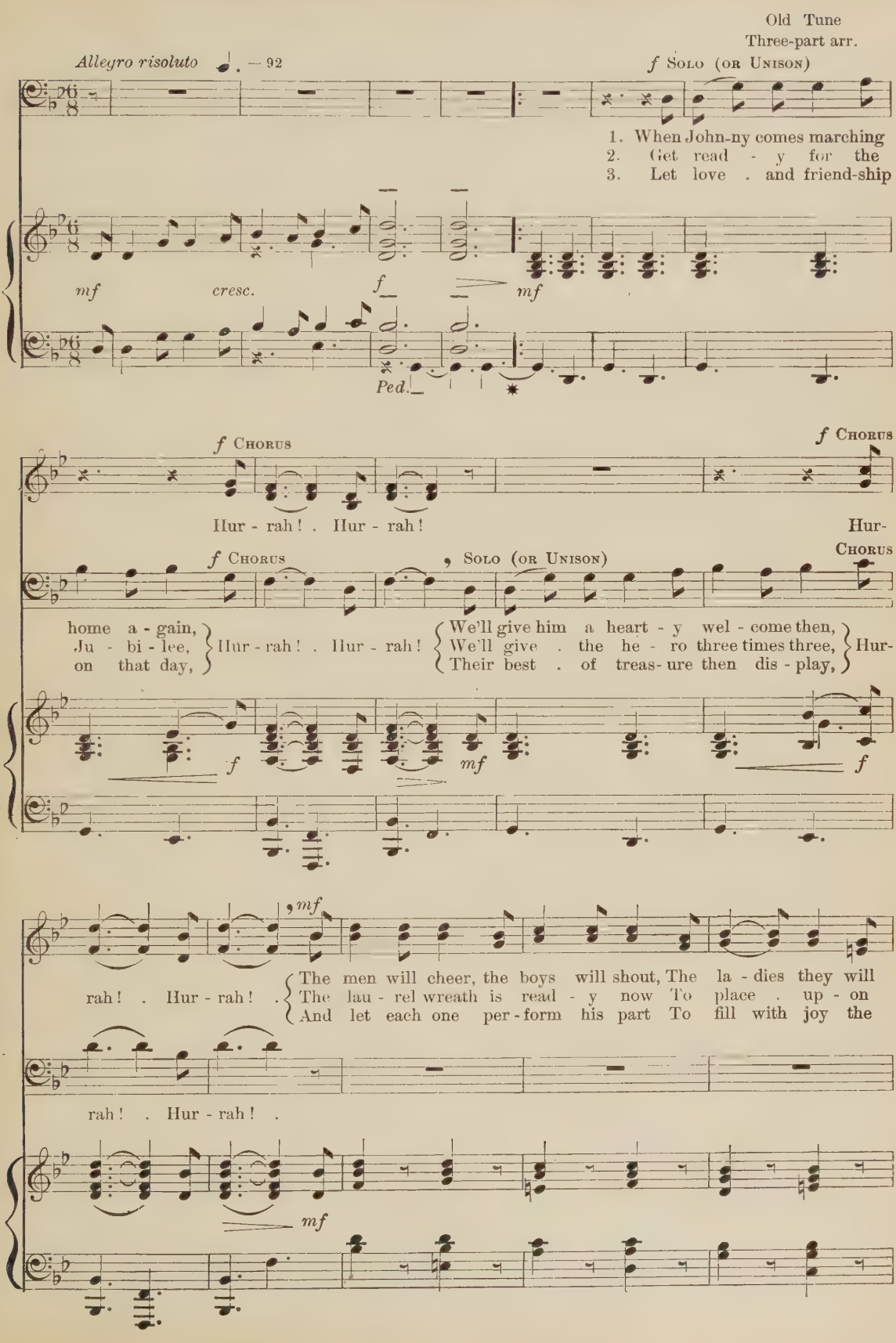
mf *f*

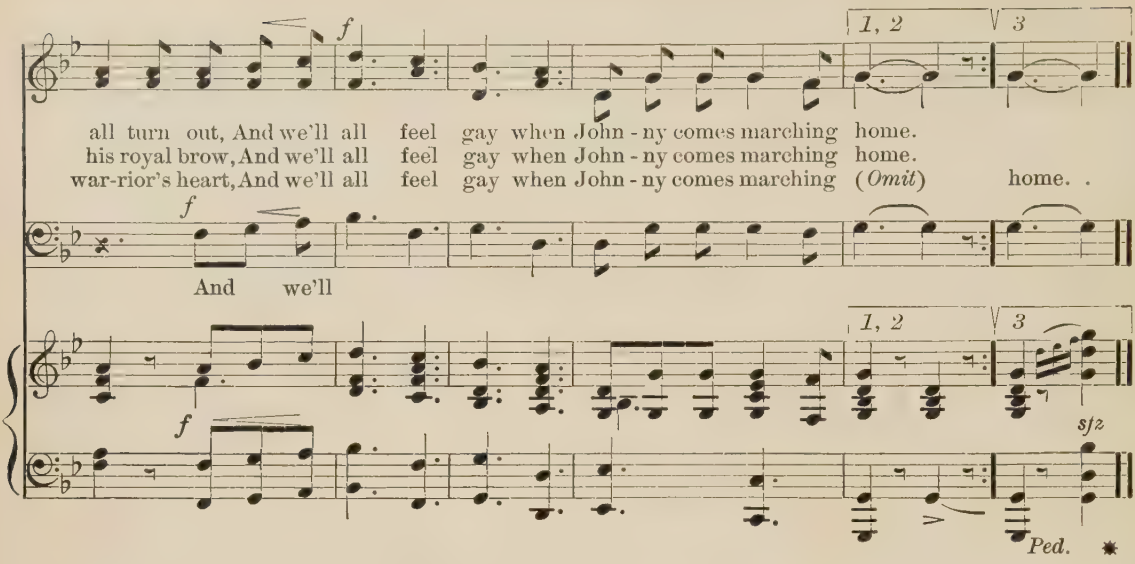
cap un - der his chin. { O how d'ye do, and how d'ye do, And how d'ye do a - gain?
{ O fare thee well, and fare thee well, And fare thee well a - gain!

mf *f*

O how d'ye do, And how d'ye do a - gain?
O fare thee well, And fare thee well a - gain!
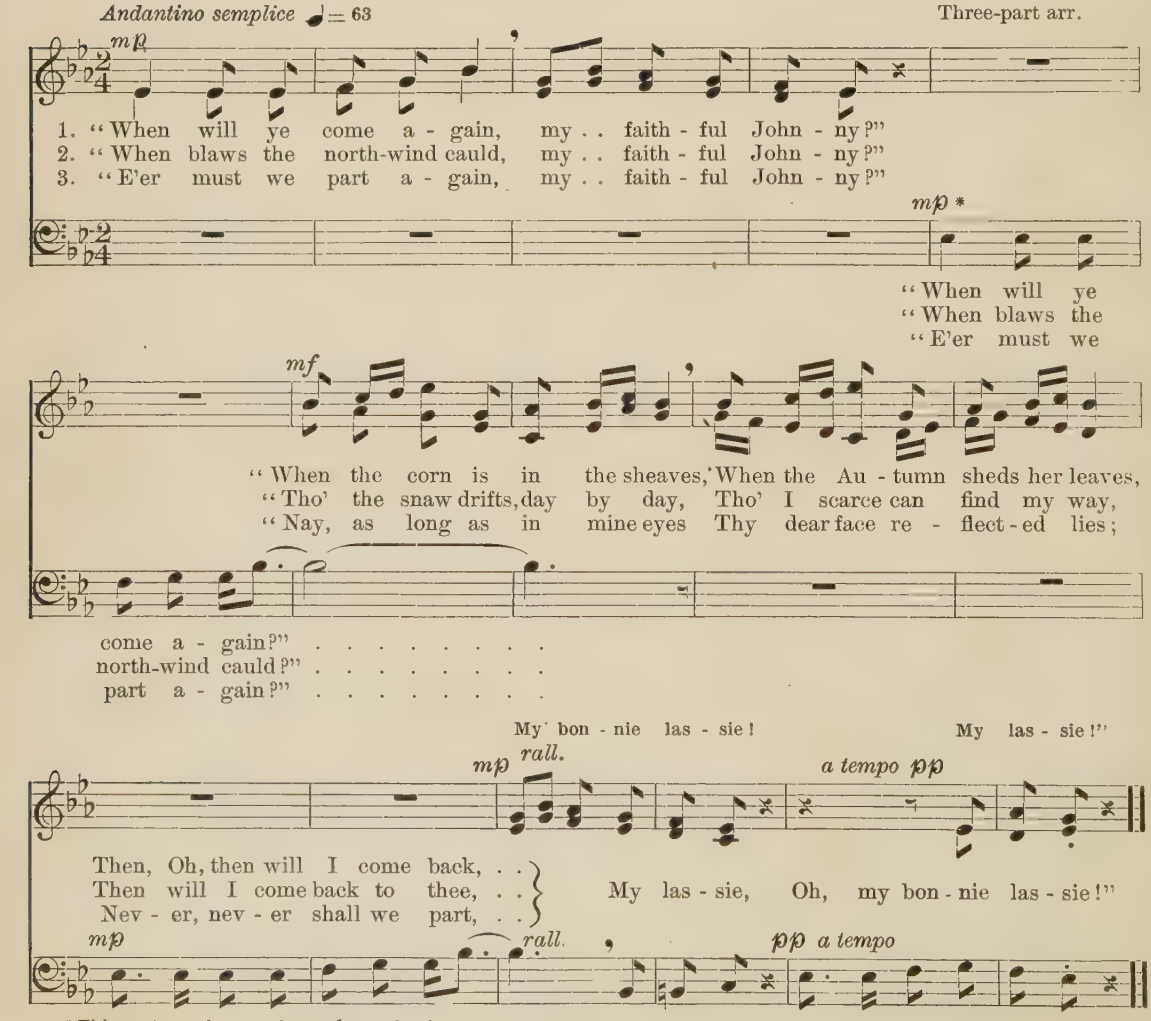
mf *f*


Old Tune
Three-part arr.
Allegro risoluto ♩. = 92
f Solo (or Unison)
1. When John-ny comes marching
2. Get read - y for the
3. Let love . and friend-ship
mf
cresc.
f
mf
Ped.
f Chorus
f Chorus
Hur - rah! . Hur - rah!
Hur-
Chorus
f Chorus
Solo (or Unison)
home a - gain,
Ju - bi - lee,
on that day,
Hur - rah! . Hur - rah!
We'll give him a heart - y wel - come then,
We'll give . the he - ro three times three,
Their best . of treas - ure then dis - play,
Hur-
f
mf
f
mf
rah! . Hur - rah! .
The men will cheer, the boys will shout, The la - dies they will
The lau - rel wreath is read - y now To place . up - on
And let each one per - form his part To fill with joy the
rah! . Hur - rah! .
mf



FAITHFUL JOHNNY

Scotch Folk Song
Three-part arr.



* This part may be sung by unchanged voices.

A MERRY LIFE

(FUNICULÌ FUNICULA)

From the Italian

LUIGI DENZA
Three-part arr.

Allegretto giocoso ♩. = 126

SOPRANOS AND ALTOS

mf

1. Some think
2. Ah, me!

mf grazioso

. . the world is made for fun and frol - ic, . . . And so do I!
. . 'tis strange that some should take to sigh - ing, . . . And like it well!

CHORUS

f

. . And so do I!
. . And like it well!

SOPRANOS AND ALTOS

f

Some think it well to
For me, ... I have not
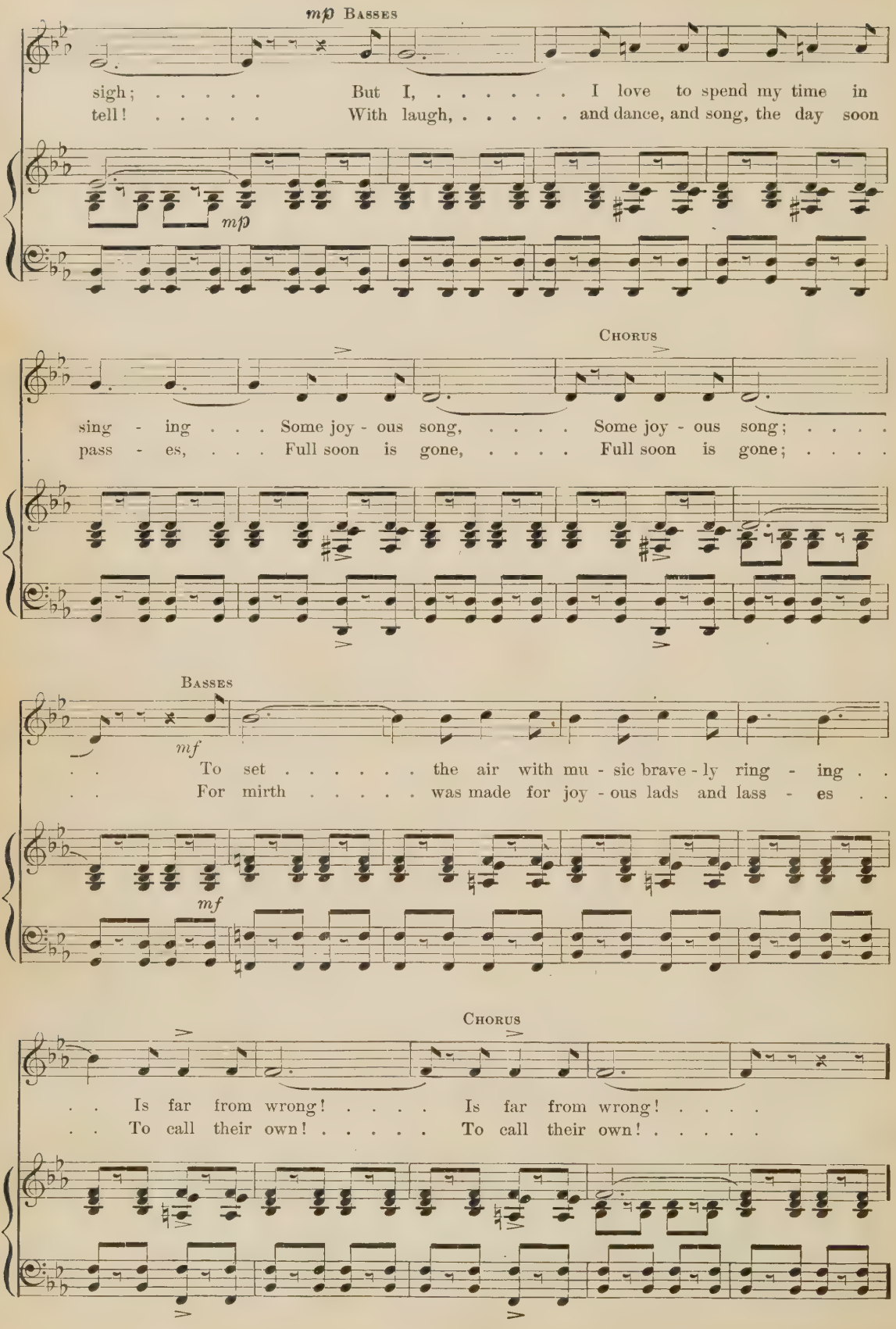
f

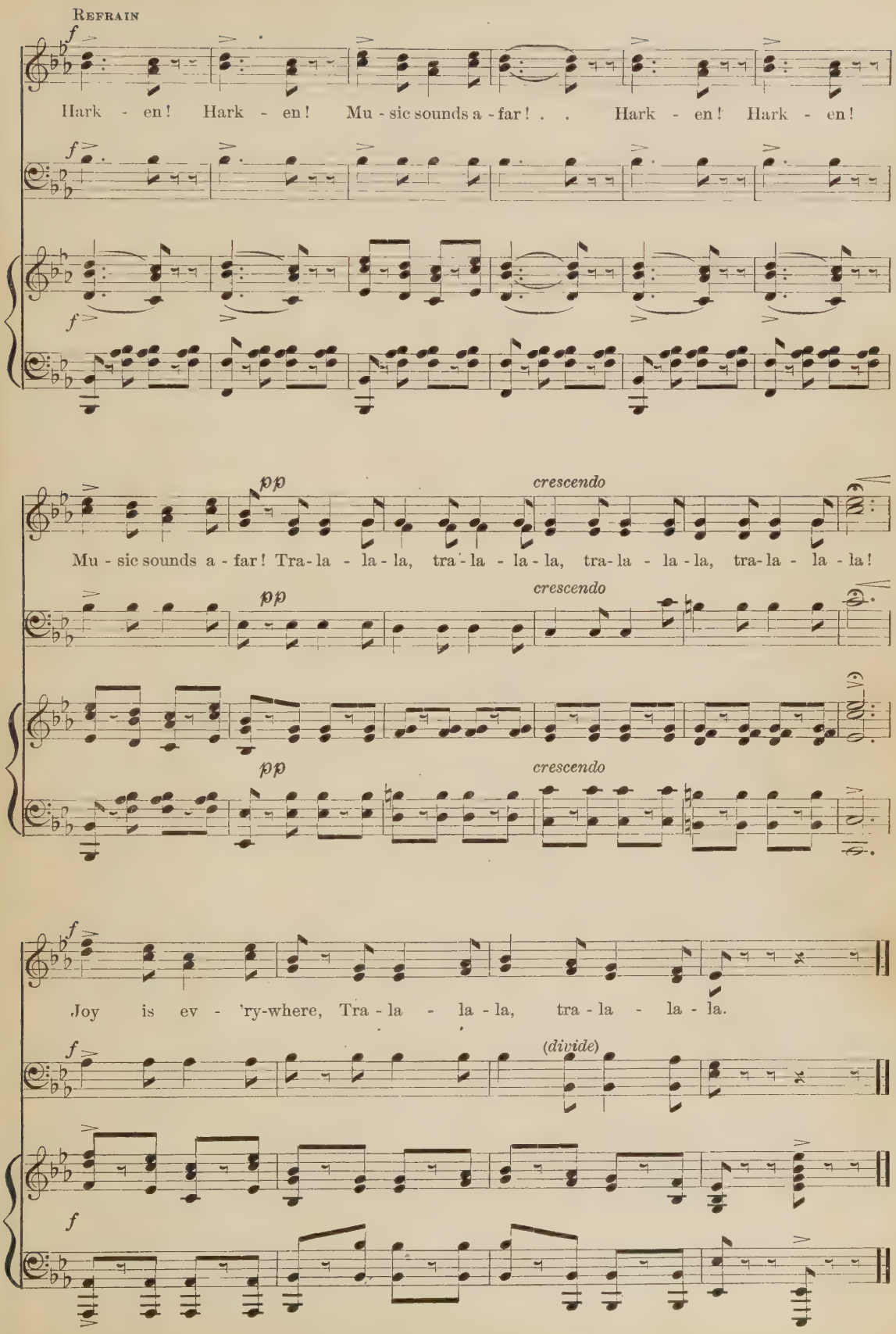
CHORUS

f

be all mel - an - chol - ic, . . . To pine and sigh, ... To pine and
thought it worth the try - ing, . . So can - not tell! So can - not

f


mp Basses
sigh; But I, ... I love to spend my time in
tell! With laugh, ... and dance, and song, the day soon
mp
Chorus
sing - ing . . . Some joy - ous song, ... Some joy - ous song;
pass - es, . . . Full soon is gone, ... Full soon is gone;
Basses
mf
. . To set the air with mu - sic brave - ly ring - ing . .
. . For mirth was made for joy - ous lads and lass - es . .
mf
Chorus
. . Is far from wrong! Is far from wrong!
. . To call their own! To call their own!


Refrain
f
Hark - en! Hark - en! Mu - sic sounds a - far! . . Hark - en! Hark - en!
pp
crescendo
Mu - sic sounds a - far! Tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la!
Joy is ev - 'ry-where, Tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la - la.
(divide)

CASTLES IN THE AIR

(Complete without Bass)

Harvey Worthington Loomis

Arthur Edward Johnstone

Allegretto grazioso ♩ = 108

mp

1. 'Twas on an eve of white De - cem-ber When all the world with frost was fair, I knelt be -
2. 'Tis ev - er spring in those do - min-ions My fan - cy paints with col - ors rare, And hov - ers

mp

mp

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*

con anima

side the glow - ing em - ber And build - ed cas - tles in the air; A win - ter
peace with snow - y pin - ions A - bove my cas - tles in the air; A mag - ic

con anima

con anima

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*

cresc.

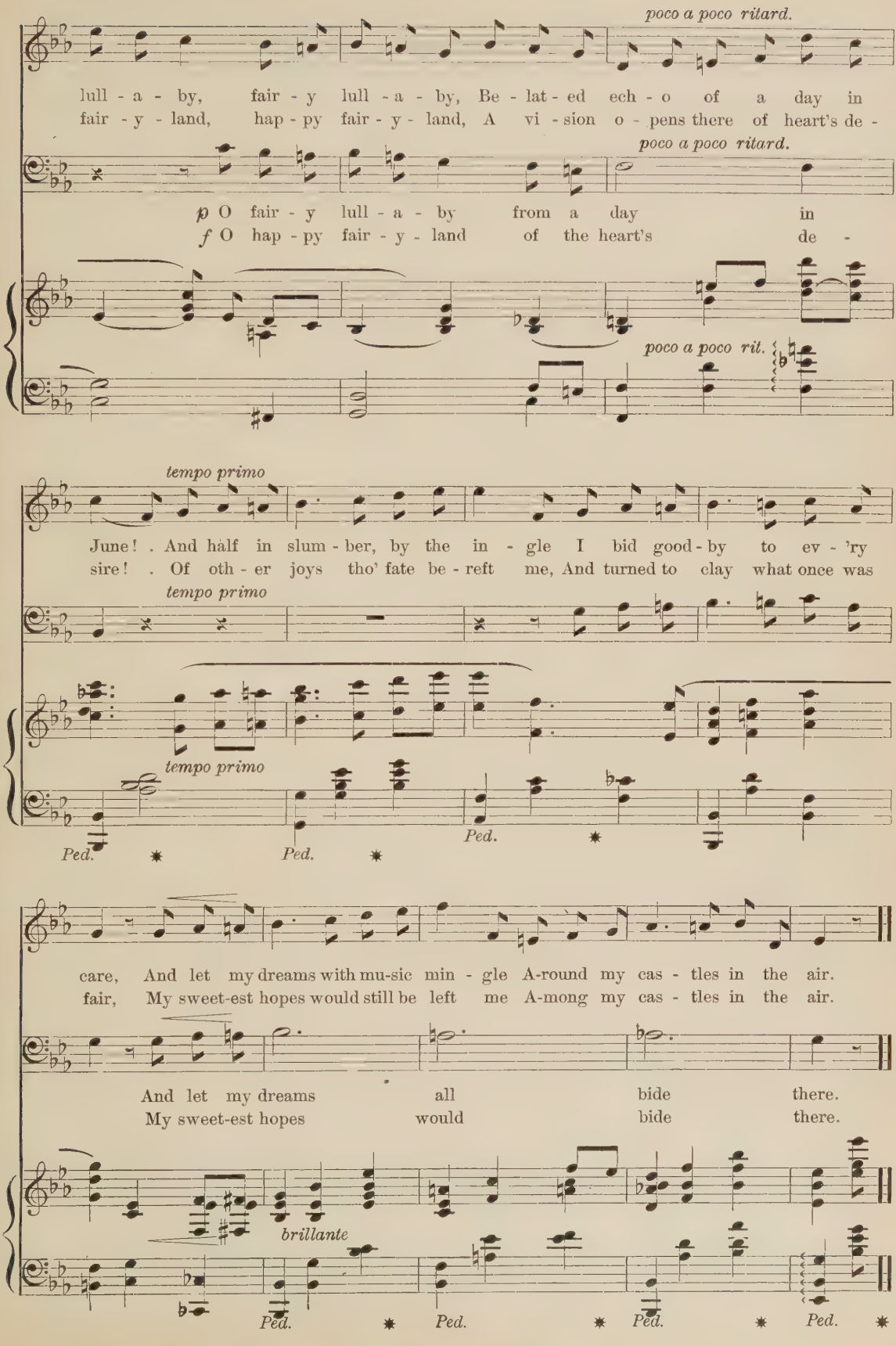
lull - a - by thro' the pine - tree Was soft - ly woo - ing me with its croon; *p* O gen-tle
pic - ture-book is the fire-place, Of what it con-jures up who could tire? *f* As bright as

cresc.

cresc.

(1) *p*
(2) *f*
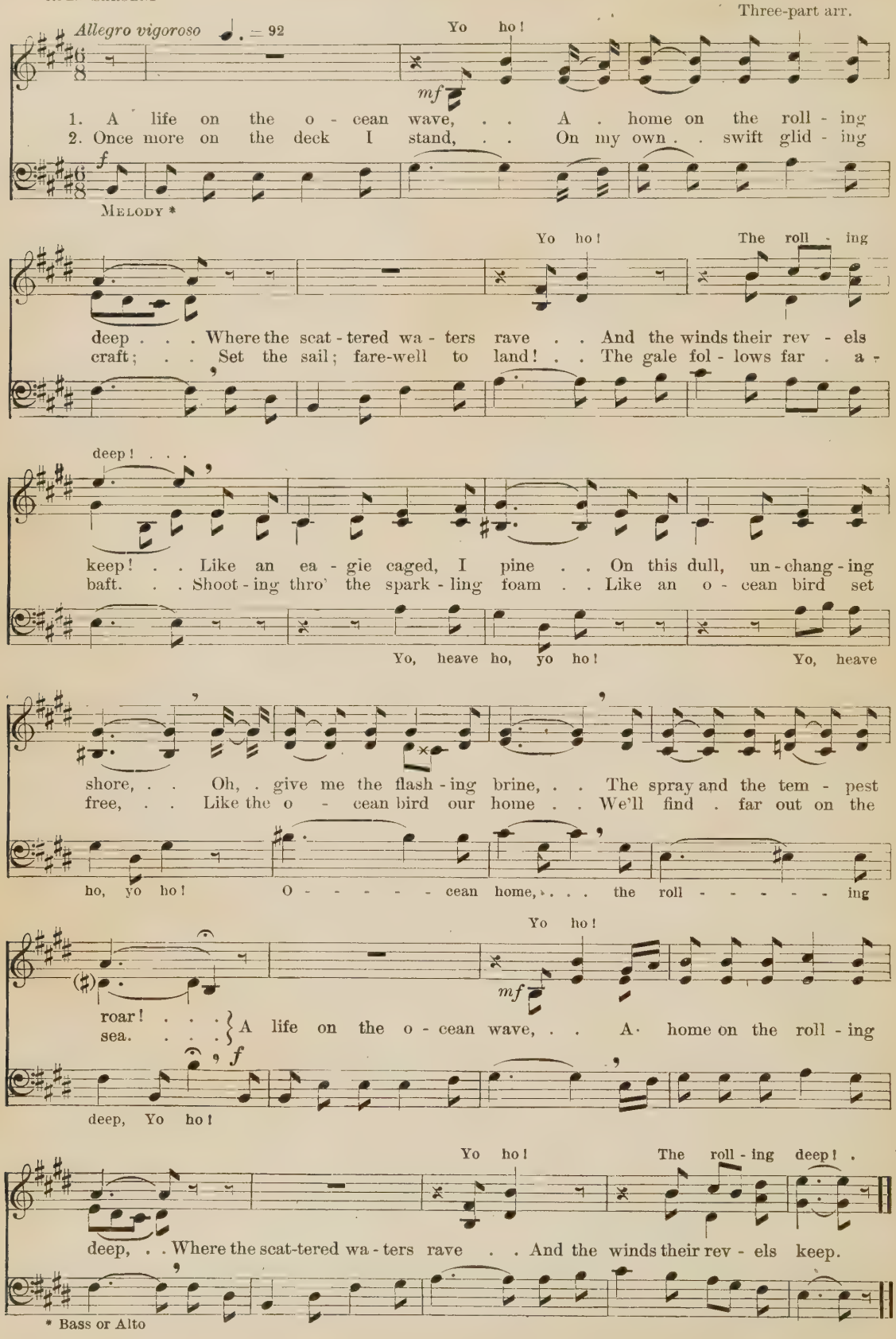
Ped. *Ped.*


poco a poco ritard.
lull - a - by, fair - y lull - a - by, Be - lat - ed ech - o of a day in
fair - y - land, hap - py fair - y - land, A vi - sion o - pens there of heart's de -
poco a poco ritard.
p O fair - y lull - a - by from a day in
f O hap - py fair - y - land of the heart's de -
poco a poco rit.
tempo primo
June! . And half in slum - ber, by the in - gle I bid good - by to ev - 'ry
sire! . Of oth - er joys tho' fate be - reft me, And turned to clay what once was
tempo primo
tempo primo
Ped. Ped. Ped.
care, And let my dreams with mu-sic min - gle A-round my cas - tles in the air.
fair, My sweet-est hopes would still be left me A-mong my cas - tles in the air.
And let my dreams all bide there.
My sweet-est hopes would bide there.
brillante
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE

EPES–SARGENT

HENRY RUSSELL
Three-part arr.

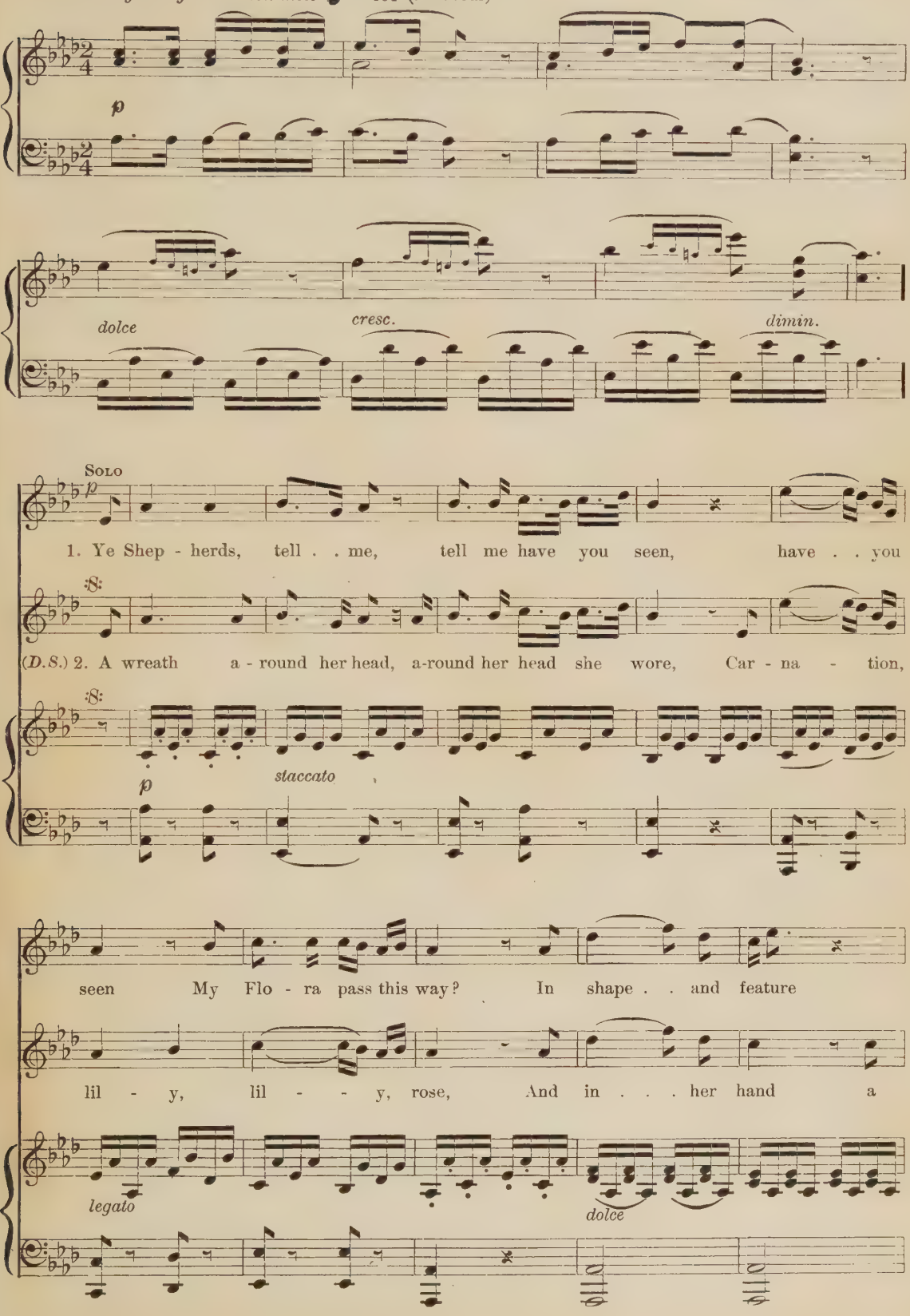


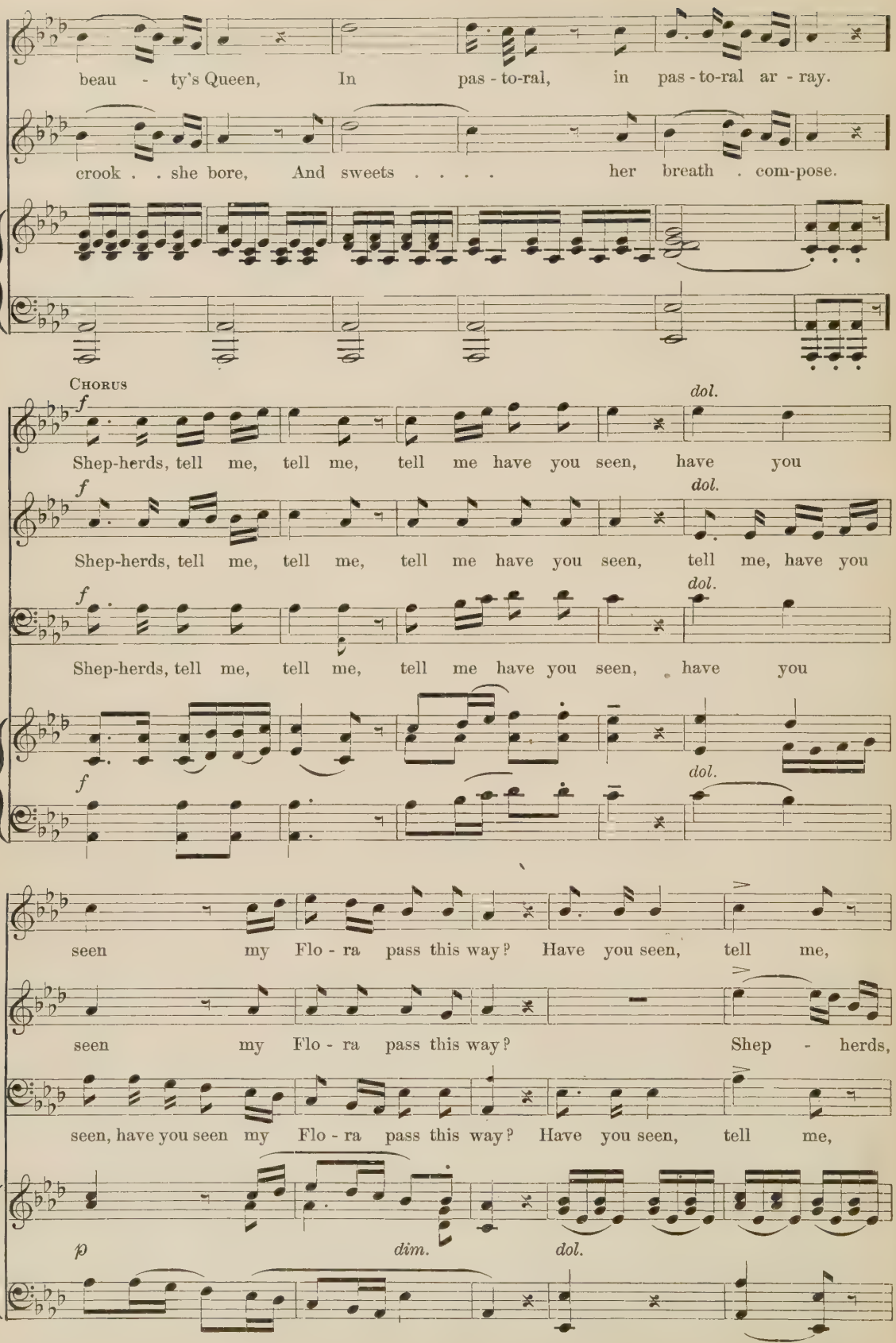
* Bass or Alto

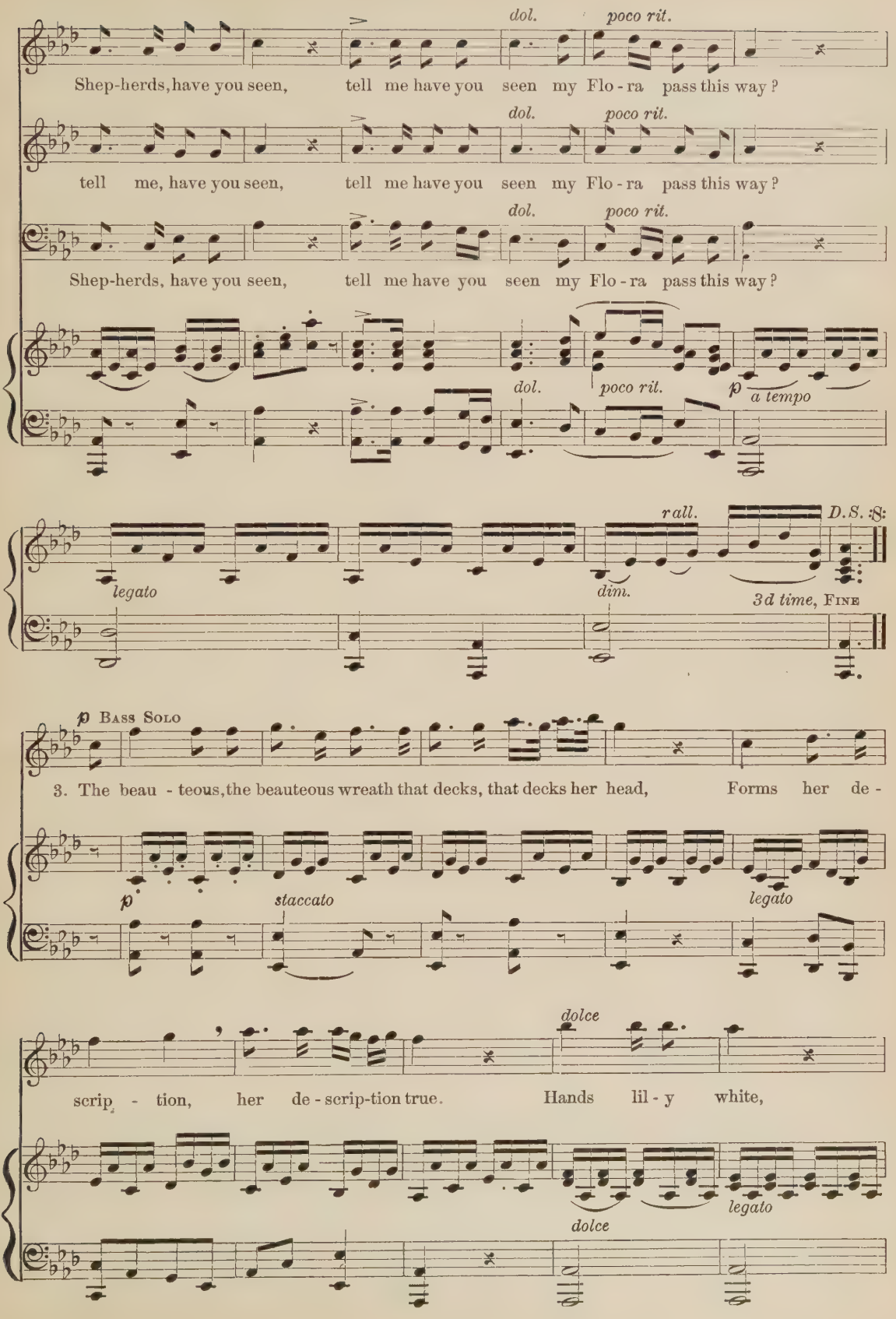
Old English

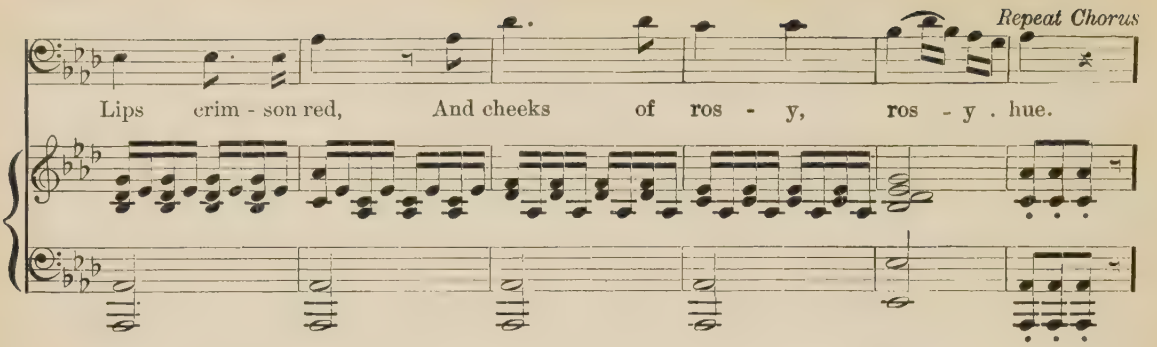
JOSEPH MAZZINGHI

Larghetto grazioso con moto ♪ = 104 (Beat four)




beau - ty's Queen, In pas - to-ral, in pas - to-ral ar - ray.
crook . . she bore, And sweets her breath . com-pose.
Chorus
f
dol.
Shep-herds, tell me, tell me, tell me have you seen, have you
Shep-herds, tell me, tell me, tell me have you seen, tell me, have you
Shep-herds, tell me, tell me, tell me have you seen, have you
seen my Flo - ra pass this way? Have you seen, tell me,
seen my Flo - ra pass this way? Shep - herds,
seen, have you seen my Flo - ra pass this way? Have you seen, tell me,
p
dim.
dol.

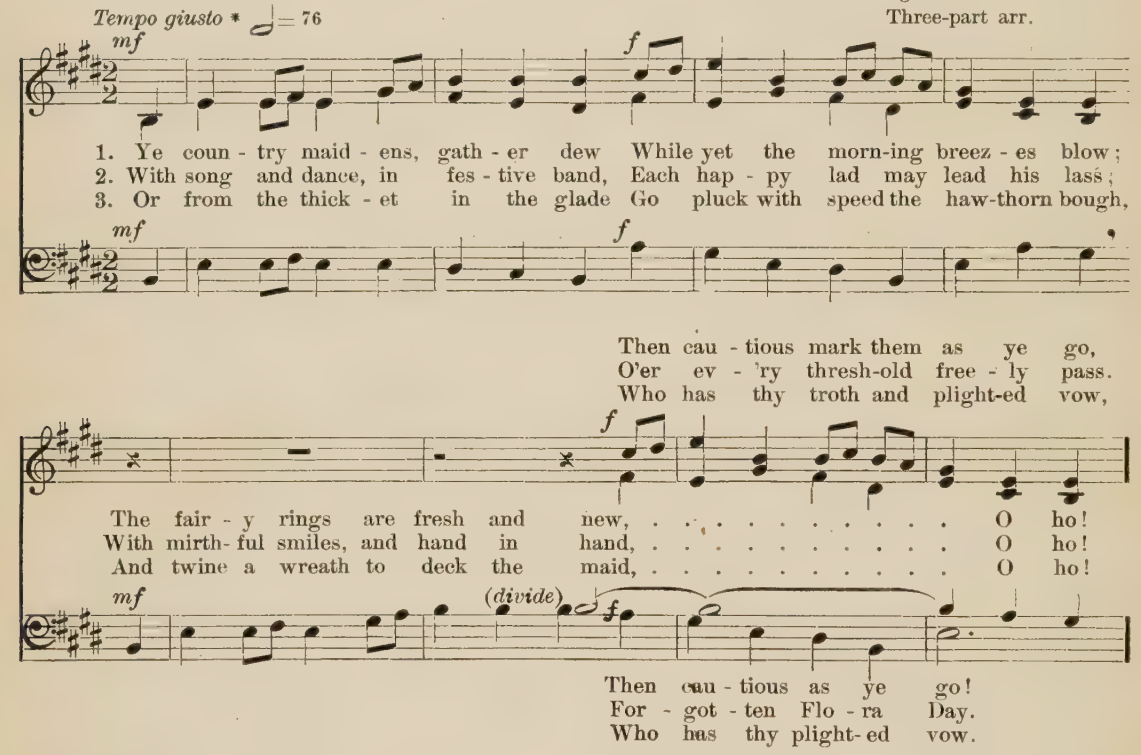

dol.
poco rit.
Shep-herds, have you seen, tell me have you seen my Flo - ra pass this way?
tell me, have you seen, tell me have you seen my Flo - ra pass this way?
Shep-herds, have you seen, tell me have you seen my Flo - ra pass this way?
p a tempo
rall.
D.S. 𝄋
legato
dim.
3d time, Fine
p Bass Solo
3. The beau - teous, the beauteous wreath that decks, that decks her head, Forms her de -
staccato
legato
dolce
scrip - tion, her de - scrip-tion true. Hands lil - y white,



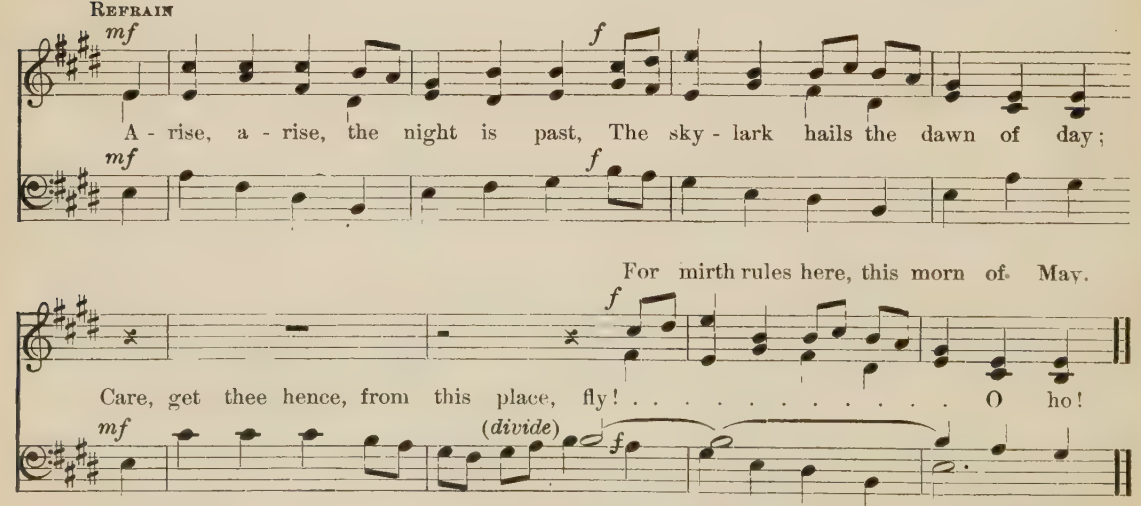
CORNISH MAY SONG

Sir Alexander Boswell — Old English Morris Dance

Tempo giusto * ♩ = 76 — Three-part arr.



Refrain
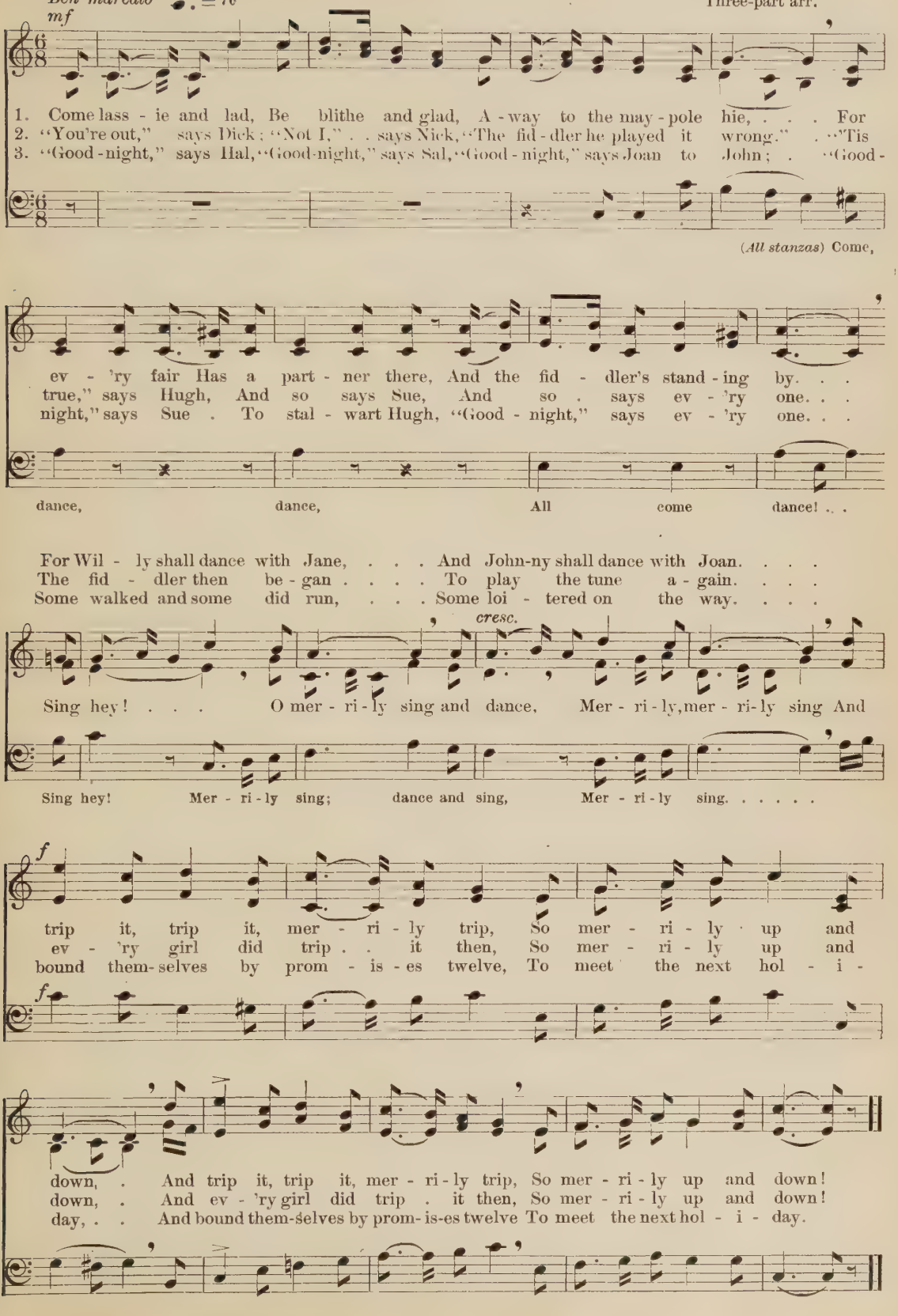


* Without variation of tempo.

Traditional

Ben marcato ♩. = 76

mf

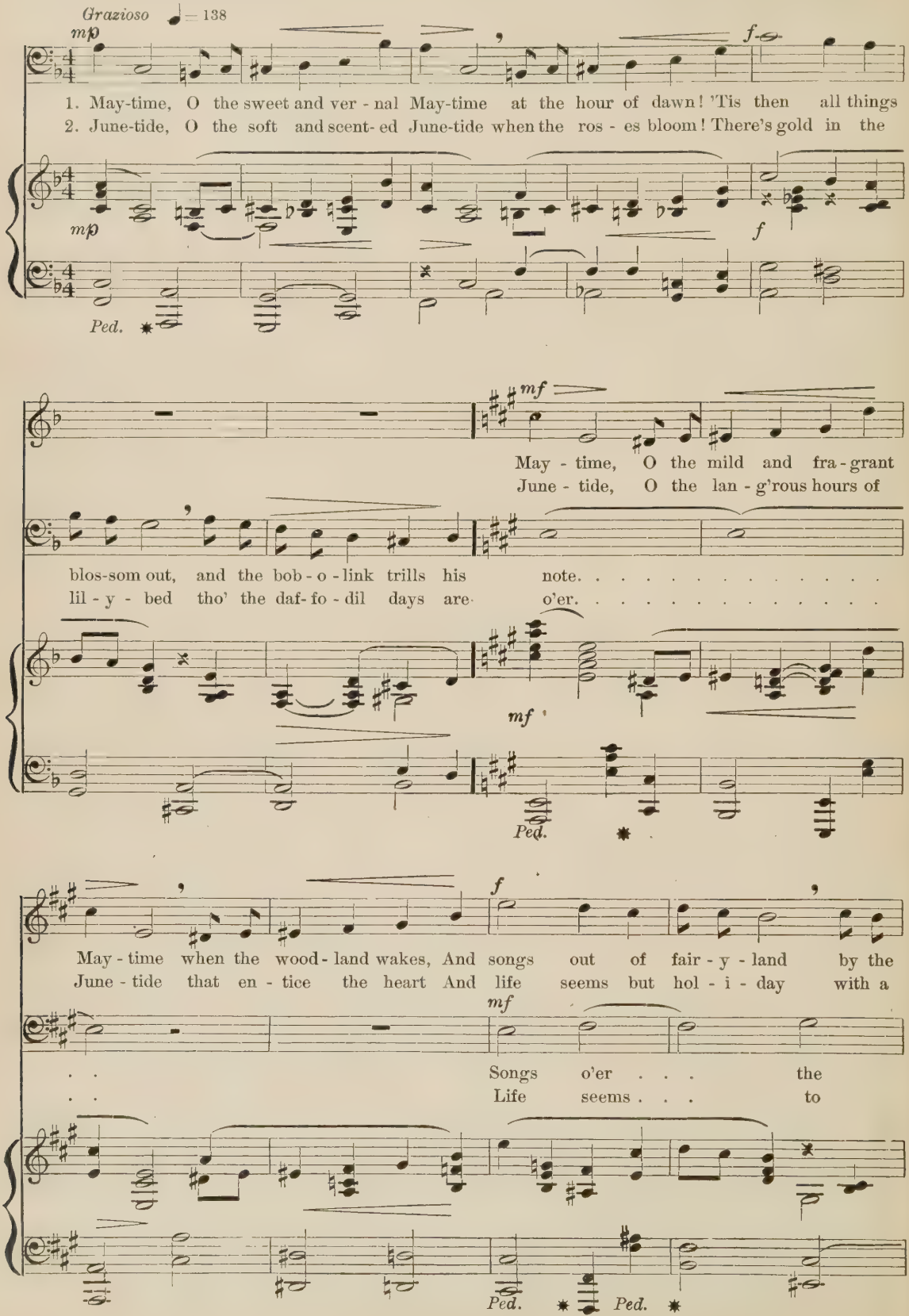
Old English 17th Cent.
Three-part arr.

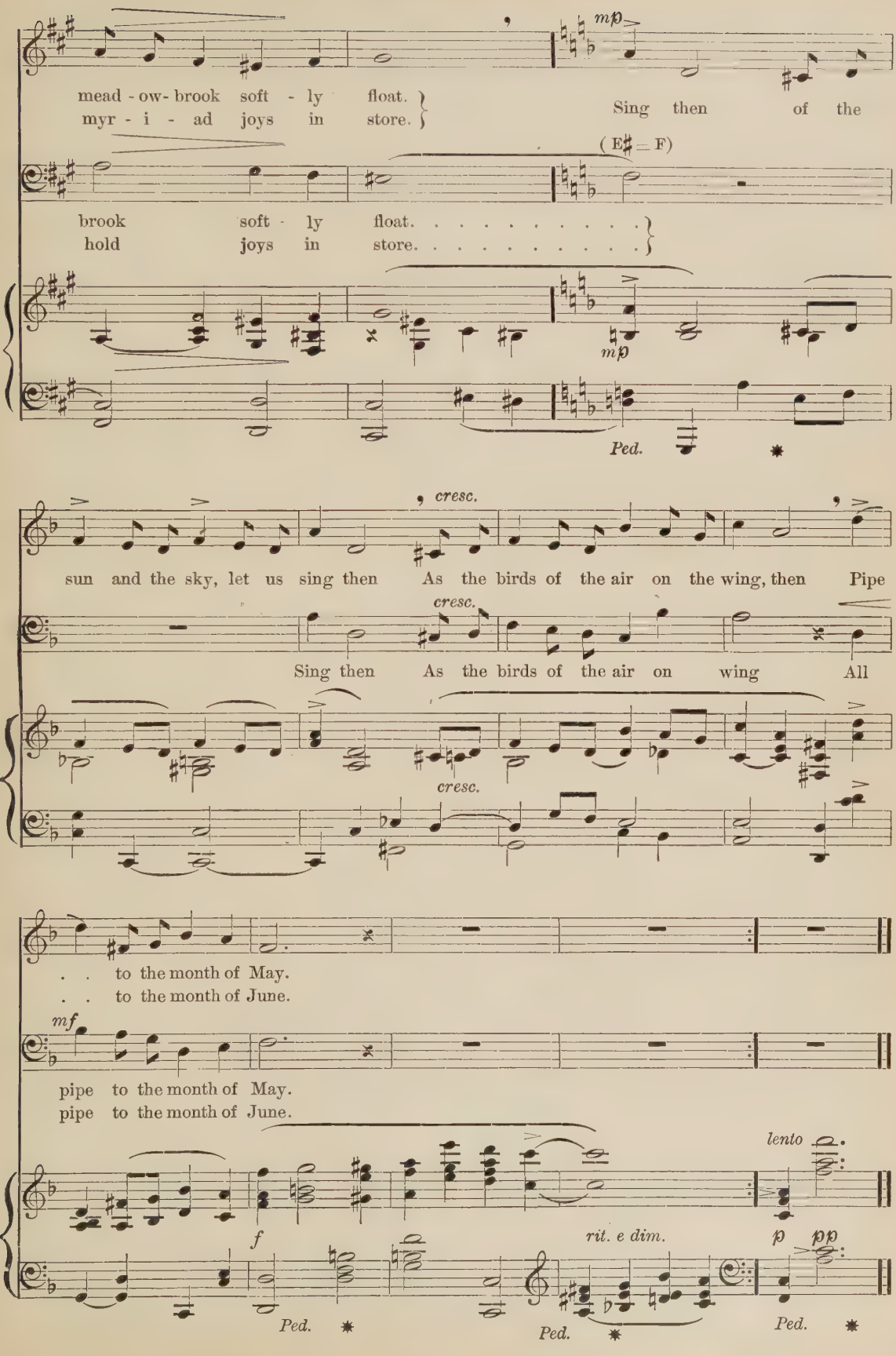


SISTER MONTHS

FREDERICK WINTHROP

ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE




mead - ow- brook soft - ly float.
myr - i - ad joys in store.
mp
Sing then of the
(E♯ = F)
brook soft - ly float.
hold joys in store.
mp
Ped.
cresc.
sun and the sky, let us sing then As the birds of the air on the wing, then Pipe
cresc.
Sing then As the birds of the air on wing All
cresc.
. . to the month of May.
. . to the month of June.
mf
pipe to the month of May.
pipe to the month of June.
lento
f
rit. e dim.
p pp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

A CAPITAL SHIP

English Tune
Three-part arr.

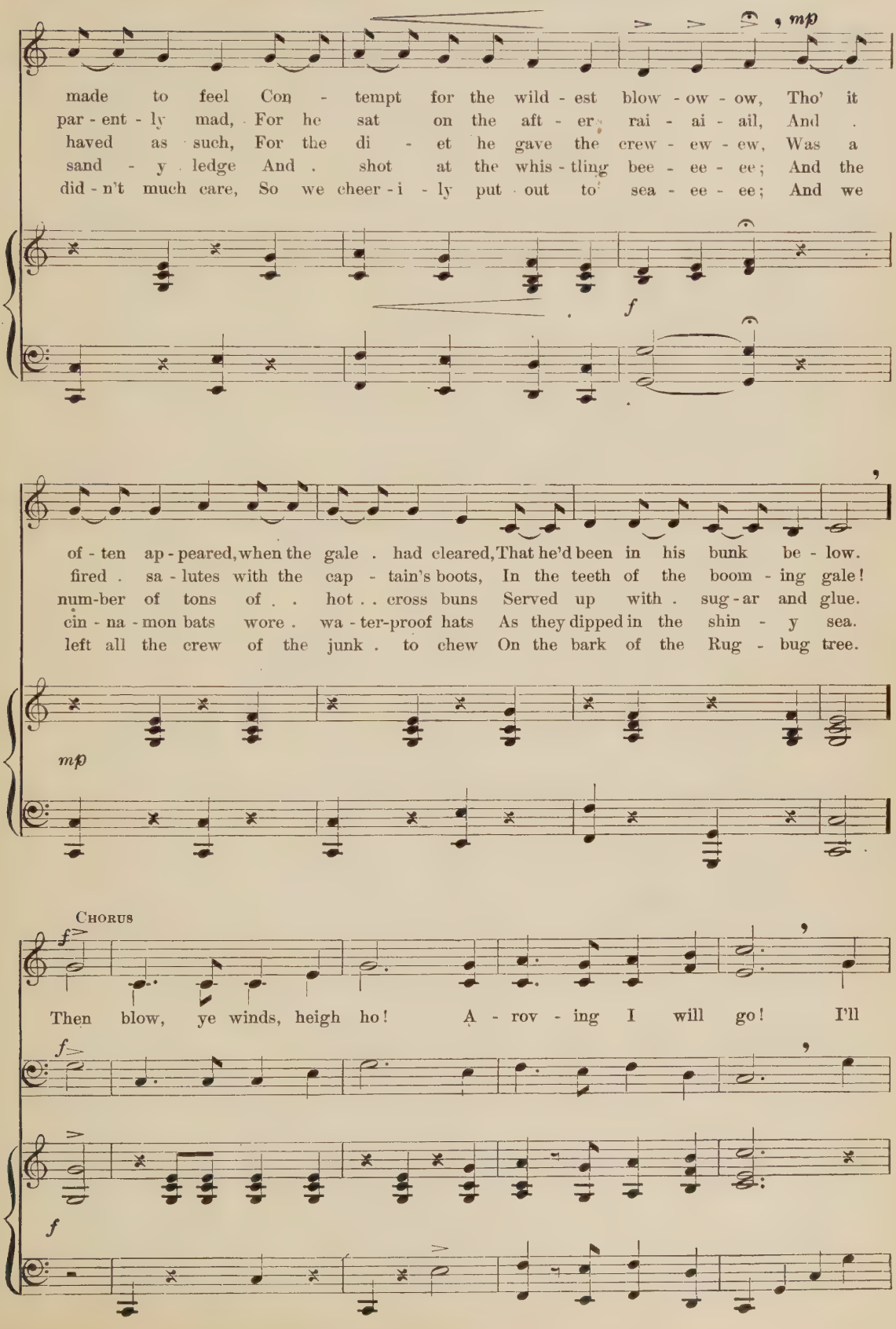
Allegro giocoso ♩ = 100 *f* Solo (or Unison)
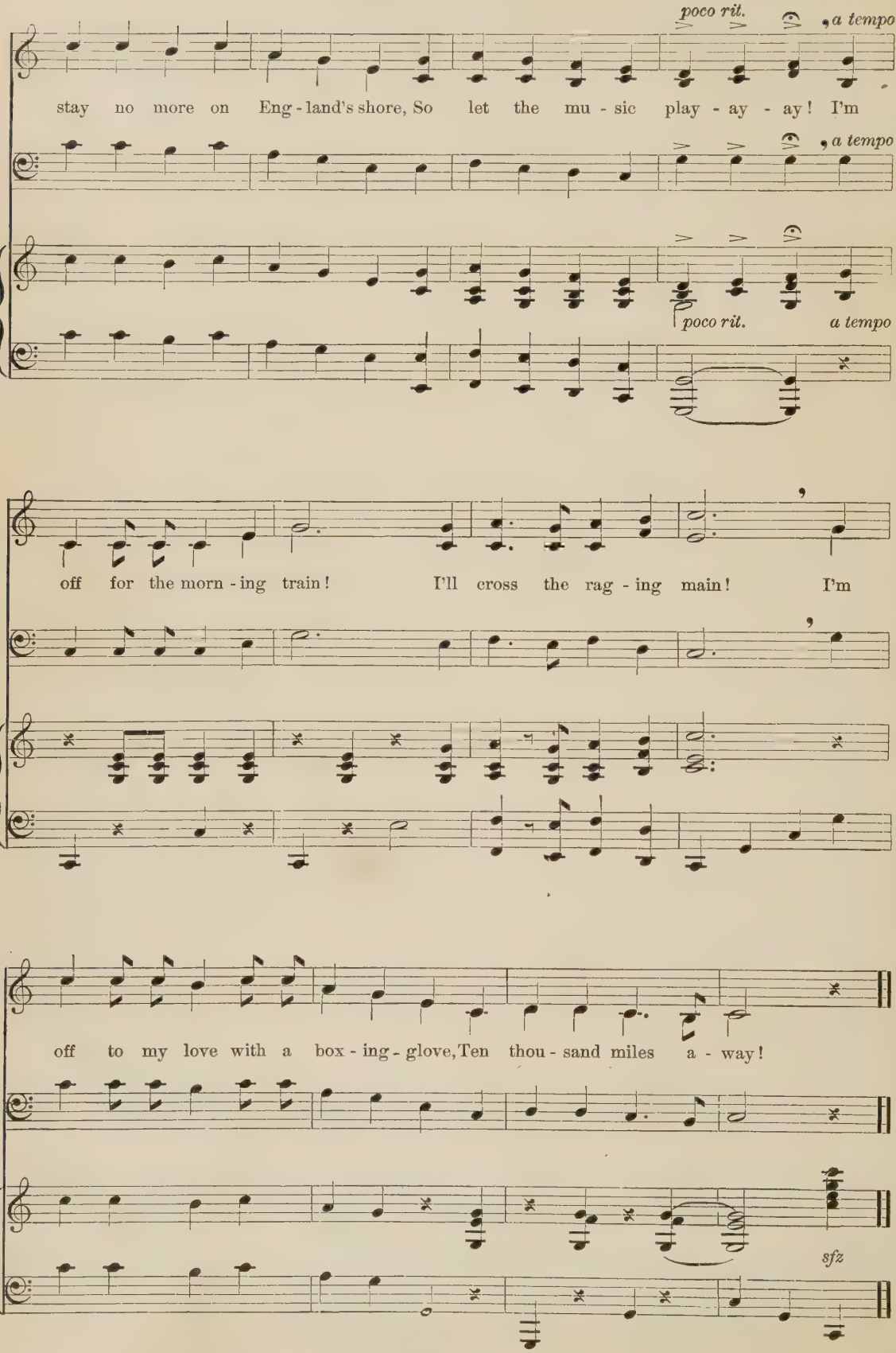
1. A cap - i - tal ship for an o - cean trip Was the
2. The bo' - swain's mate was . ver - y se - date, Yet .
3. The cap - tain sat on the com-mo-dore's hat, And .
4. All nau - ti - cal pride we . laid . a - side, And we
5. On Rug - bug bark, from . morn till dark, We .

f *p* *mf*

Wal - lop - ing . . Win - dow Blind! No . . wind . that blew dis -
fond . of a - muse - ment too; He . . played hop - scotch with the
dined in a roy - al way, Off . . toast - ed pigs and .
ran . the . ves - sel a - shore On the Gul - li - by Isles where the
dined . till we all . . had grown Un - com-mon - ly shrunk, when a

mayed her crew, Or . trou-bled the cap - tain's mind. The man at the wheel was
star-board watch, While the cap - tain tickled the crew. And the gun-ner we . had was ap -
pick-les and figs, And gun - ner - y . bread each day. And the cook was Dutch and be -
Poo - poo smiles, And the rub - bly . Ub - dugs roar. And we sat . on the edge of a
Chi - nese junk Came up . from the Tor-ri - bly zone. She was chub-by and square, but we


mp
made to feel Con - tempt for the wild - est blow - ow - ow, Tho' it
par - ent - ly mad, For he sat on the aft - er rai - ai - ail, And
haved as such, For the di - et he gave the crew - ew - ew, Was a
sand - y ledge And shot at the whis - tling bee - ee - ee; And the
did - n't much care, So we cheer - i - ly put out to sea - ee - ee; And we
f
of - ten ap - peared, when the gale had cleared, That he'd been in his bunk be - low.
fired sa - lutes with the cap - tain's boots, In the teeth of the boom - ing gale!
num-ber of tons of hot cross buns Served up with sug - ar and glue.
cin - na - mon bats wore wa - ter-proof hats As they dipped in the shin - y sea.
left all the crew of the junk to chew On the bark of the Rug - bug tree.
mp
Chorus
f
Then blow, ye winds, heigh ho! A - rov - ing I will go! I'll
f
f


poco rit.
a tempo
stay no more on Eng - land's shore, So let the mu - sic play - ay - ay! I'm
a tempo
poco rit.
a tempo
off for the morn - ing train! I'll cross the rag - ing main! I'm
off to my love with a box - ing - glove, Ten thou - sand miles a - way!
sfz

KATHARINE WHITMORE (COMPLETE WITHOUT ALTO) Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Allegro moderato ♩ = 84 From "Iolanthe"

BASS SOLO (OR UNISON)

mf

1. When bu - gles play, when drums are beat, When sounds the call . to arms, From
2. 'Mid shriek of shell and blast of gun Each heart must brave his fate, 'Twere

mf

moun - tain- side, from crowd - ed street Our val - iant sons the sum-mons meet, Nor
not a - lone who've vic - t'ry won, But those who no - blest deeds have done, That

mp legato *cresc.*

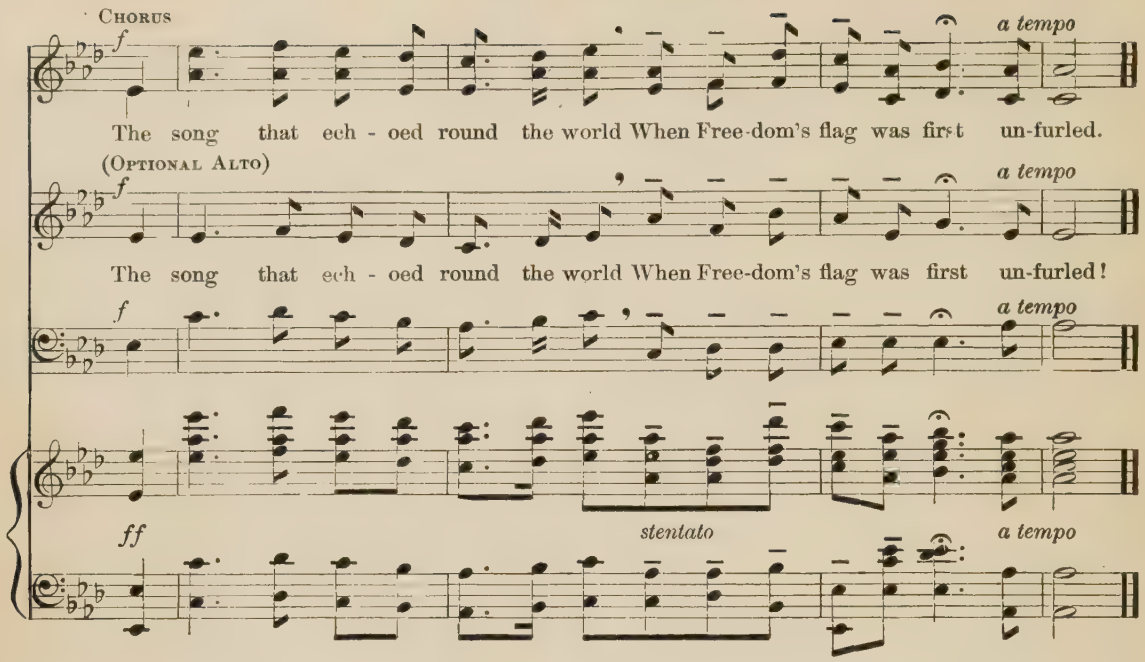
blench at war's a - larms. A pledge of un - ion stirs the breast, Glad mu - sic to the
lau - rel wreaths a - wait. That truth and jus - tice ne'er shall die, We raise a - gain our

mp e legato *cresc.*

mf *f* *a tempo*

earth's oppressed, The song that ech-oed round the world When Freedom's flag was first un- furled.
bat - tle- cry, The song that ech-oed round the world When Freedom's flag was first un- furled.

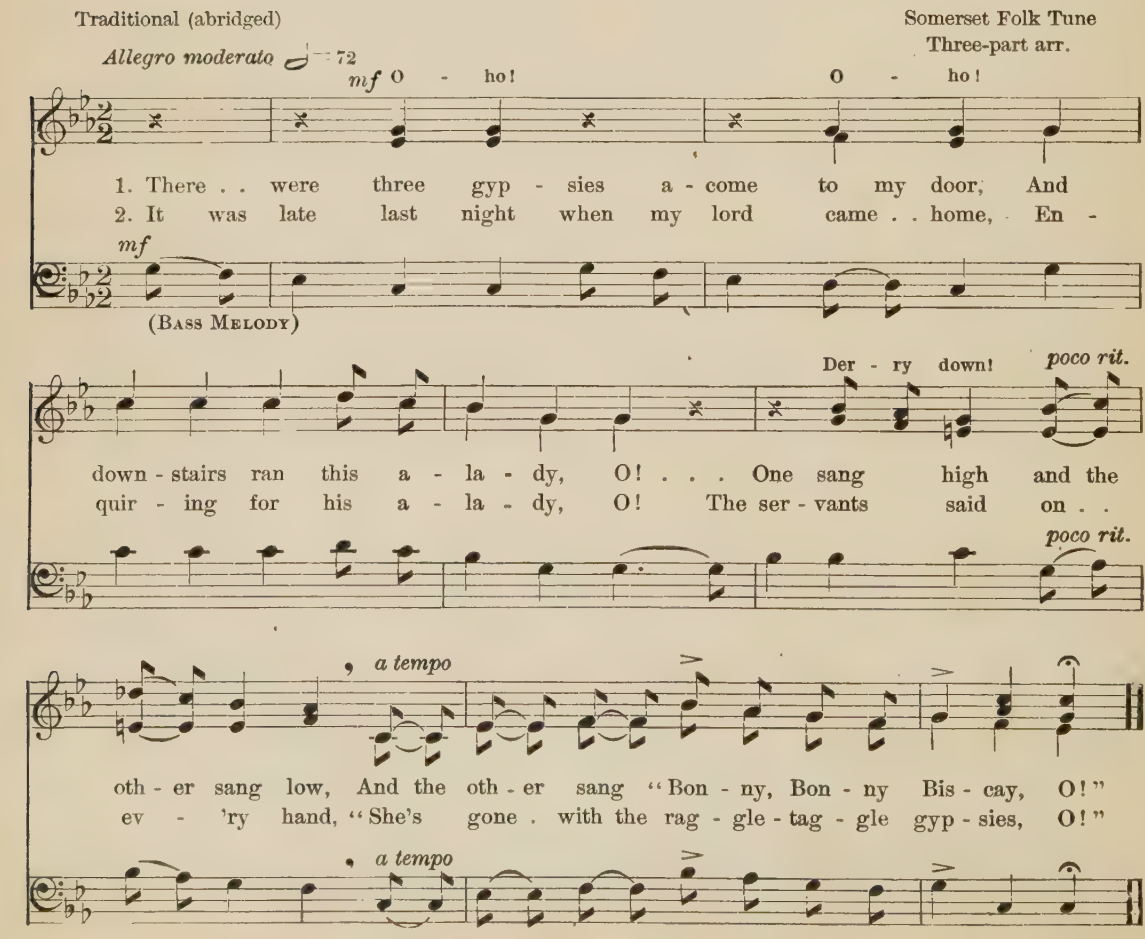
f *stentato* *a tempo*

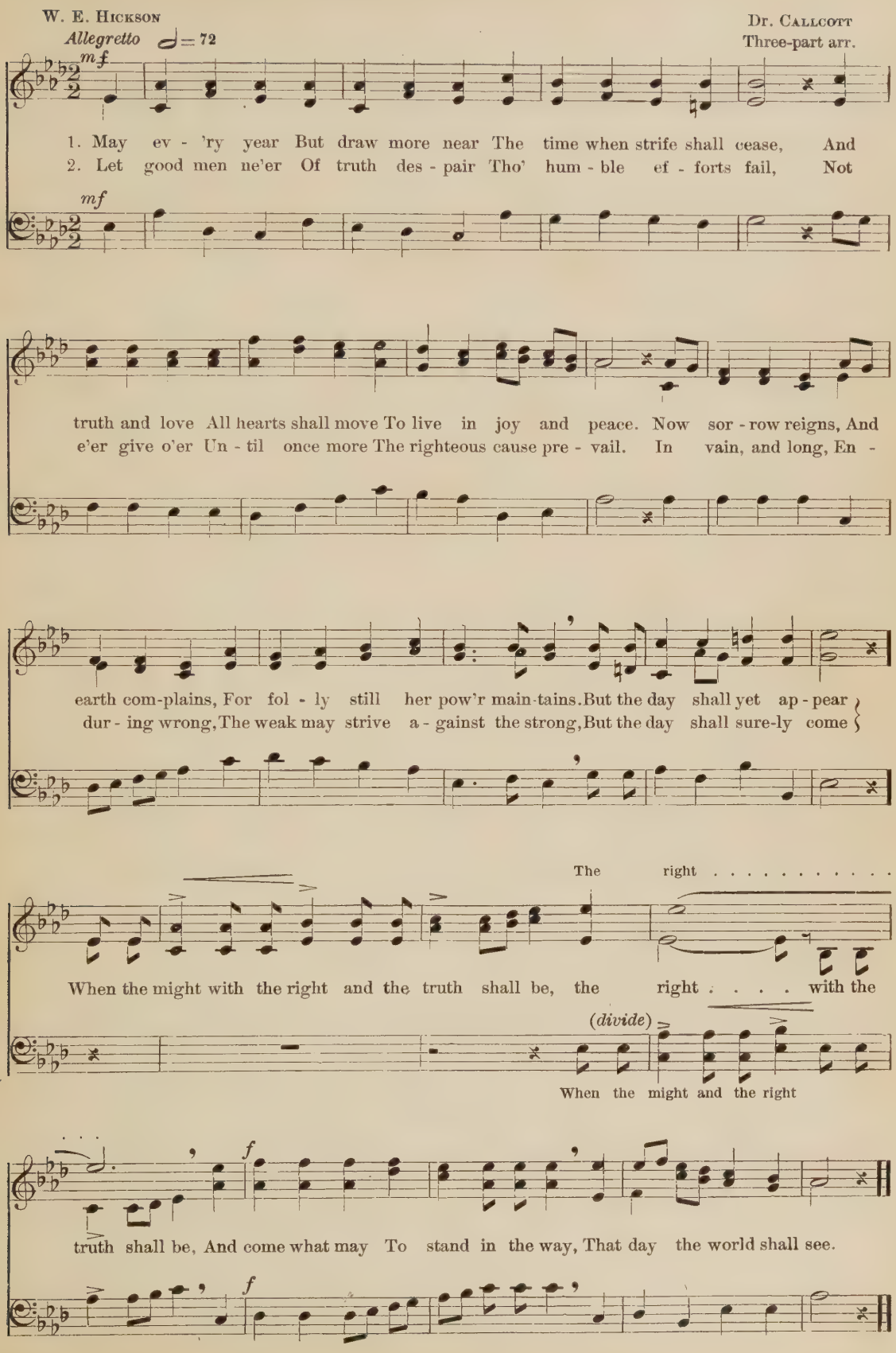


THE RAGGLE-TAGGLE GYPSIES

Traditional (abridged)
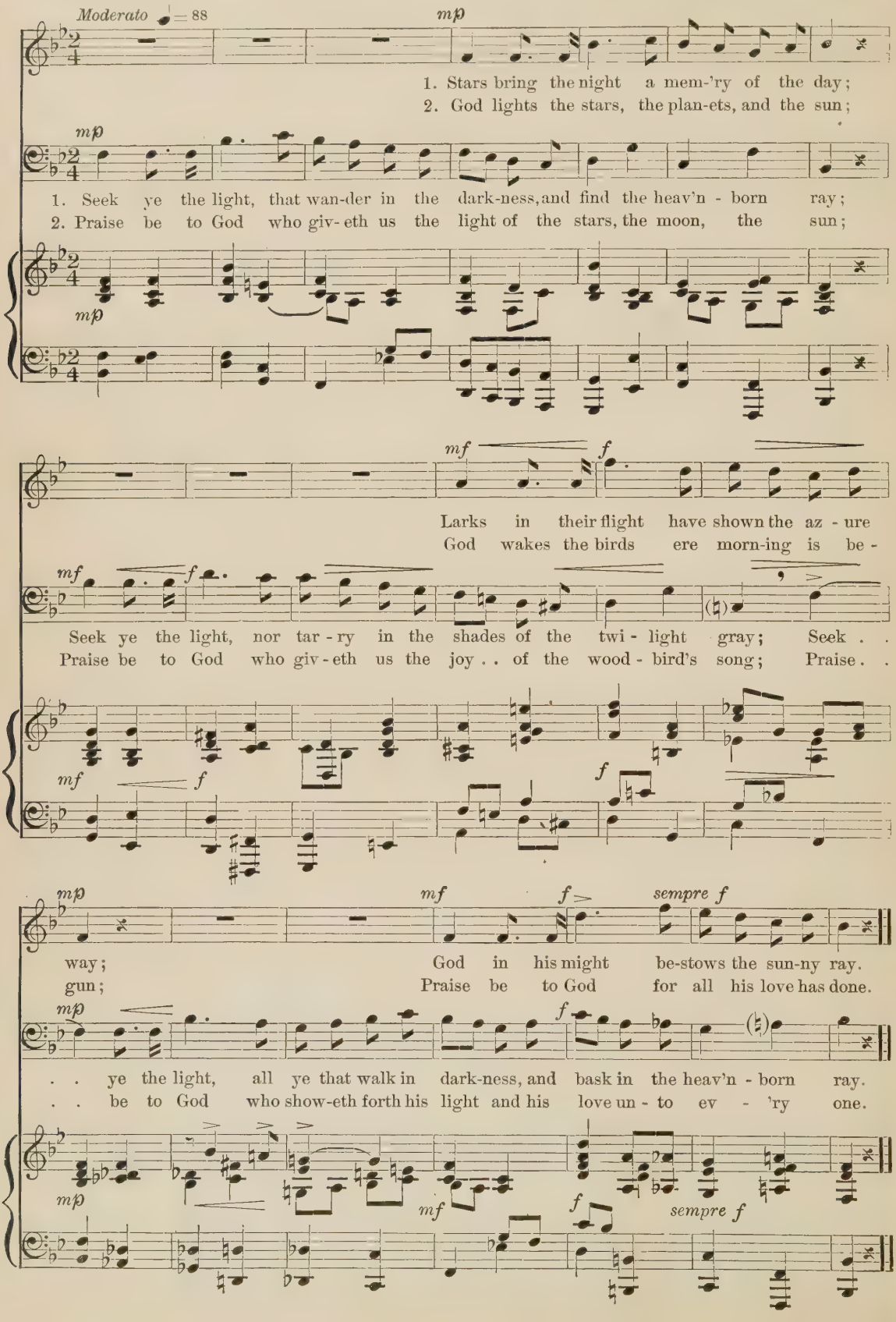
Somerset Folk Tune
Three-part arr.




W. E. Hickson
Allegretto ♩= 72
Dr. Callcott
Three-part arr.
mf
1. May ev - 'ry year But draw more near The time when strife shall cease, And
2. Let good men ne'er Of truth des - pair Tho' hum - ble ef - forts fail, Not
mf
truth and love All hearts shall move To live in joy and peace. Now sor - row reigns, And
e'er give o'er Un - til once more The righteous cause pre - vail. In vain, and long, En -
earth com-plains, For fol - ly still her pow'r main-tains. But the day shall yet ap - pear
dur - ing wrong, The weak may strive a - gainst the strong, But the day shall sure-ly come
The right
When the might with the right and the truth shall be, the right with the
(divide)
When the might and the right
f
truth shall be, And come what may To stand in the way, That day the world shall see.
f
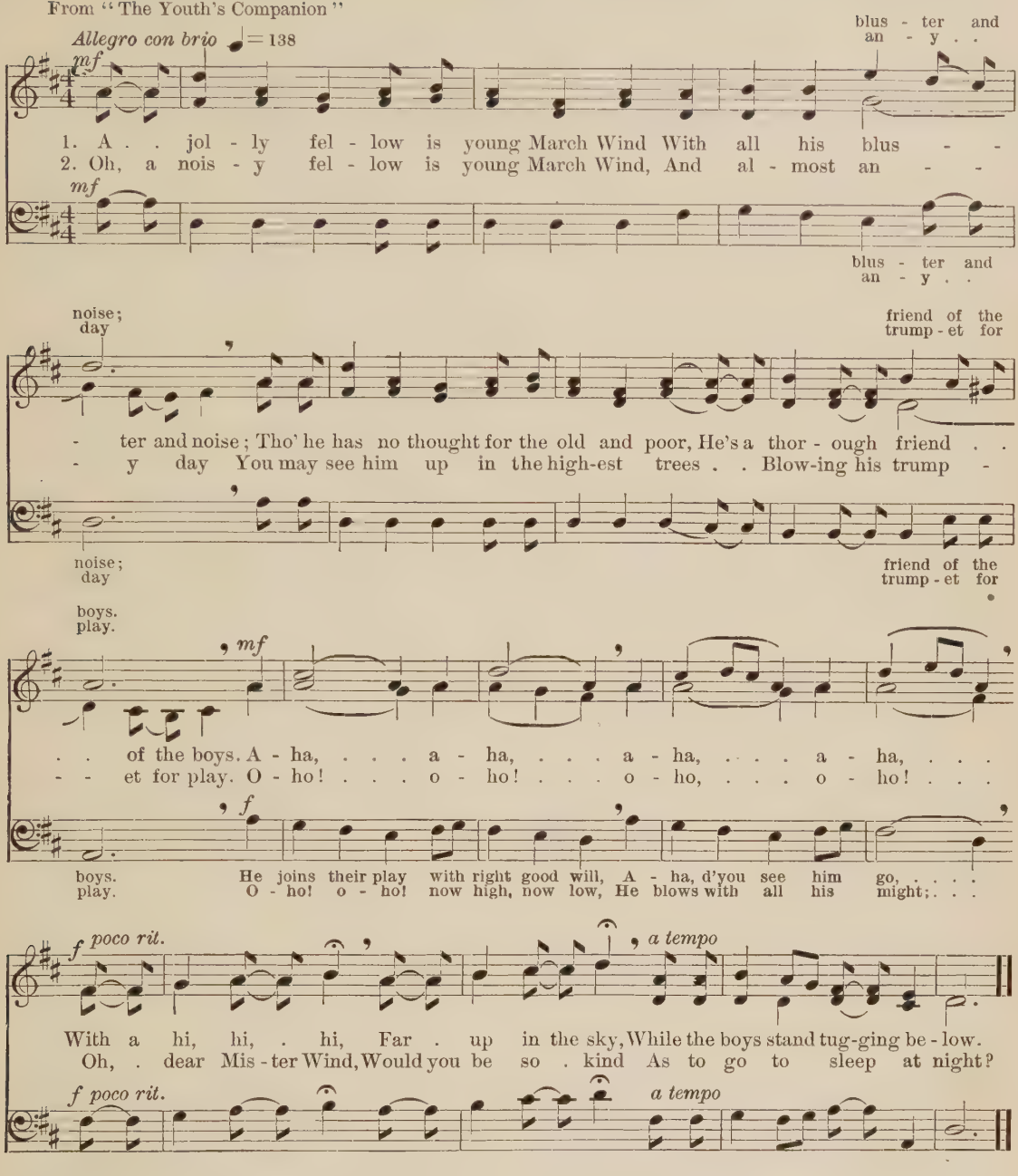
A SONG OF LIGHT AND PRAISE

JAMES F. CALDWELL — ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE



M. F. Butts
From "The Youth's Companion"

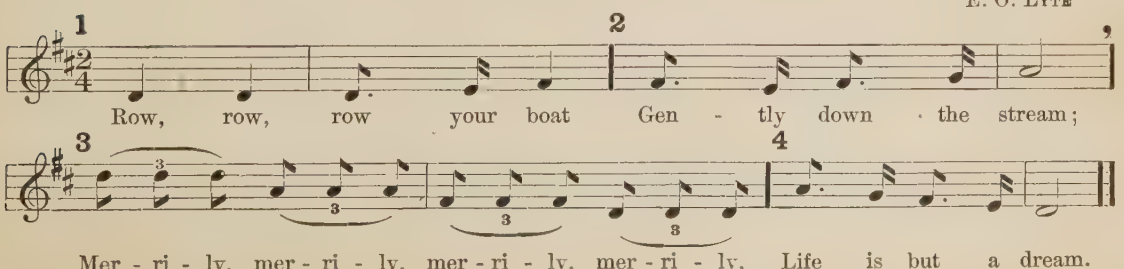
E. W. Johns



ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

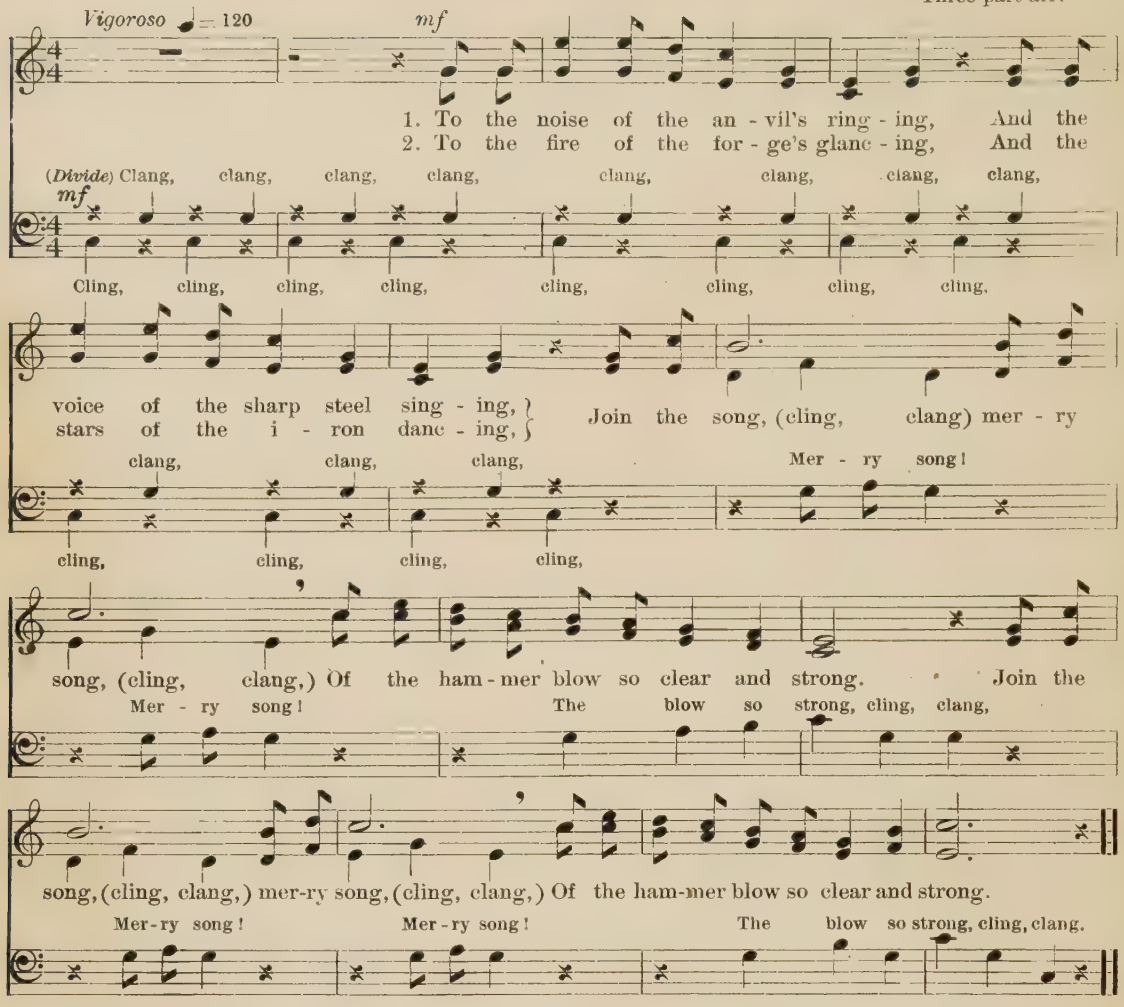
(ROUND)

E. O. Lyte



THE HAMMER SONG
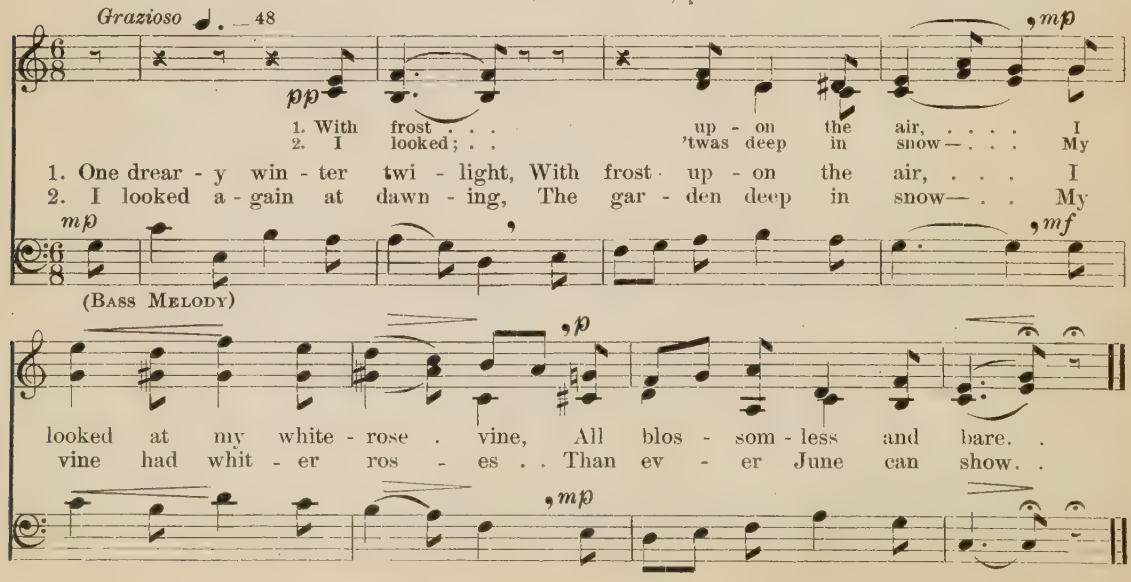
George F. Root
Three-part arr.



WINTER ROSES
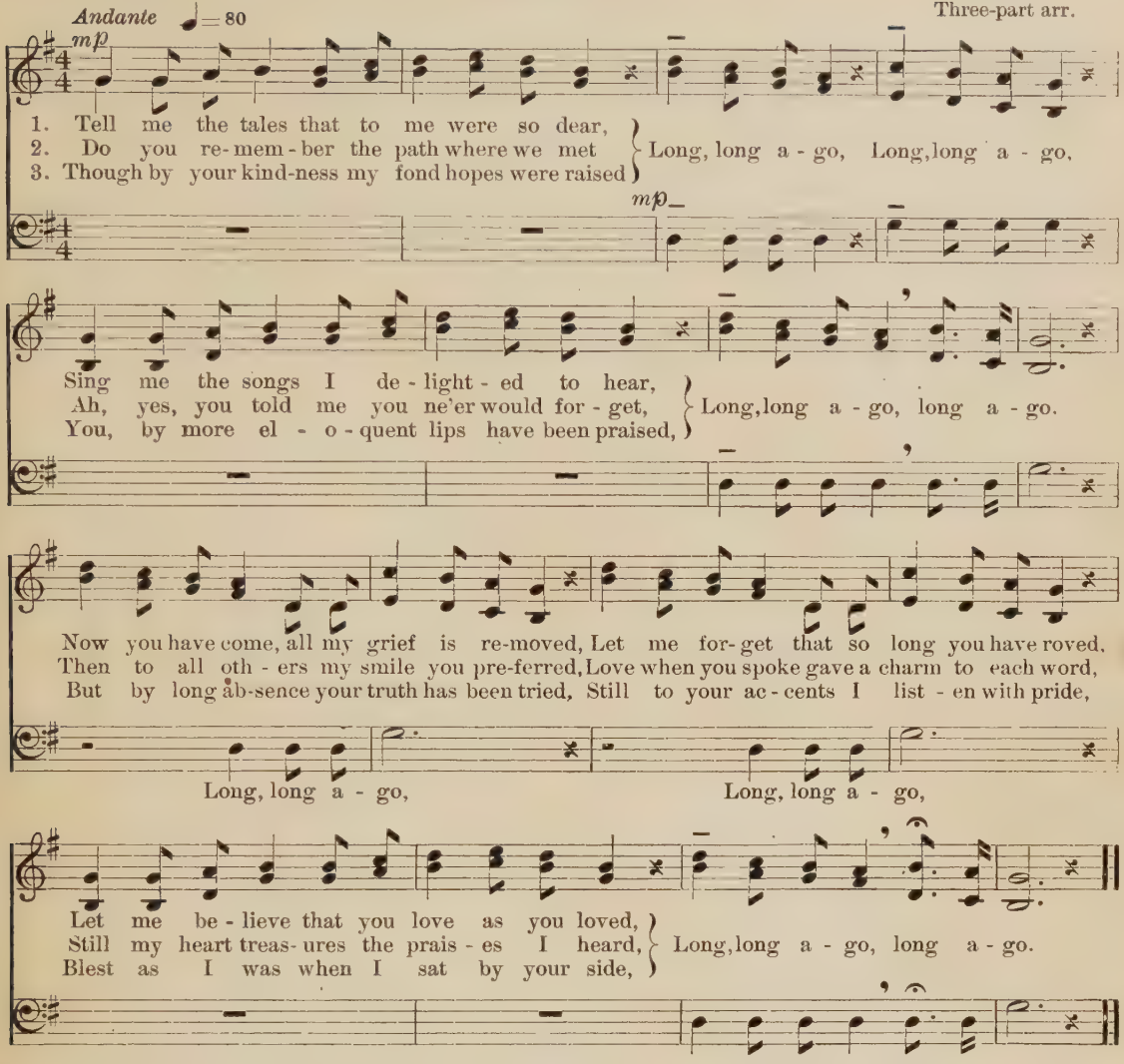
Harvey Worthington Loomis

Herbert Fullerton



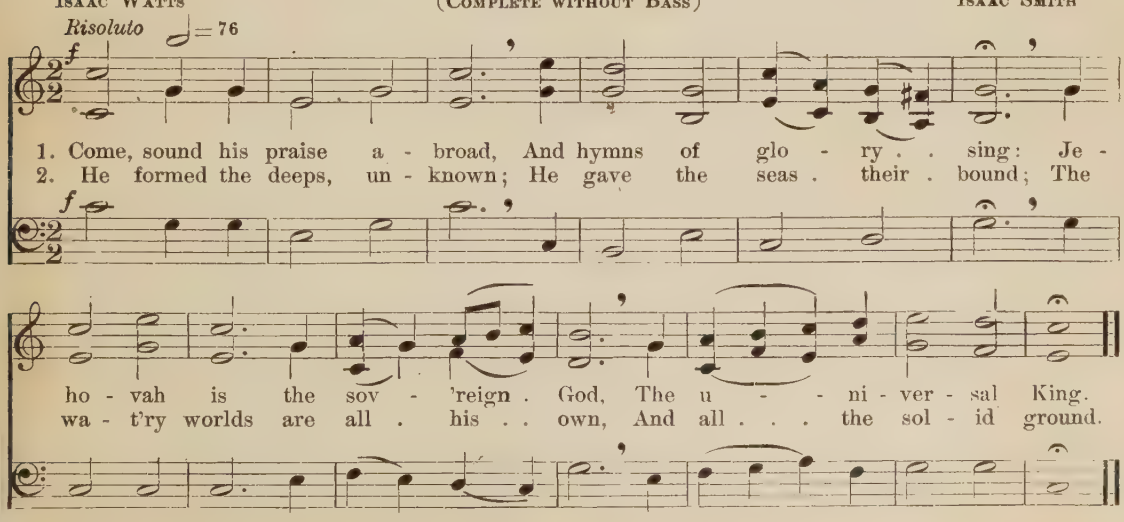
LONG, LONG AGO

T. H. Bayly (Complete without Bass) T. H. Bayly
Three-part arr.



COME, SOUND HIS PRAISE
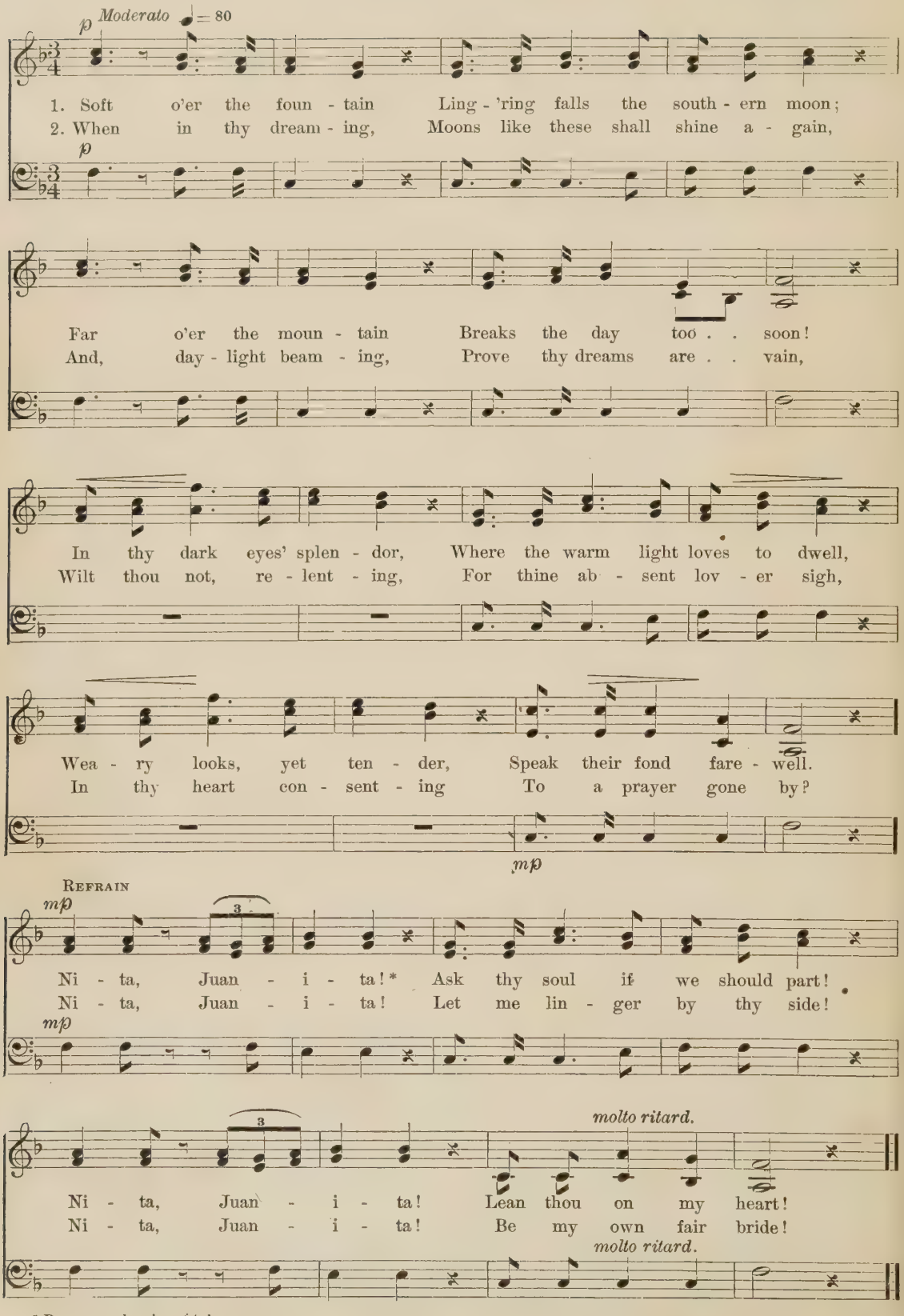
Isaac Watts (Complete without Bass) Isaac Smith



JUANITA*

(Complete without Bass)

Caroline Norton — Spanish Melody
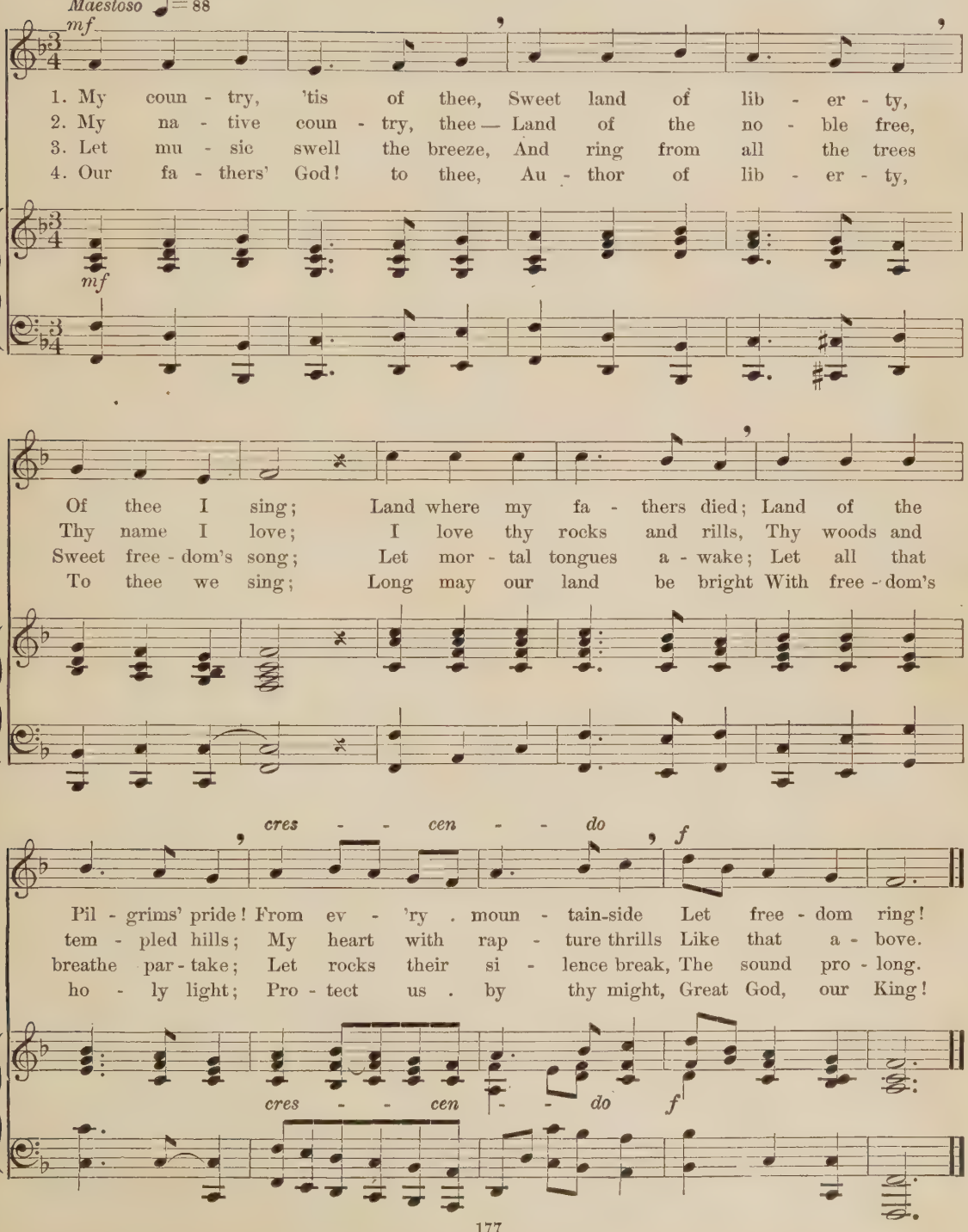


* Pronounce hwah-neé-tah.

PART FIVE

COMMUNITY SONGS AND HYMNS

AMERICA

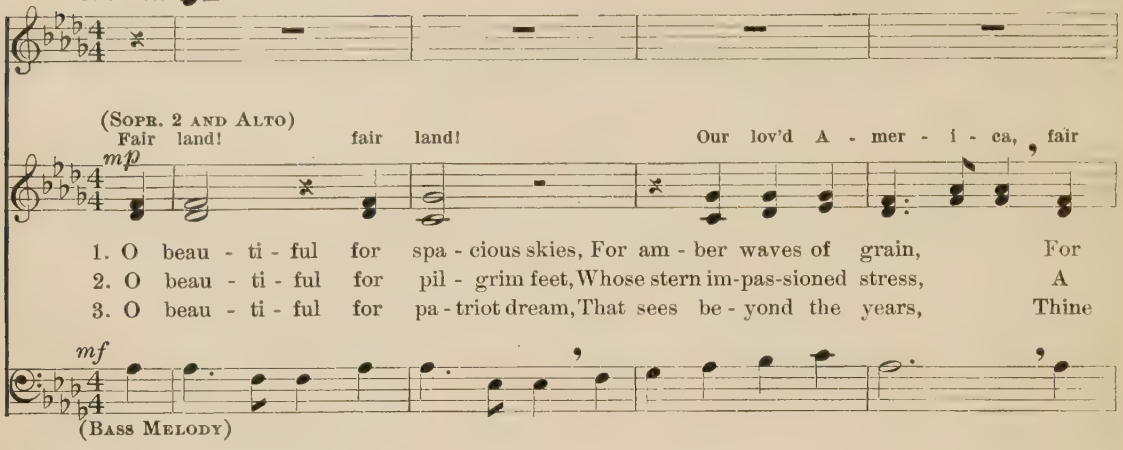
SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH — HENRY CAREY
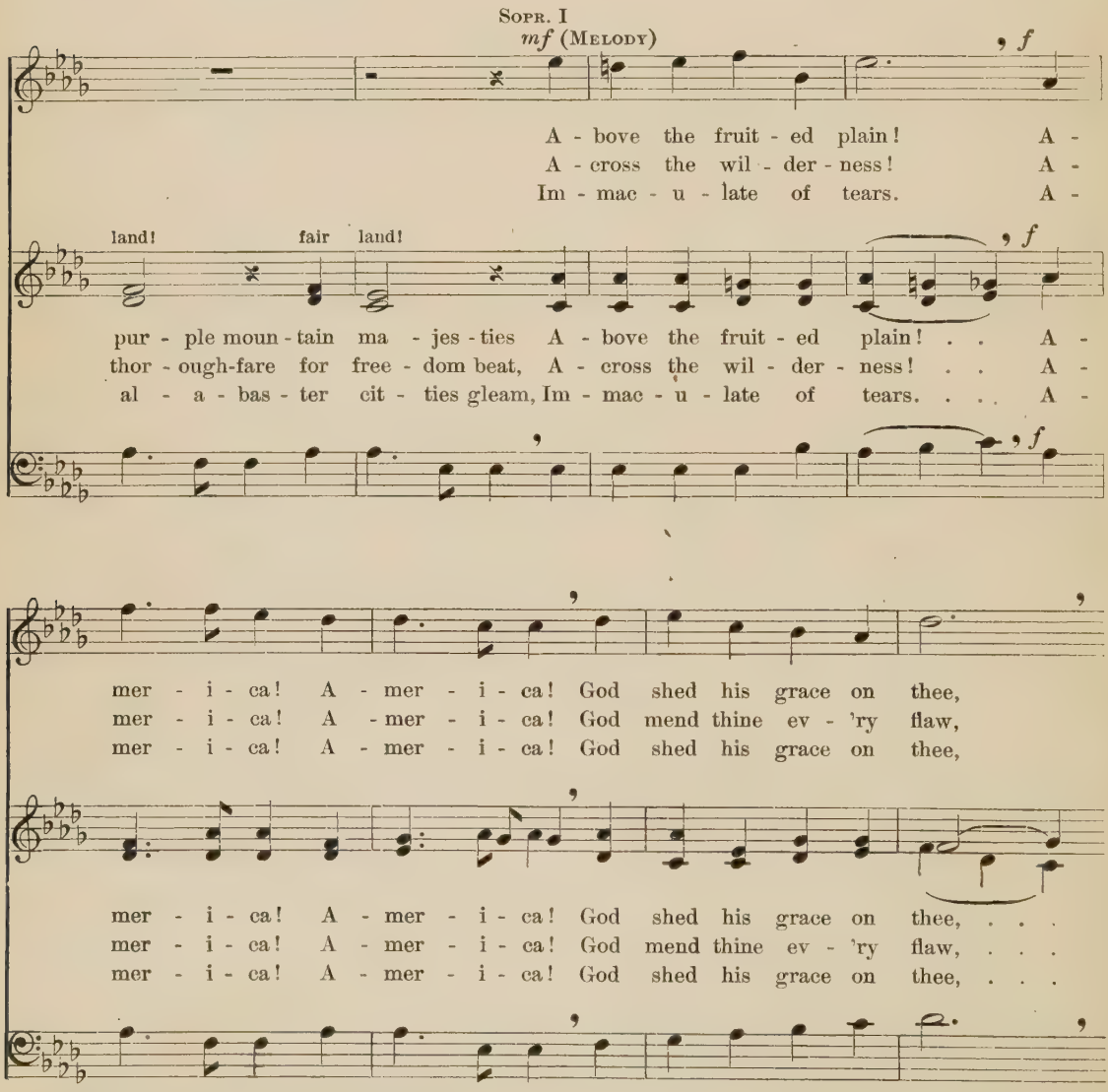


KATHARINE LEE BATES*

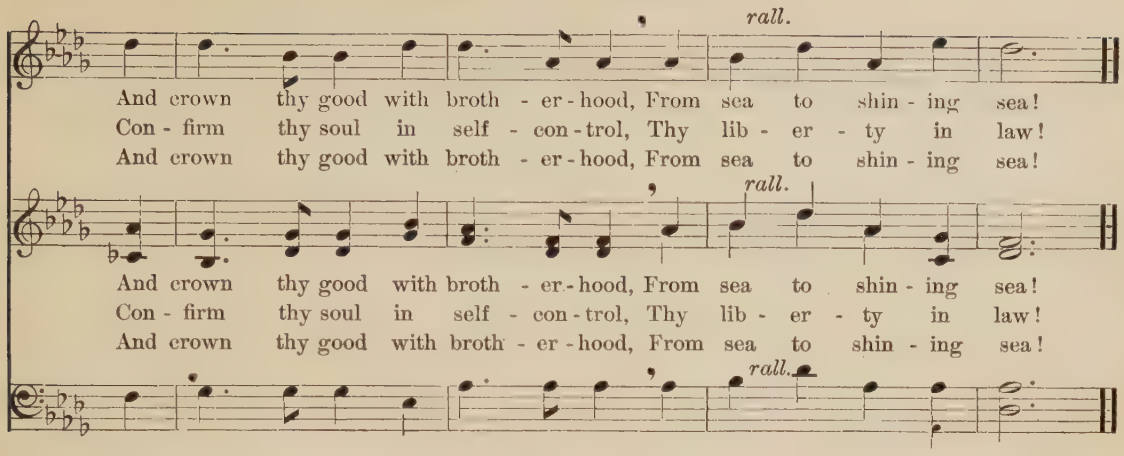
SAMUEL A. WARD
Arr. for this work

Con moto ♩ = 112
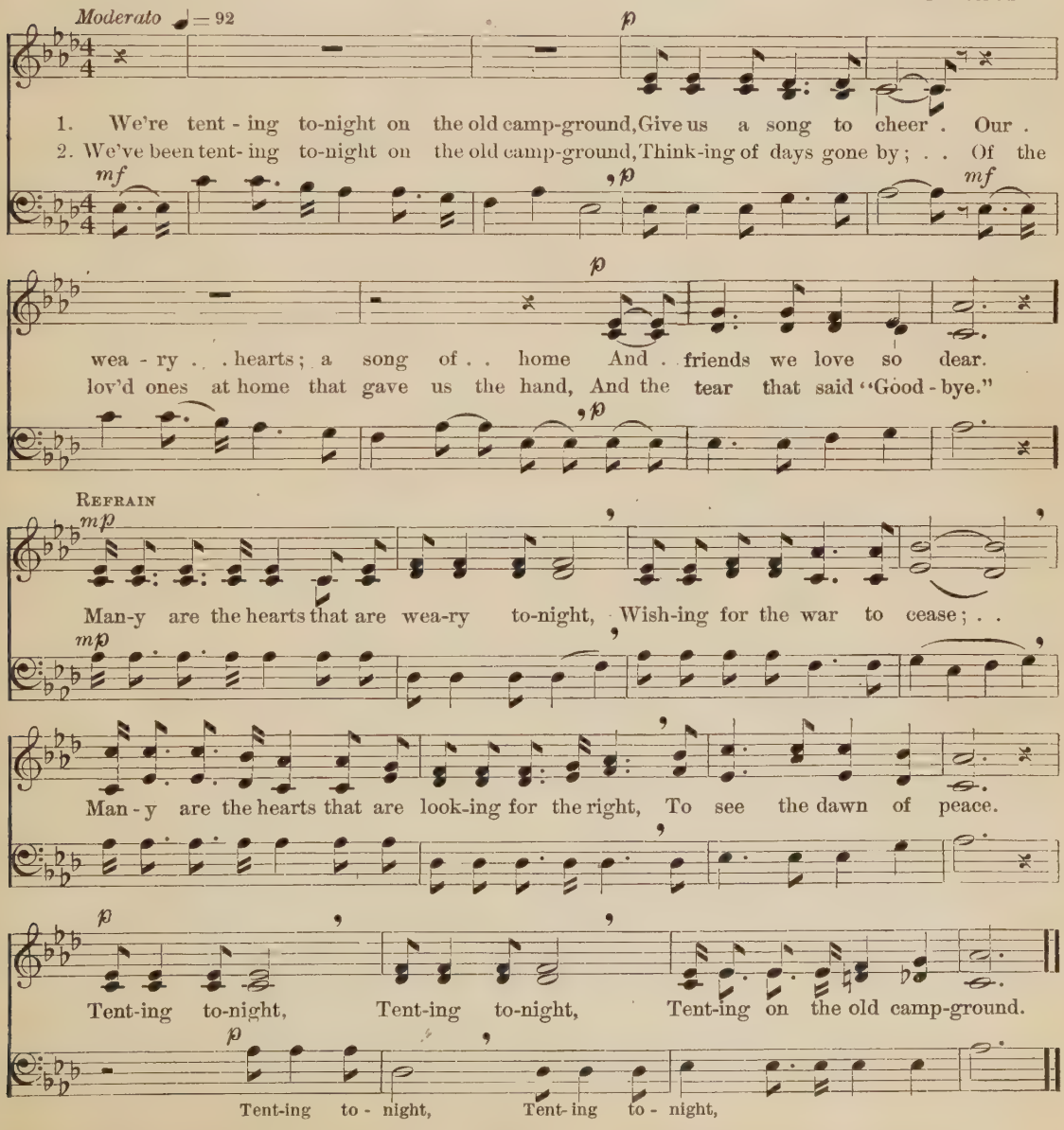




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TENTING TO-NIGHT

WALTER KITTREDGE

WALTER KITTREDGE

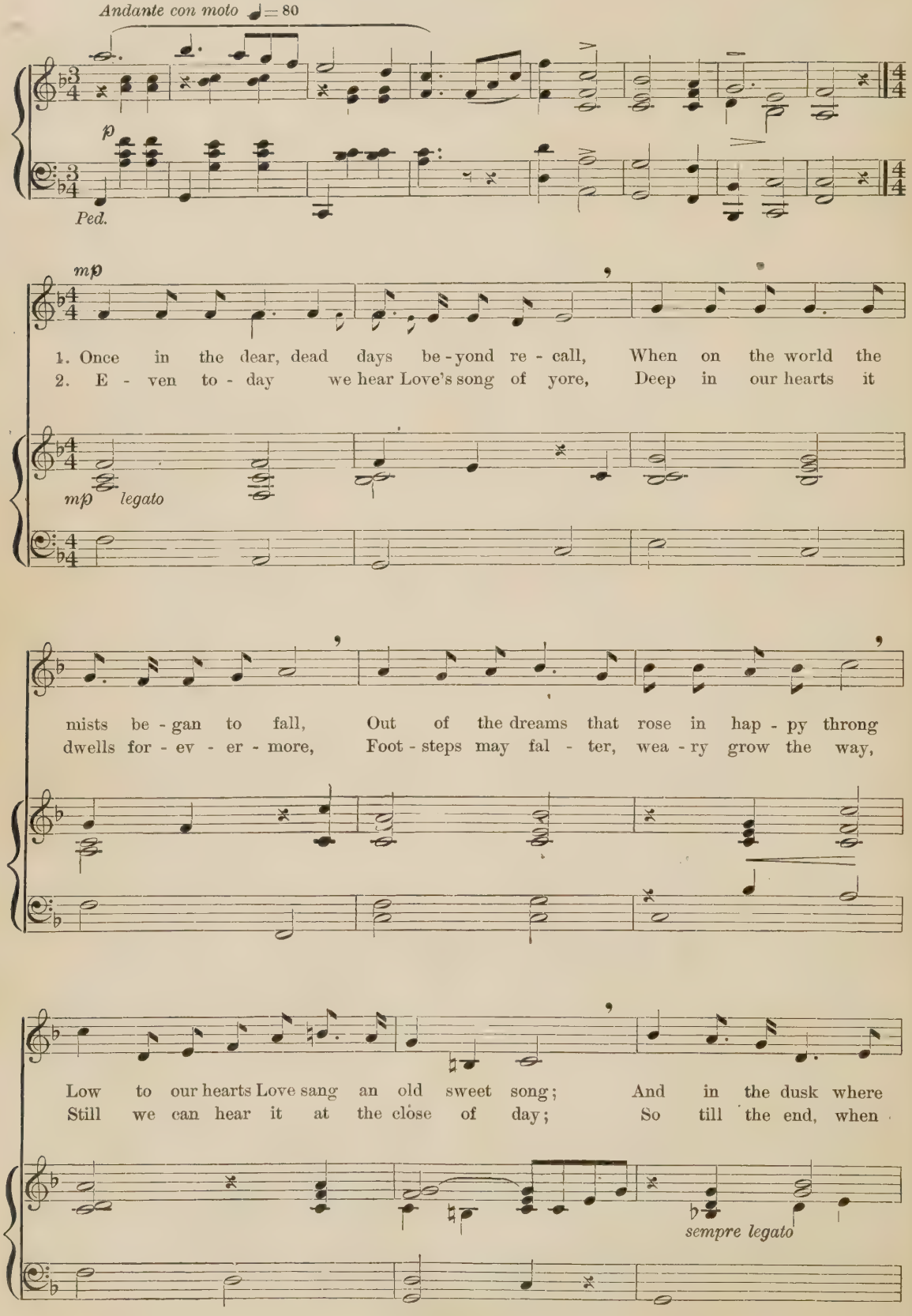


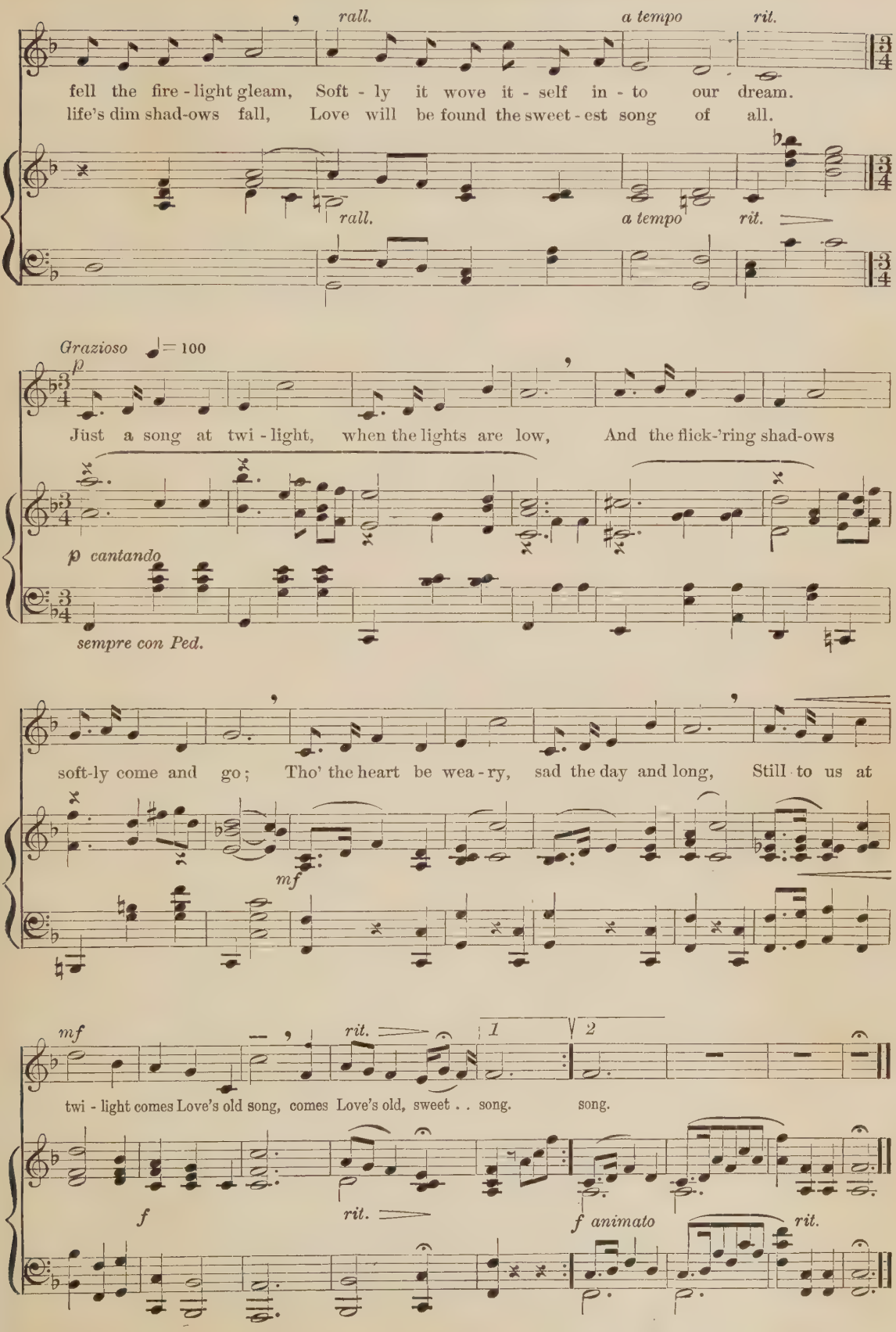
LOVE'S OLD, SWEET SONG

G. Clifton Bingham

J. L. Molloy

Andante con moto ♩ = 80




rall.
a tempo
rit.
fell the fire - light gleam, Soft - ly it wove it - self in - to our dream.
life's dim shad-ows fall, Love will be found the sweet - est song of all.
rall.
a tempo
rit.
Grazioso ♩= 100
p
Just a song at twi - light, when the lights are low, And the flick-'ring shad-ows
p cantando
sempre con Ped.
soft-ly come and go; Tho' the heart be wea - ry, sad the day and long, Still to us at
mf
mf
rit.
1
2
twi - light comes Love's old song, comes Love's old, sweet . . song. song.
f
rit.
f animato
rit.

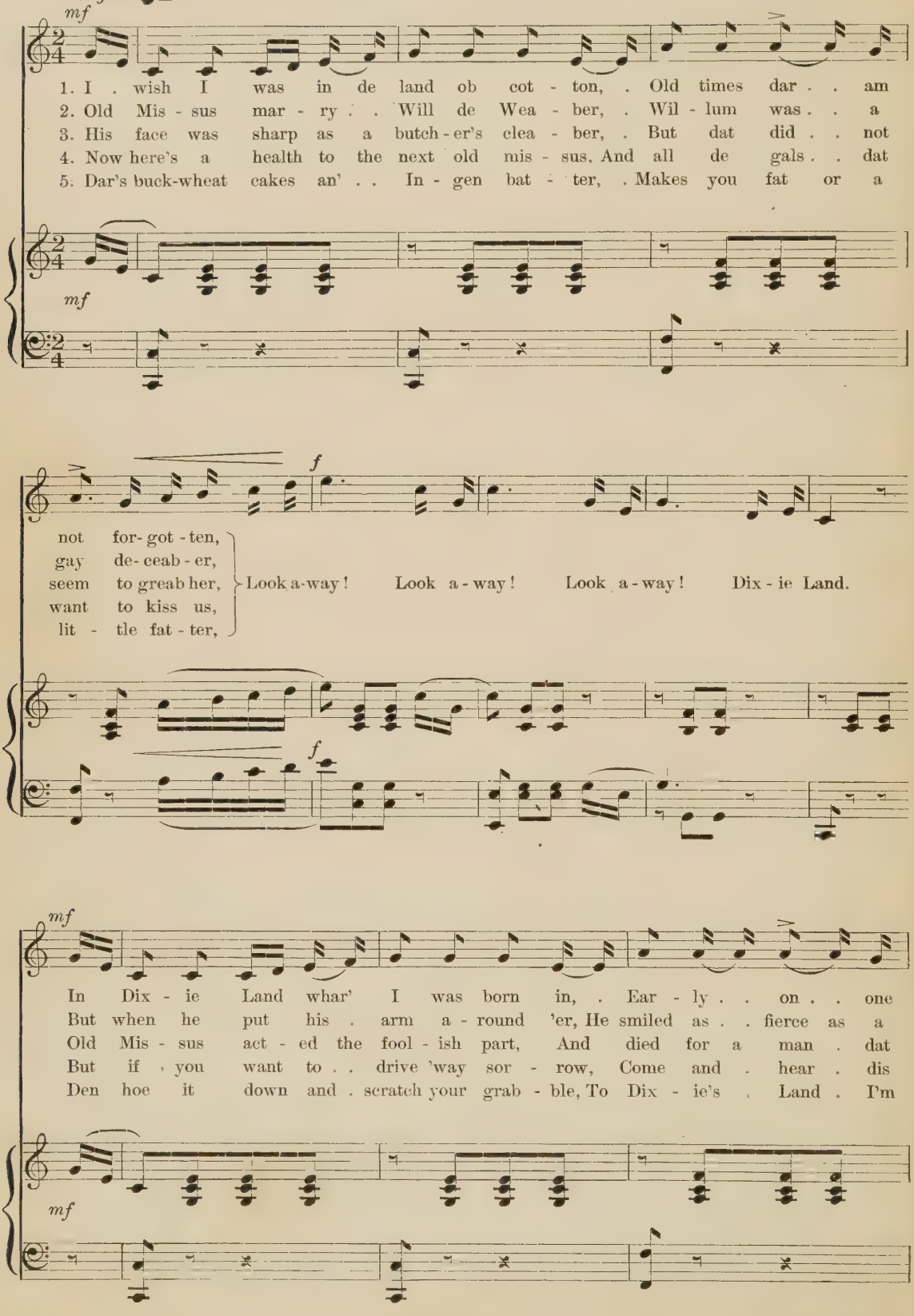
DIXIE

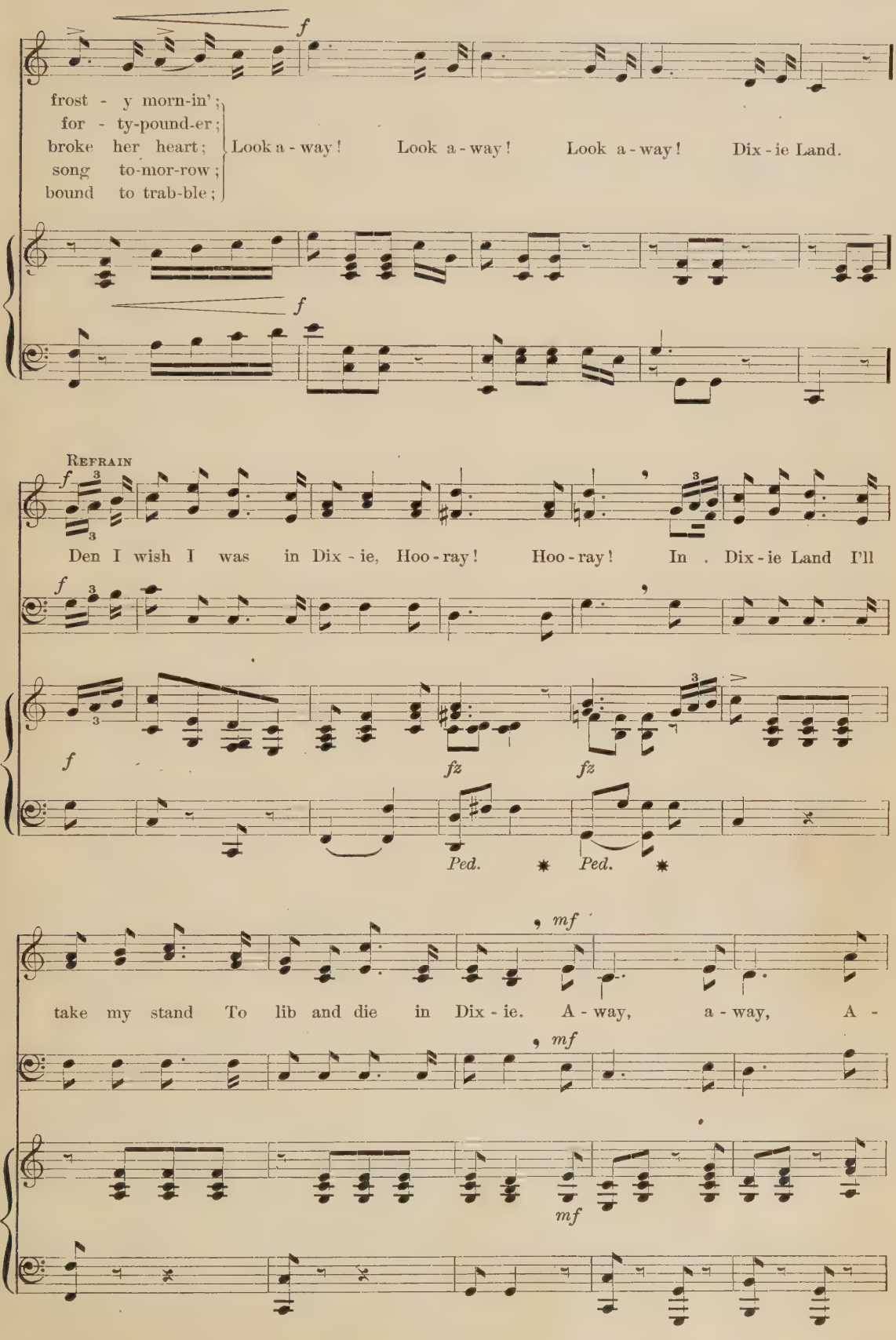
DANIEL D. EMMETT

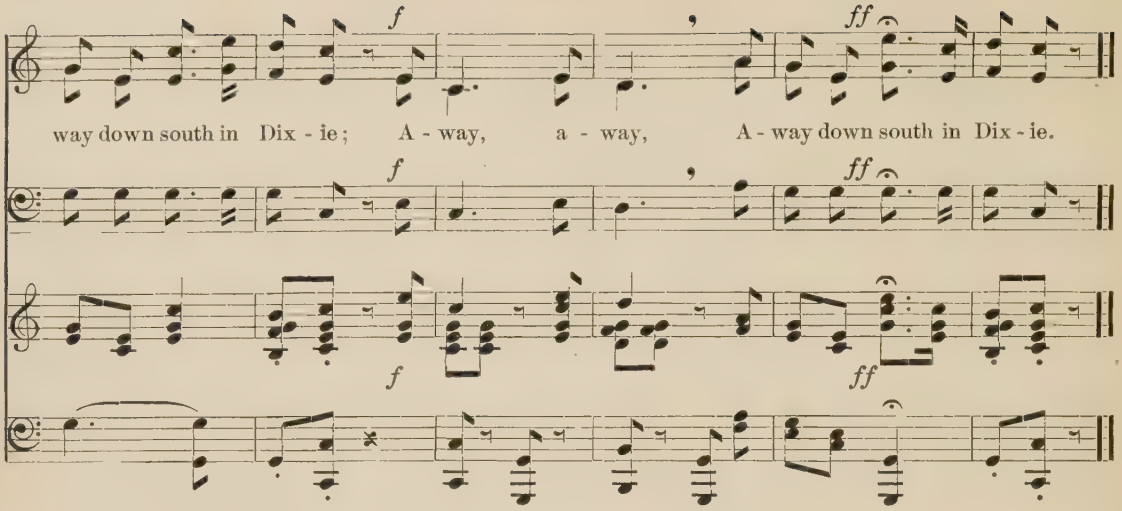
Allegro ♩ = 100

(COMPLETE WITHOUT BASS)
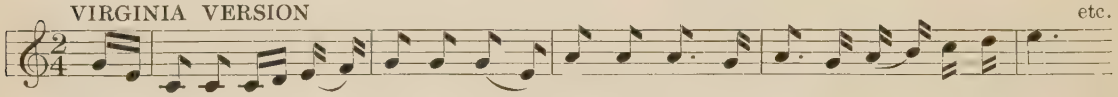
DANIEL D. EMMETT
Arr. for this work




f
frost - y morn-in';
for - ty-pound-er;
broke her heart;
song to-mor-row;
bound to trab-ble;
Look a - way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land.
f
Refrain
f
Den I wish I was in Dix - ie, Hoo - ray! Hoo - ray! In . Dix - ie Land I'll
f
fz
fz
Ped.
Ped.
mf
take my stand To lib and die in Dix - ie. A - way, a - way, A -
mf
mf



VIRGINIA VERSION

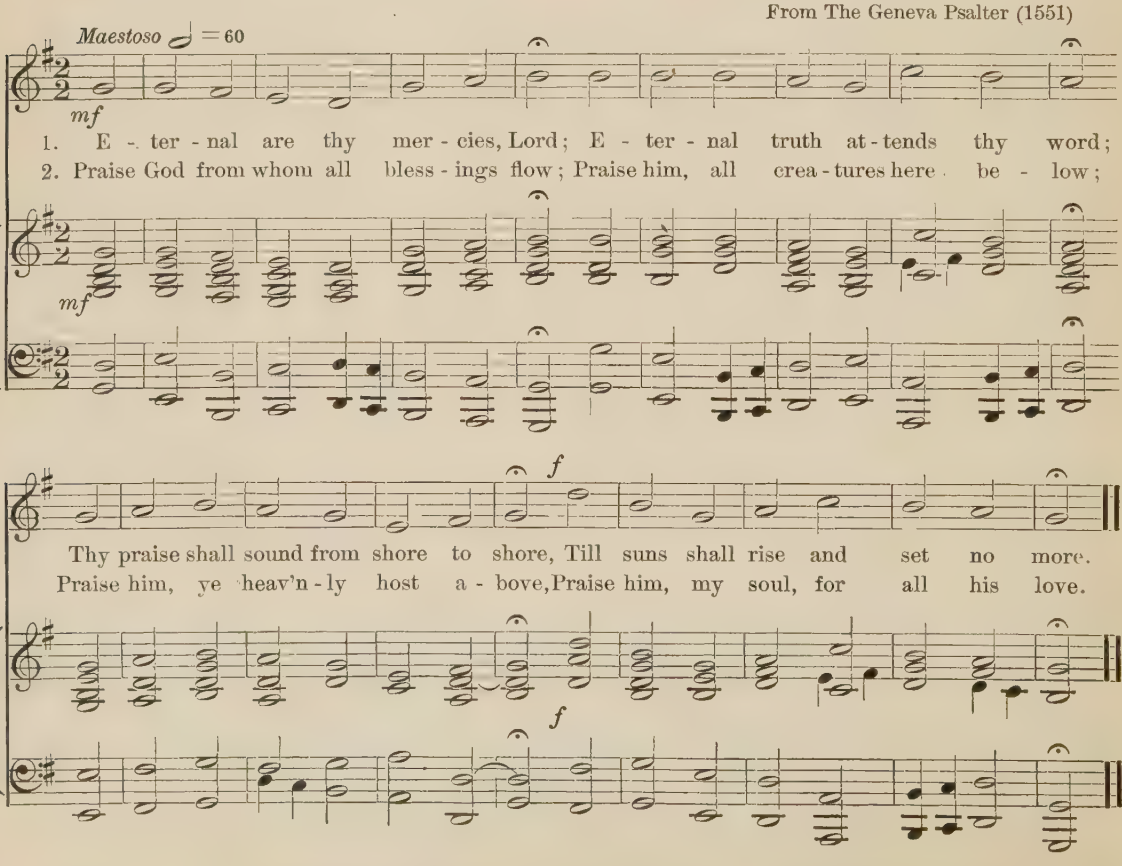


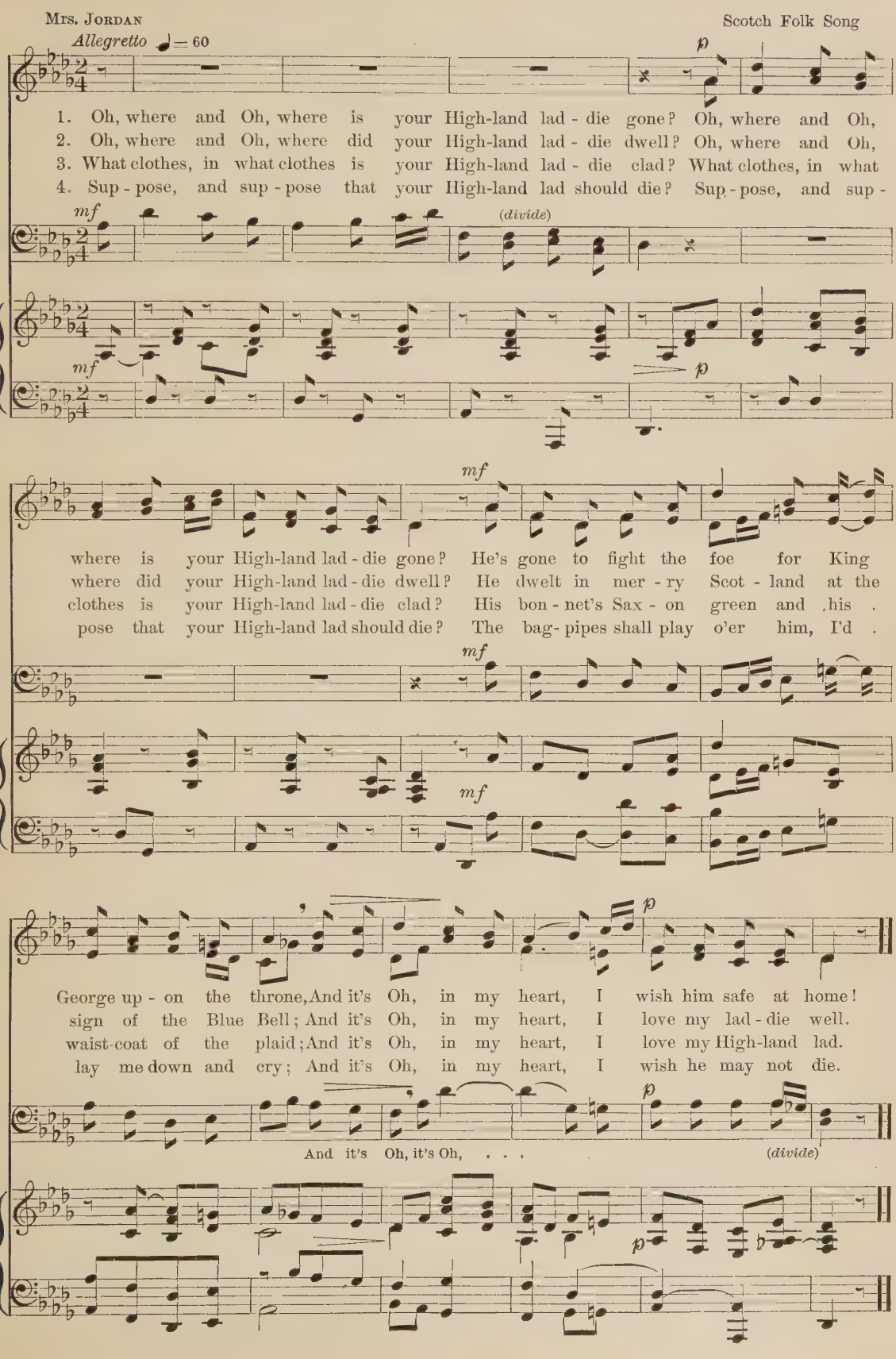
1. I wish I was in de lan' ob cot - ton—Old times dere is not for-got-ten,
 'Tis dere we pass'd such pleas-ant hours 'Mid de for - es' leaves an' flow'rs, } Look a - way! etc.
2. O gay de times we had to - ged-der; Cared not we for wind or wed-der,
 'Twas al-ways gay and pleas-ant dere; Ne'er a cloud and ne'er a care, } Look a - way! etc.

OLD HUNDREDTH

Rev. Isaac Watts

Louis Bourgeois
From The Geneva Psalter (1551)




Mrs. Jordan
Scotch Folk Song
Allegretto ♩= 60
1. Oh, where and Oh, where is your High-land lad - die gone? Oh, where and Oh,
2. Oh, where and Oh, where did your High-land lad - die dwell? Oh, where and Oh,
3. What clothes, in what clothes is your High-land lad - die clad? What clothes, in what
4. Sup - pose, and sup - pose that your High-land lad should die? Sup - pose, and sup -
(divide)
where is your High-land lad - die gone? He's gone to fight the foe for King
where did your High-land lad - die dwell? He dwelt in mer - ry Scot - land at the
clothes is your High-land lad - die clad? His bon - net's Sax - on green and his
pose that your High-land lad should die? The bag - pipes shall play o'er him, I'd
George up - on the throne, And it's Oh, in my heart, I wish him safe at home!
sign of the Blue Bell; And it's Oh, in my heart, I love my lad - die well.
waist-coat of the plaid; And it's Oh, in my heart, I love my High-land lad.
lay me down and cry; And it's Oh, in my heart, I wish he may not die.
And it's Oh, it's Oh, . . .
(divide)

ANNIE LAURIE

DOUGLAS OF FINGLAND

Andante con moto ♩ = 84

Scotch Melody
Arr. for this work

p

1. Max - wel - ton's braes are bon - nie, Where ear - ly fa's the .
2. Her brow . is like the snaw - drift, Her . throat is like the .
3. Like dew on the gow - an ly - ing Is the fa' o' her fair - y . .

Ped. ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱

dew, And it's there that An - nie Lau - rie Gie'd me her prom - ise true;
swan, Her face it is the fair - est That e'er the sun shone on;
feet; Like winds in sum - mer sigh - ing, Her voice is low and sweet;

Ped. ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱

f *mp* *ff*

Gie'd me her prom - ise true, Which ne'er for - got will be;
That e'er the sun shone on, And . dark blue is her ee;
Her voice is low and sweet, And she's a' the world to me;

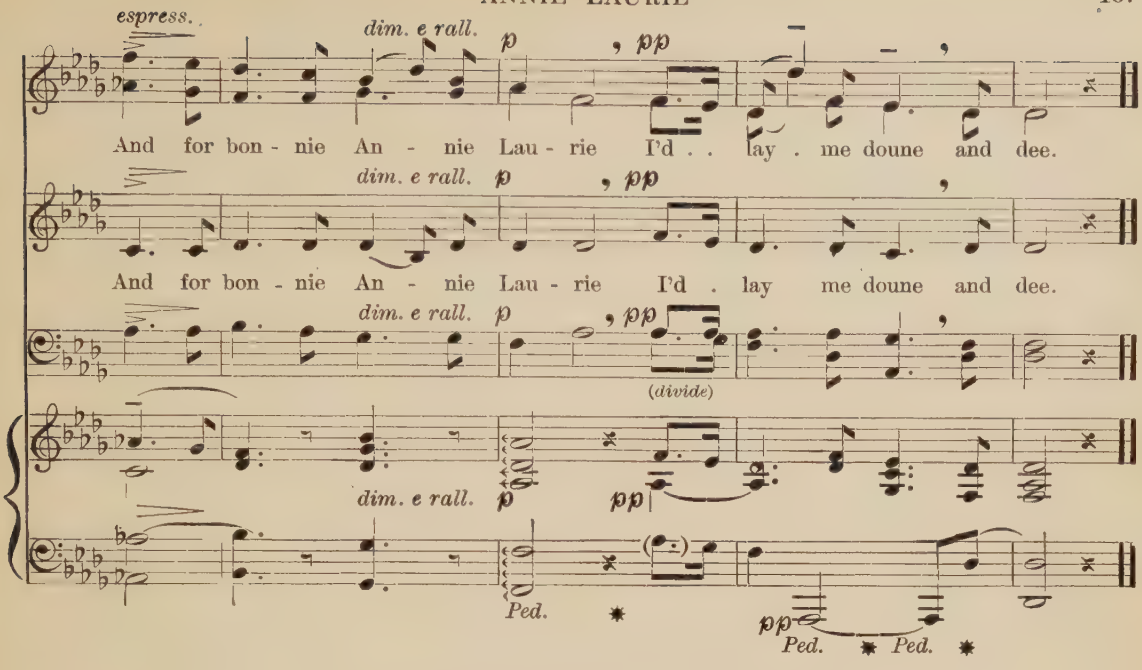
f *mp* *ff*

Gie'd me her prom - ise true, Which ne'er for - got will be;
That e'er the sun shone on, And . dark blue is her ee;
Her voice is low and sweet, And she's a' the world to me;

f *mp* *ff*
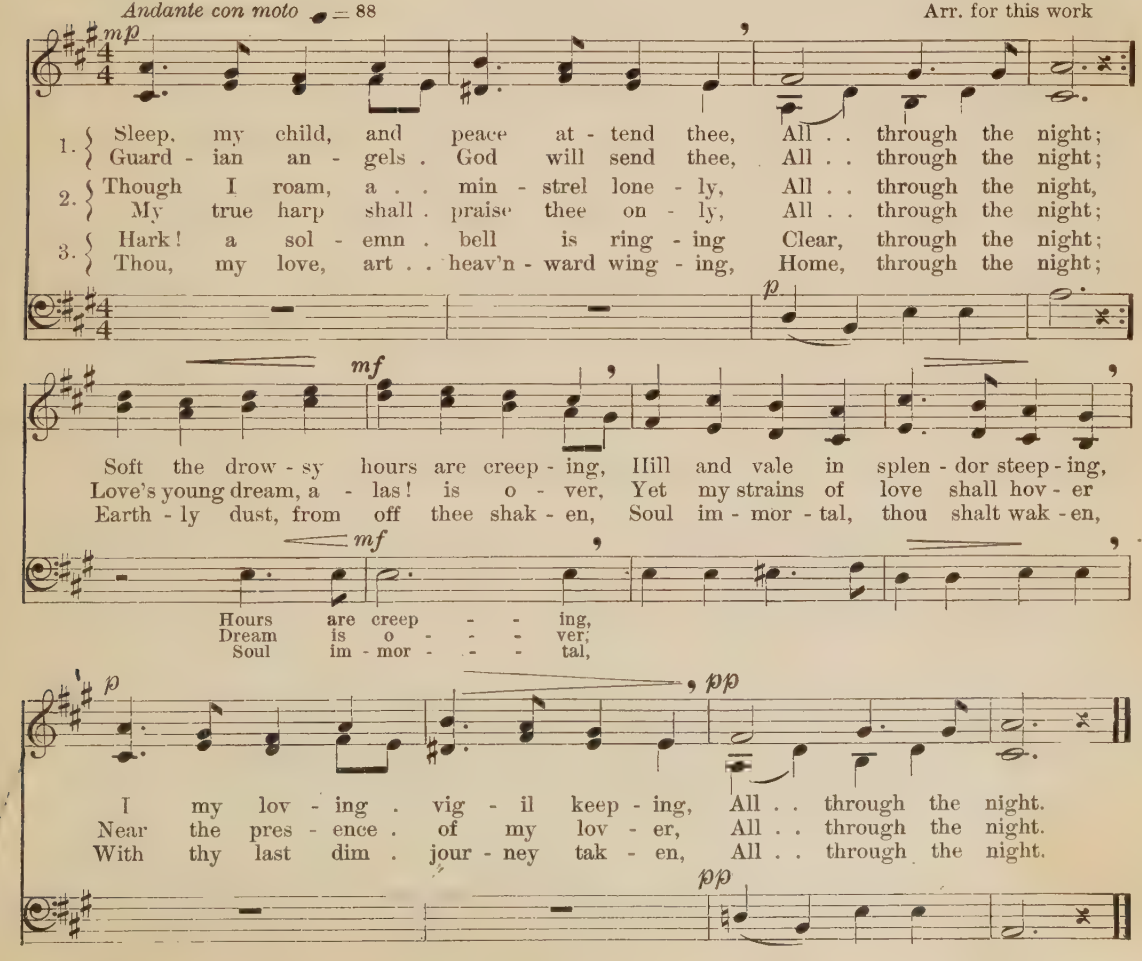
f *mp* *ff*

Ped. ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱



ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

From the Welsh (Complete without Bass) Welsh Folk Tune
Arr. for this work



OLD FOLKS AT HOME

(Complete without Bass)

Stephen C. Foster

Andantino ♩ = 84

Stephen C. Foster
Arr. for this work

p

1. Way down up - on de Swa - nee rib - ber, Far, far a - way.
 All up and down de whole cre - a - tion, Sad - ly I roam,
2. All round de lit - tle farm I wan-der'd, When I was young,
 When I was play-ing wid my brud-der, Hap - py was I —
3. One lit - tle hut a-mong de bush-es, One dat I love,
 When will I see de bees a - hum-min', All round de comb?

p

With Pedal

Dere's wha' my heart is turn-ing eb-ber, Dere's wha' de old folks stay;
Still long-ing for de old plan - ta-tion, And for de old folks at home.
Den man - y hap - py days I squan-der'd, Man - y de songs I . . sung.
Oh! take me to my kind old mud-der, Dere let me live and . die.
Still sad - ly to my mem-'ry rush-es, No mat-ter where I . . rove.
When will I hear de ban - jo tum-min', Down in my good old . home?

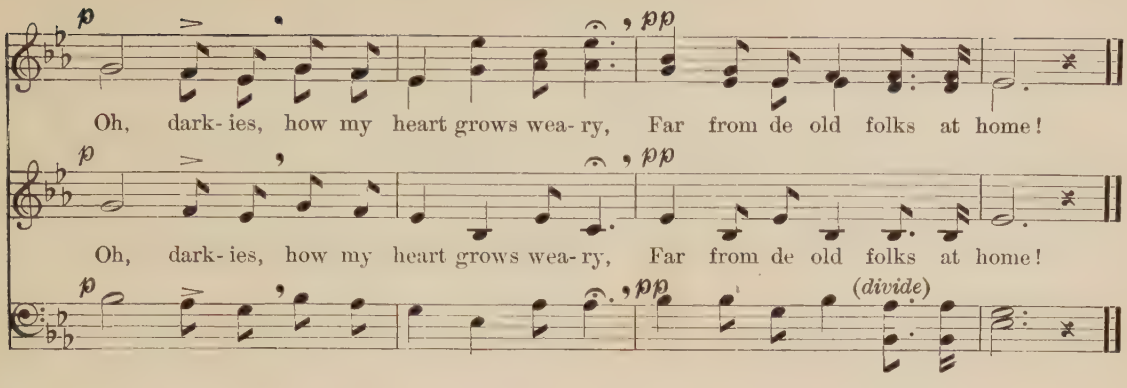
f

All de world am sad and drear - y, Eb - 'ry - wha' I roam:

f
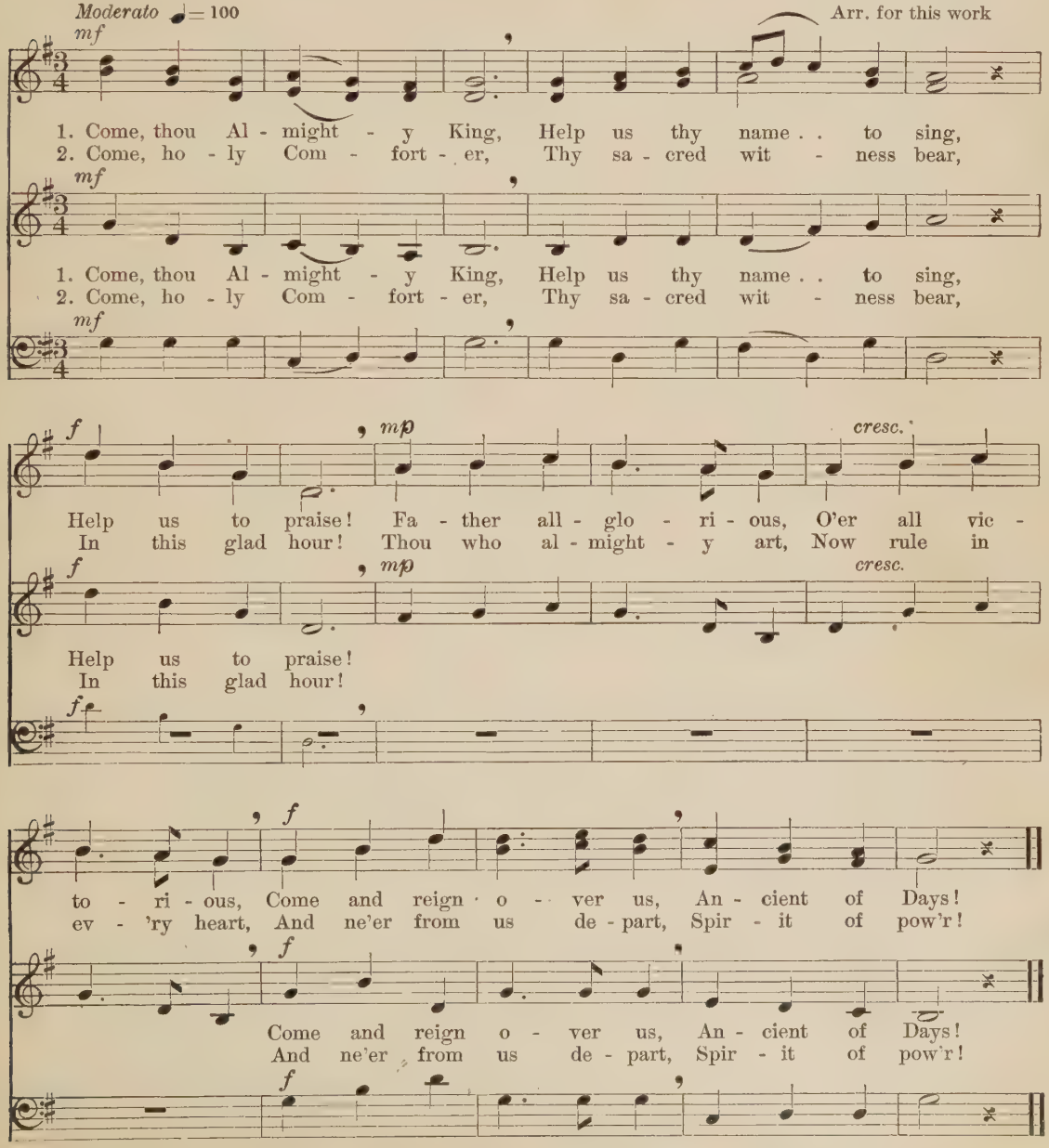
All de world am sad and drear - y, Eb - 'ry - wha' I roam;

f



COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING
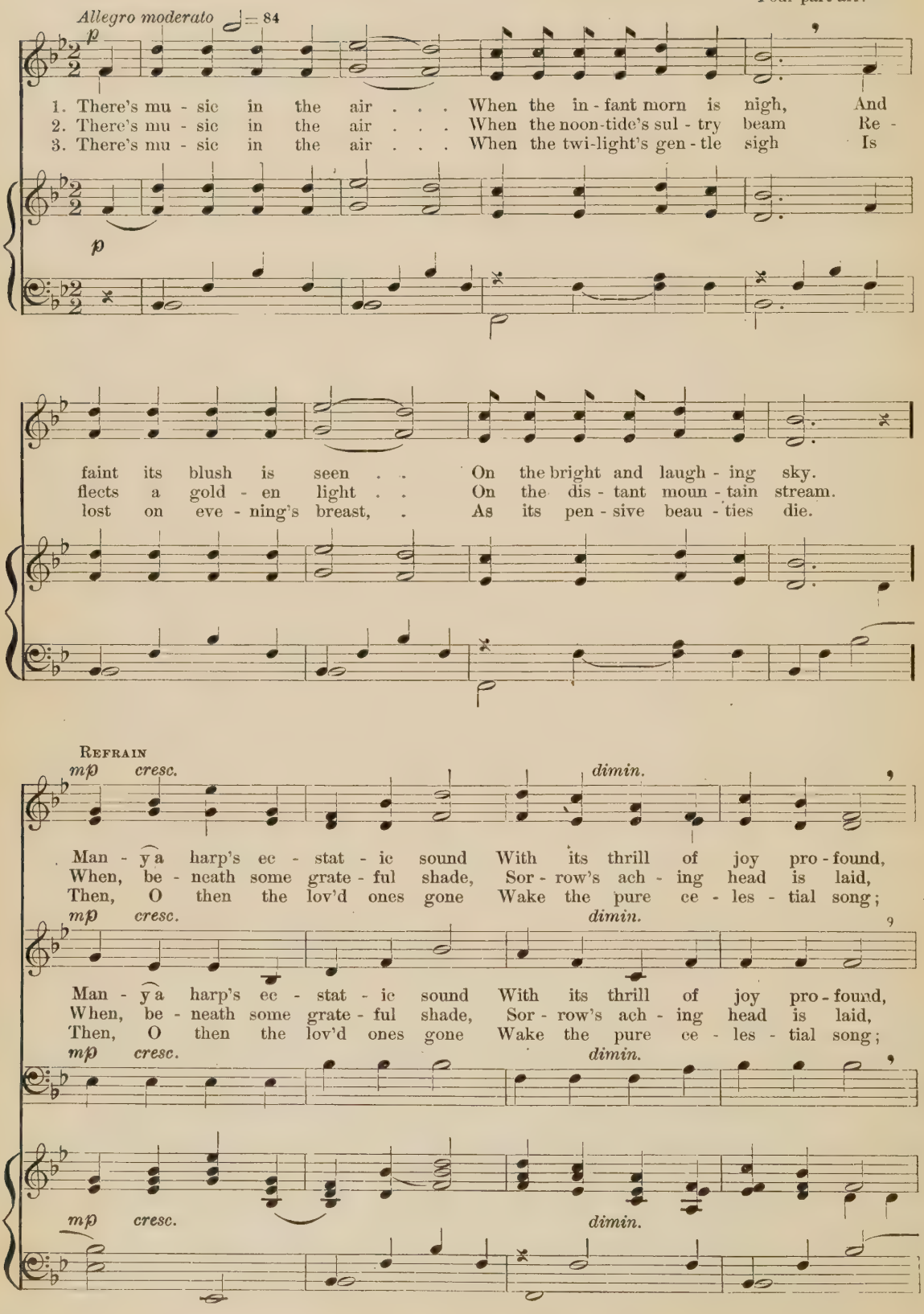
CHARLES WESLEY (COMPLETE WITHOUT BASS) FELICE DE GIARDINI
Arr. for this work

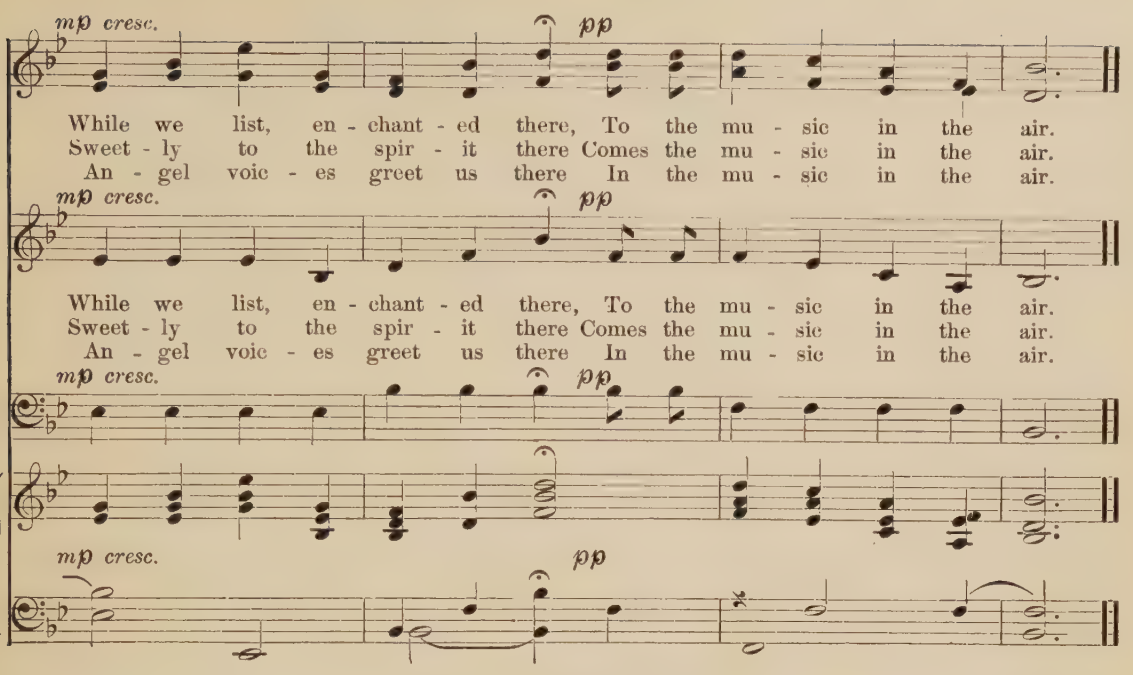


MUSIC IN THE AIR

(Complete without Bass)

George F. Root
Four-part arr.
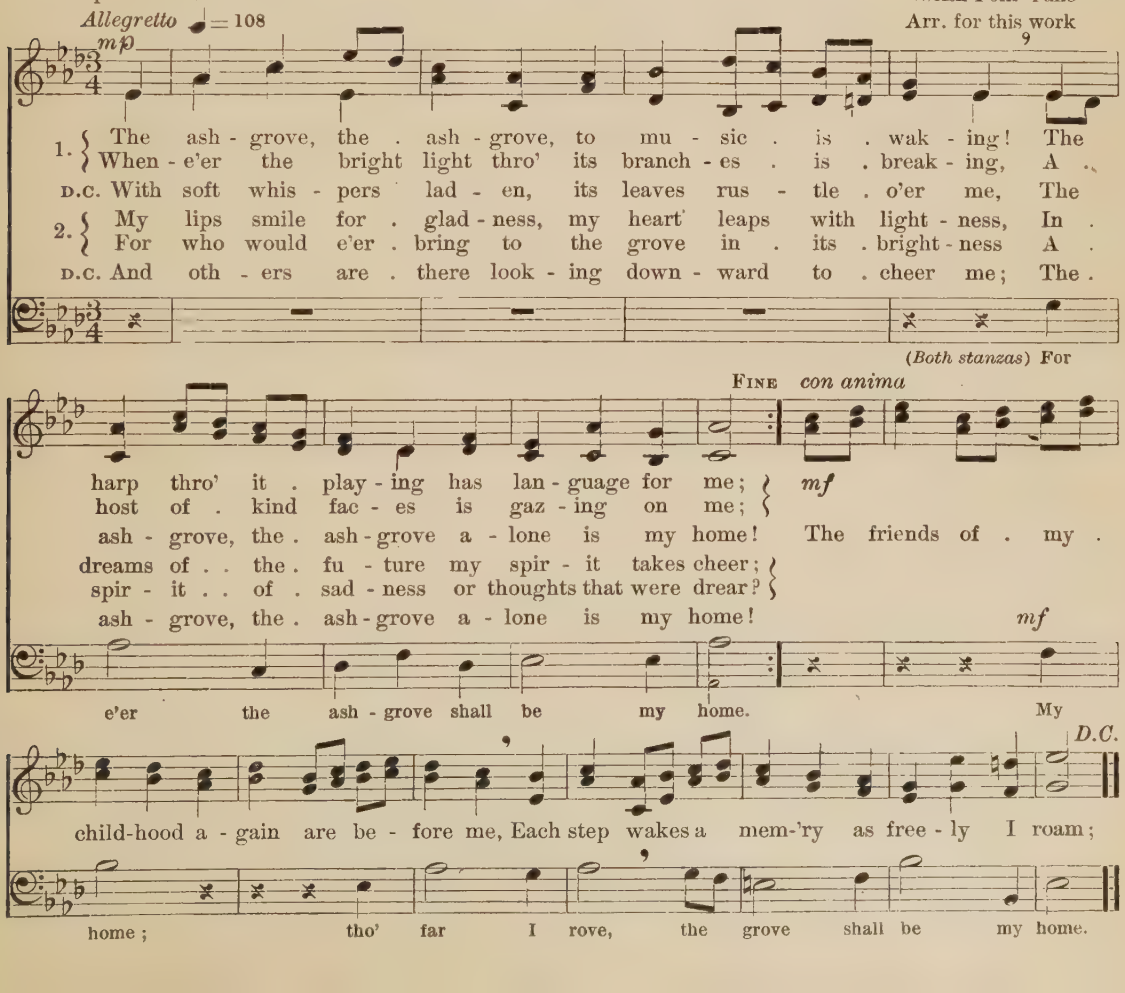




THE ASHGROVE

(Complete without Bass)

Adapted from John Oxenford's translation — Welsh Folk Tune

Arr. for this work



MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

(Complete without Bass)

Stephen C. Foster

Stephen C. Foster
Arr. for this work

Andante espressivo ♩ = 84

mp

1. The sun shines bright in the old Ken-tuck - y home, . . 'Tis
 young folks roll on the lit - tle cab - in floor, . . All
2. They hunt no more for the 'pos - sum and the 'coon, On the
 day goes by like a shad - ow o'er the heart, . . With
3. The head must bow and the back will have to bend . . Wher -
 few more days for to tote the wea - ry load, . . No

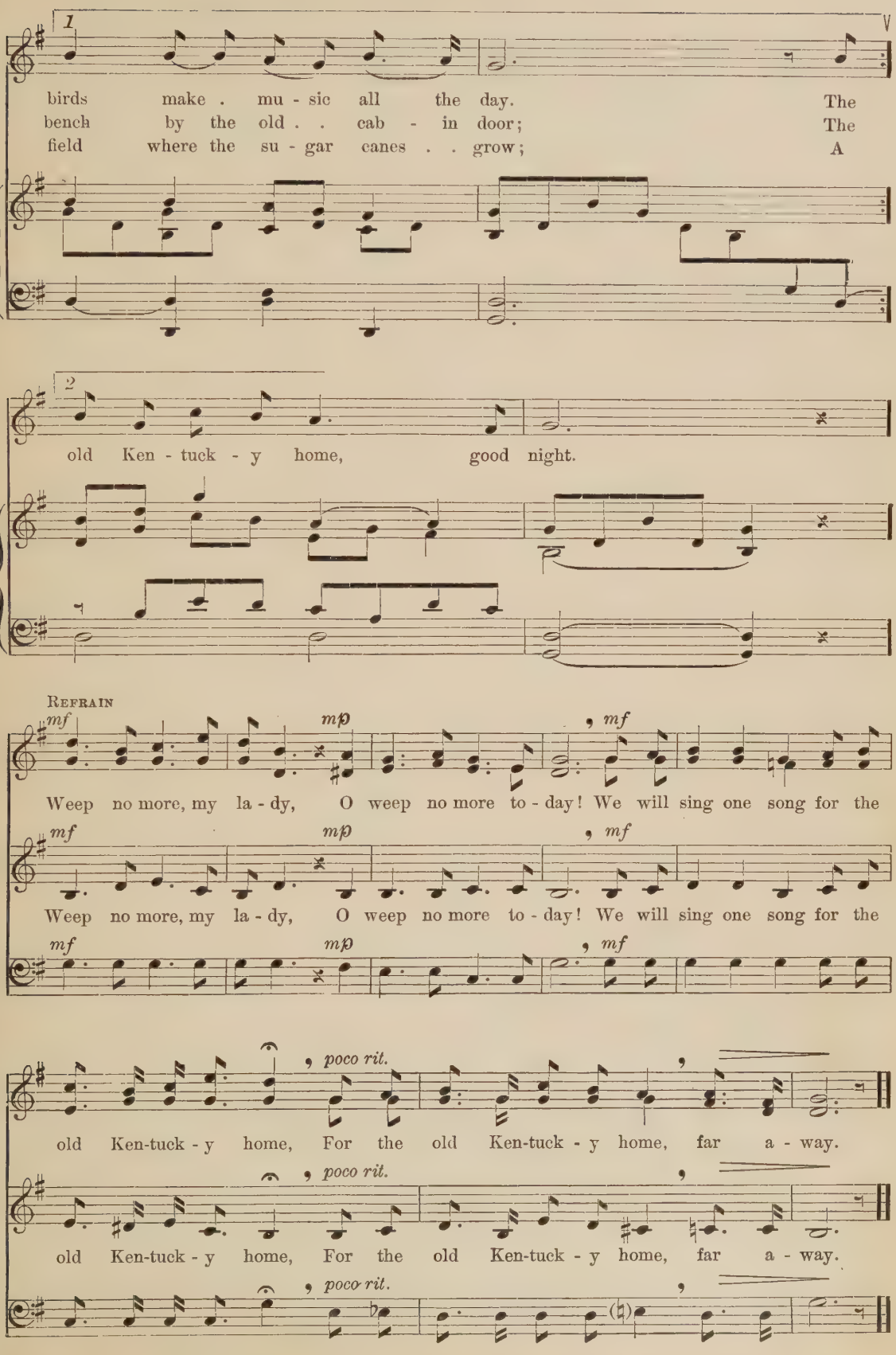
mp e legato

With Pedal

sum - mer, the dark - ies are gay; The
mer - ry, all hap - py and bright; By'n'
mead - ow, the hill and the shore; They
sor - row where all was de - light; The
ev - er the dark - y may go; A
mat - ter, 'twill nev - er be light; A

corn - top's ripe and the mead - ow's in the bloom, While the
by Hard Times comes a - knock - ing at the door, Then my
sing no more by the glim - mer of the moon, On the
time has come when the dark - ies have to part, Then my
few more days and the trou - ble all will end, In the
few more days till we tot - ter on the road, Then my

sempre legato

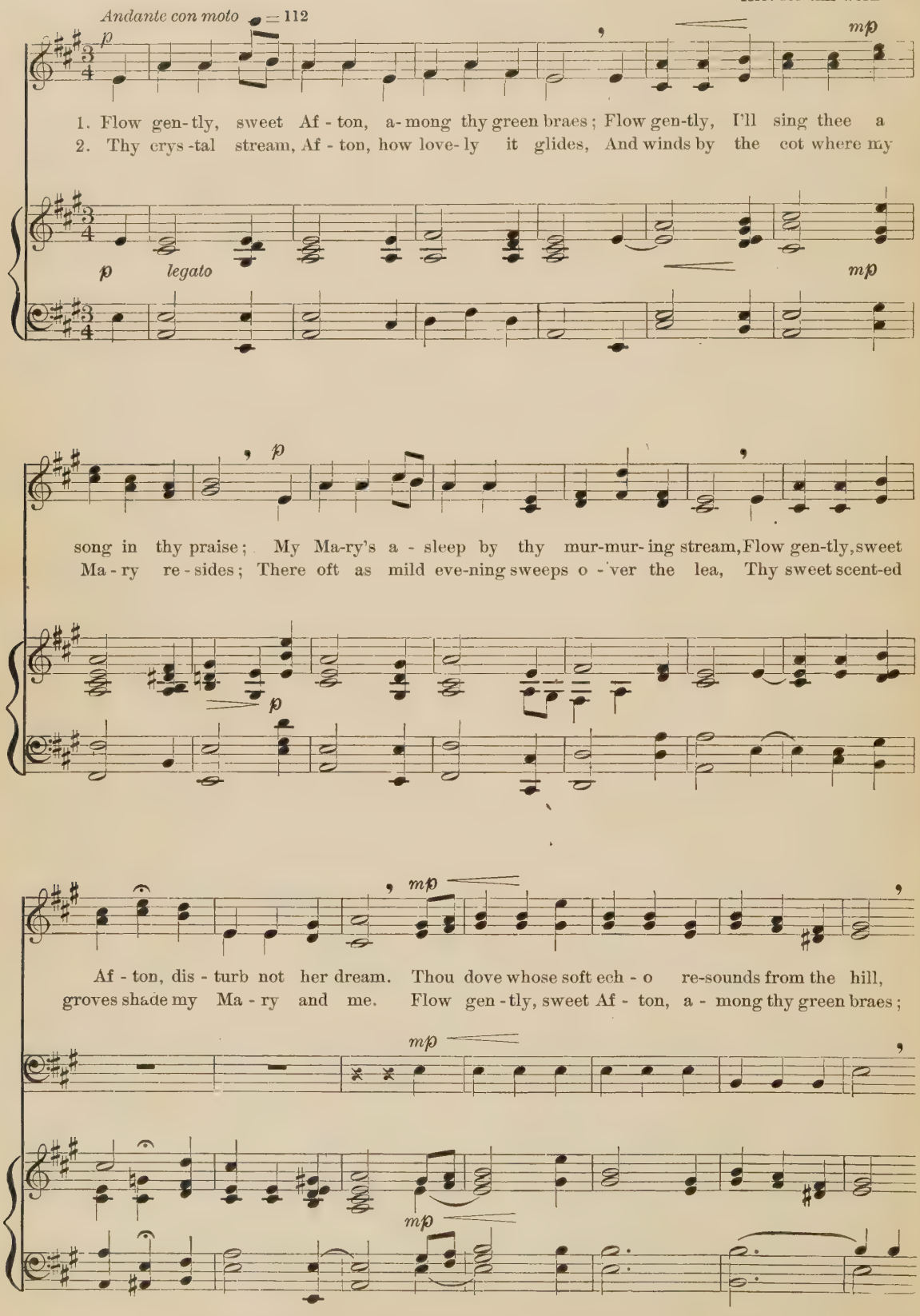

1
birds make . mu - sic all the day. The
bench by the old . . cab - in door; The
field where the su - gar canes . . grow; A
2
old Ken - tuck - y home, good night.
Refrain
mf mp , mf
Weep no more, my la - dy, O weep no more to - day! We will sing one song for the
mf mp , mf
Weep no more, my la - dy, O weep no more to - day! We will sing one song for the
mf mp , mf
, poco rit.
old Ken-tuck - y home, For the old Ken-tuck - y home, far a - way.
, poco rit.
old Ken-tuck - y home, For the old Ken-tuck - y home, far a - way.
, poco rit.

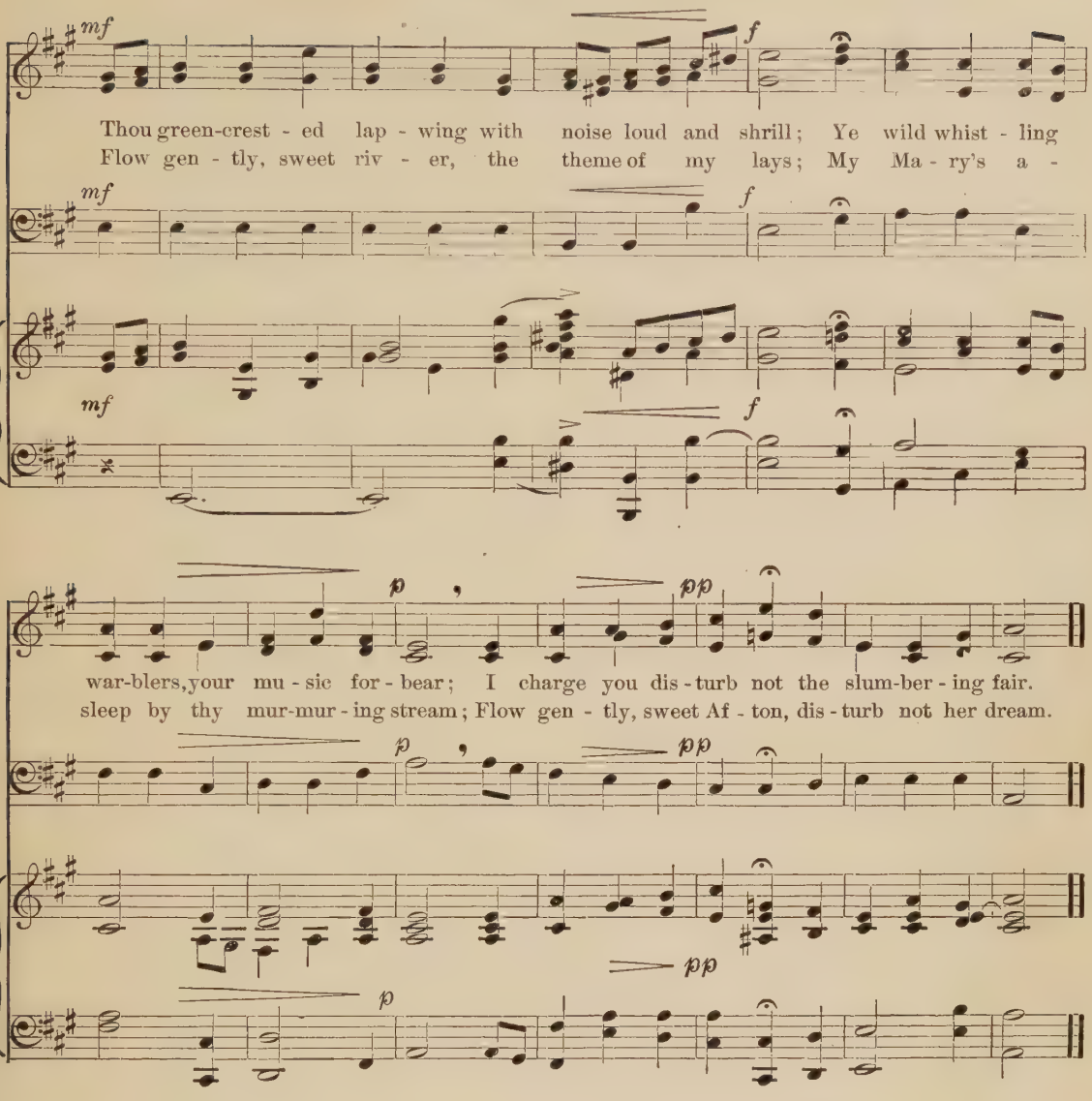
FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON

(Complete without Bass)

Robert Burns

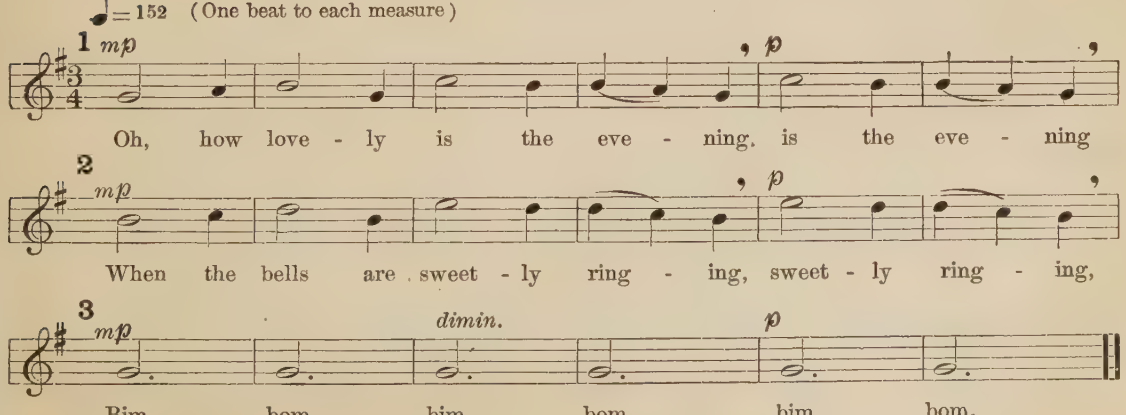
James E. Spilman
Arr. for this work





LOVELY EVENING

ROUND



OLD DOG TRAY

(Complete without Bass)

Stephen C. Foster

Moderato ♩ = 80

mp

Stephen C. Foster
Arr. for this work

1. The morn of life is past, And eve - ning comes at last; It
2. The forms I call my own Have van - ished one by one, The
3. When thoughts re - call the past, His eyes are on me cast, I

mp

With Pedal

brings me a dream of a once hap - py day, Of mer - ry forms I've seen Up -
loved ones, the dear ones have all passed a - way; The hap - py smiles have flown, Their
know . he feels what my breaking heart would say; Al - tho' he can - not speak, I'll

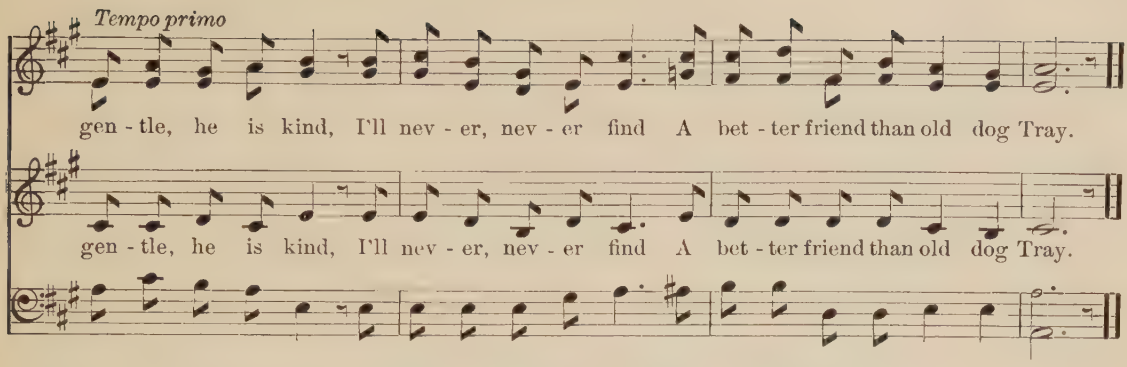
on the vil - lage green, Sport - ing with my old dog Tray.
gen - tle voic - es gone, I've noth - ing left but old dog Tray.
vain - ly, vain - ly seek A bet - ter friend than old dog Tray.

Refrain

Con anima
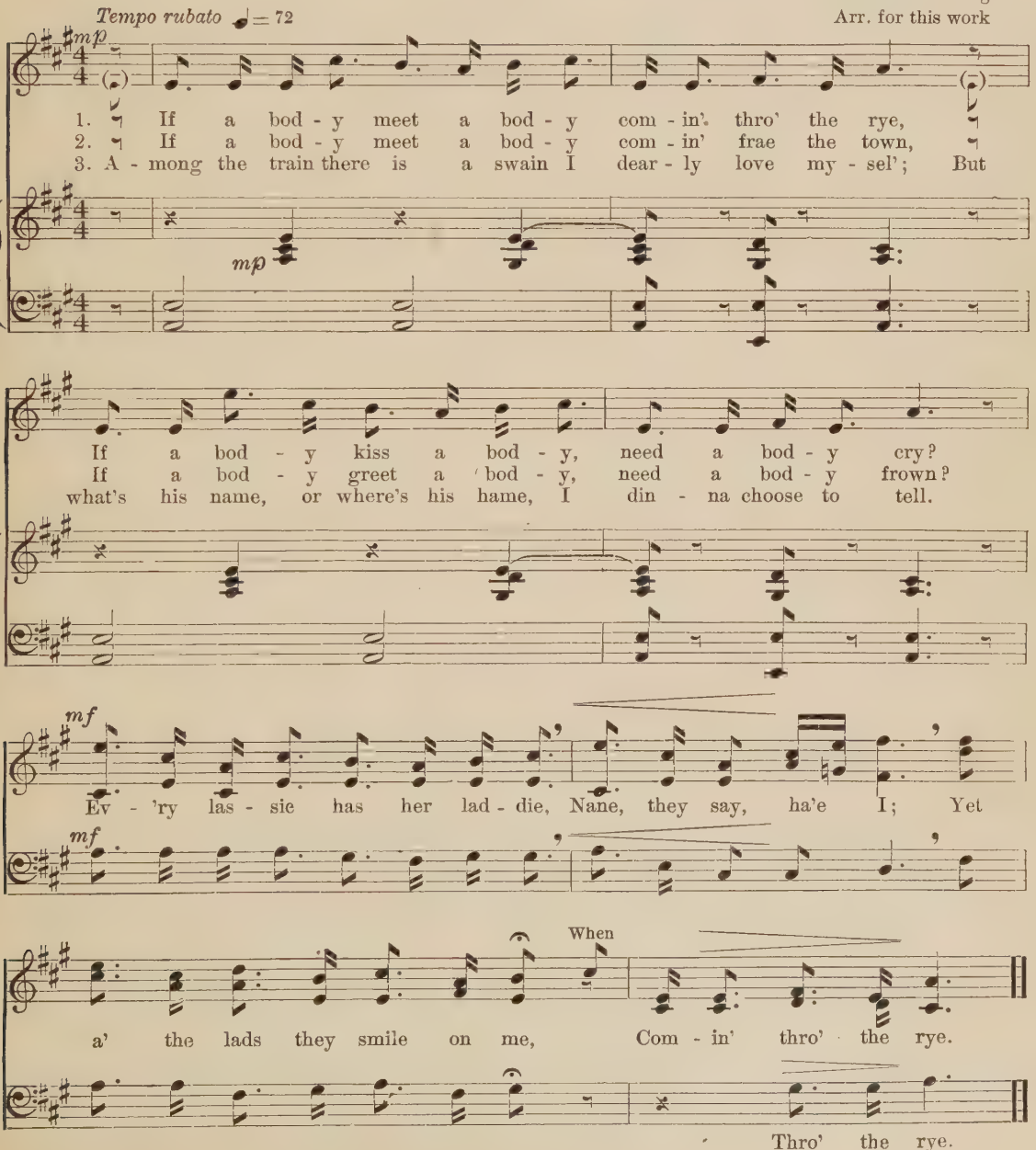
Old dog Tray, ev - er faith - ful; Grief can - not drive him a - way; He's

Old dog Tray, ev - er faith - ful; Grief can - not drive him a - way; He's



COMIN' THRO' THE RYE

Scotch Folk Song
Arr. for this work



HOME, SWEET HOME

(Complete without Bass)

John Howard Payne

Sir Henry Bishop
Arr. for this work

Moderato ♩ = 88

Soprano Solo (or Unison)

mp

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though . we may roam, Be it
2. I . gaze . . on the moon as I tread the drear . . wild, And .
3. An ex - ile from home, splen - dor daz - zles in vain; Oh, .

mp

sempre legato

With Pedal
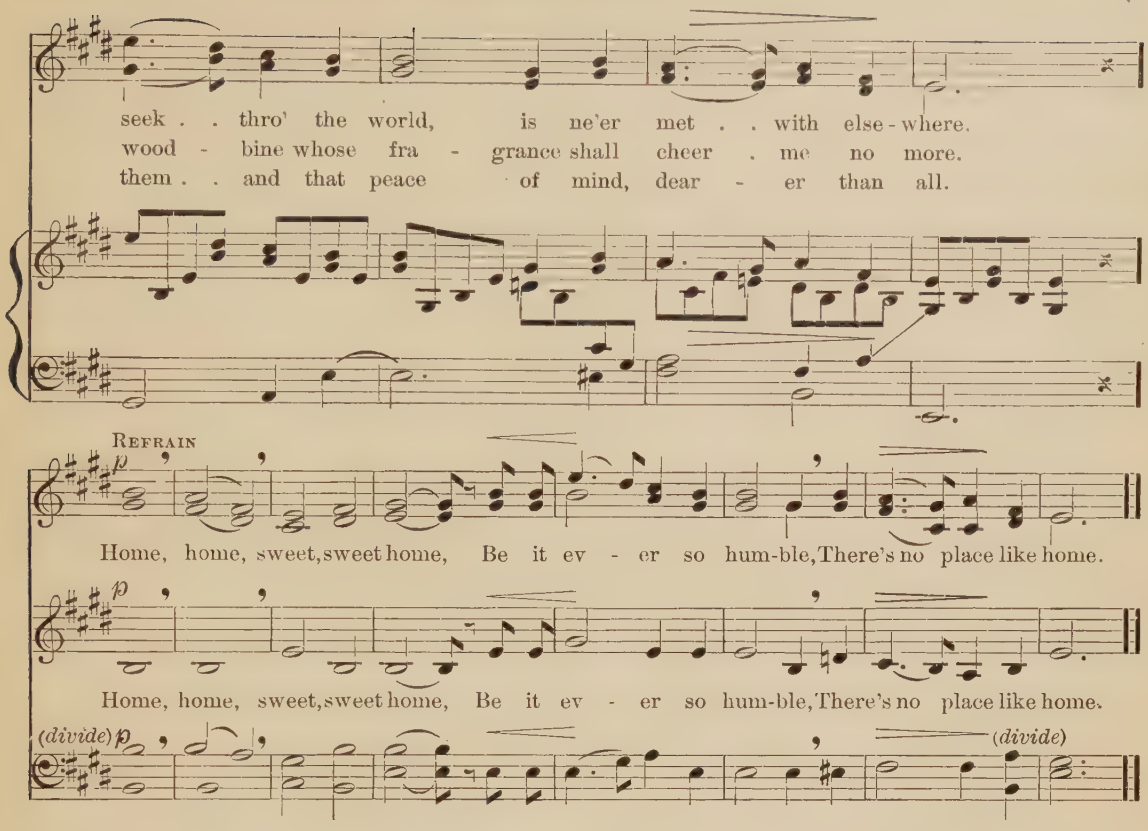
mf

ev - er so hum - ble, there's no . . . place like home; . . A . .
feel . . that my moth - er now thinks . . of her child . . As she
give . . me my low - ly thatch'd cot - tage a - gain! . . The .

mf

charm . . from the skies seems to hal - low us there, . . Which
looks . . on that moon from our own . . cot - tage door, . . Thro' the
birds . . . sing - ing gai - ly, that came . . at my call, ... Give me

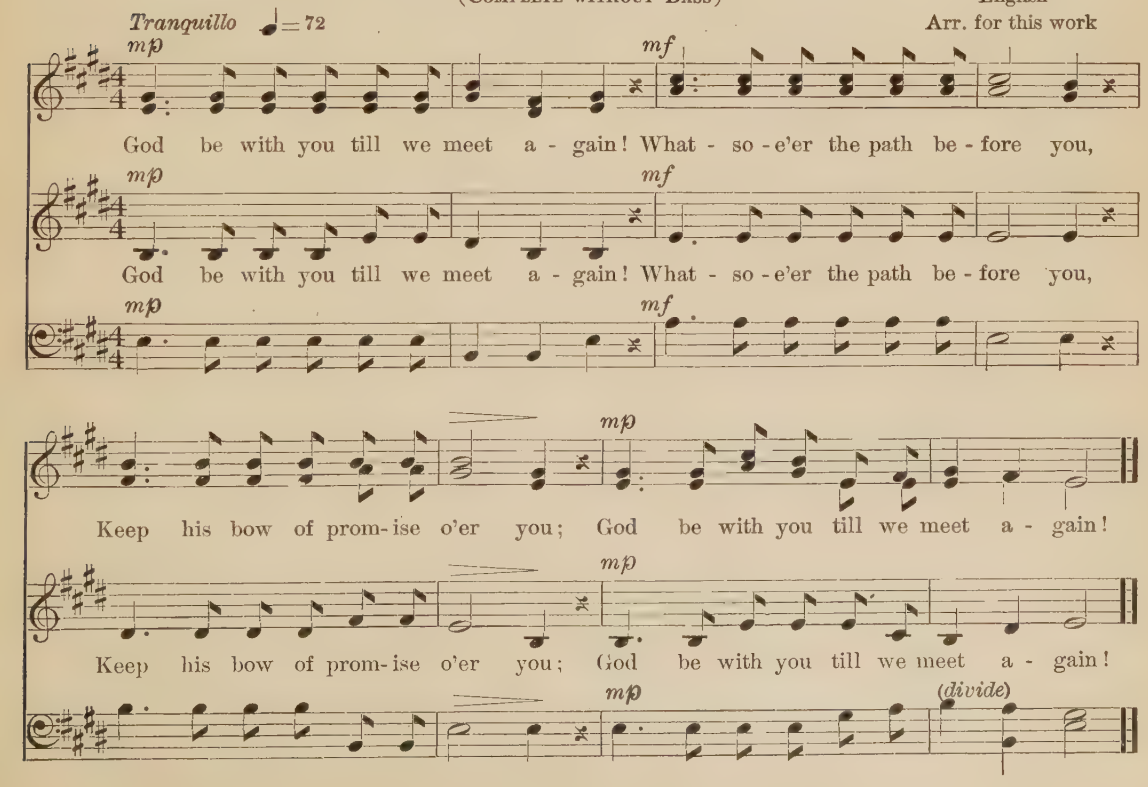
sempre legato



MIZPAH

(Complete without Bass)

English
Arr. for this work



COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN

(Complete without Bass)

David T. Shaw

David T. Shaw
Arr. for this work

Tempo di marcia ♩ = 112

mf

1. O Co - lum - bia! the gem of the o - cean, The home of the brave and the
2. When war wing'd its wide des - o - la - tion, And threat - en'd the land to de -
3. The Star-Span-gled Ban - ner bring hith-er, O'er Co-lum - bia's true sons let it

mf

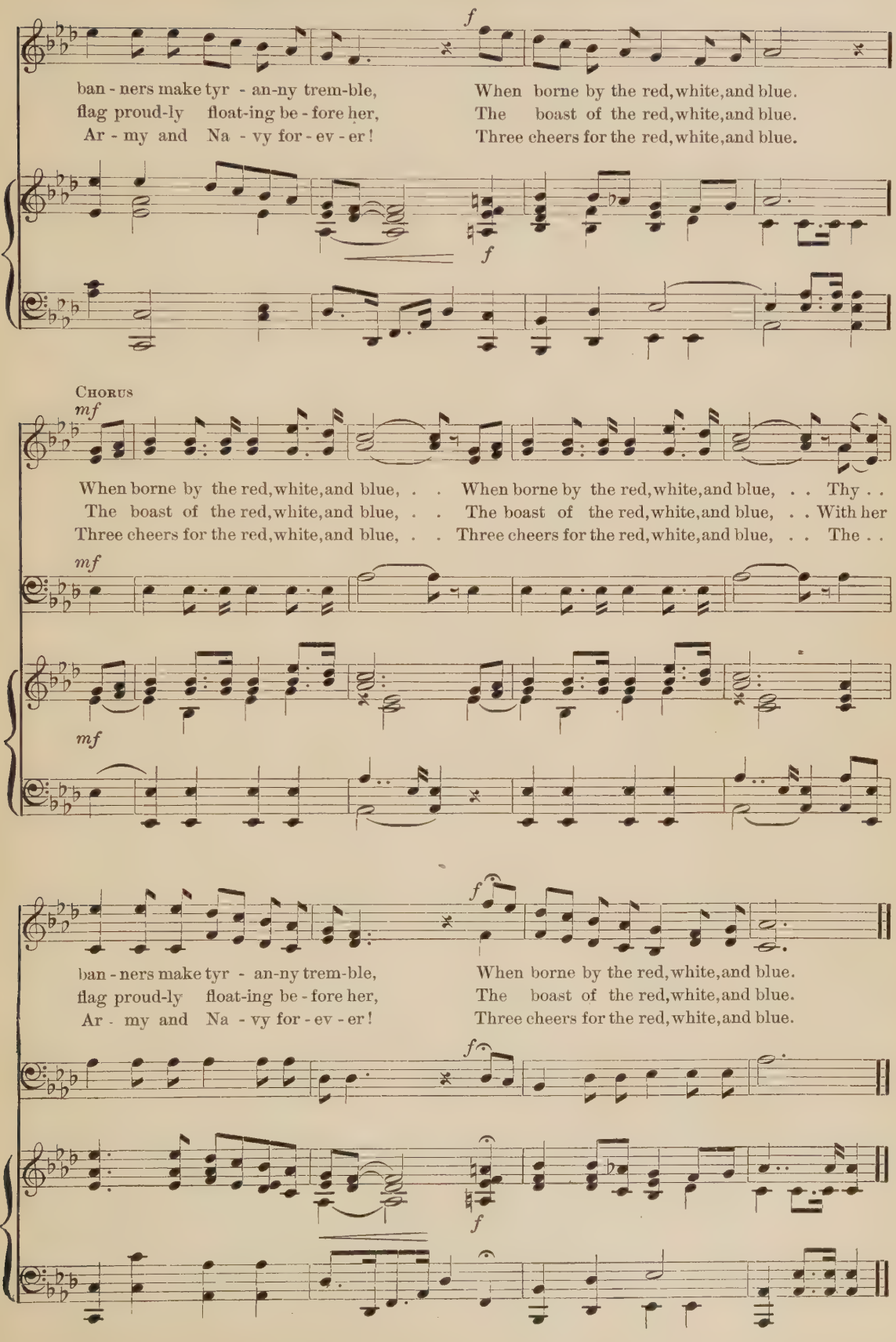
free, . . . The . shrine of each pa - triot's de - vo - tion, A . .
form, . . . The . ark then of free - dom's foun-da - tion, Co -
wave; . . . May the wreaths they have won nev - er with - er, Nor its

mf

world of - fers hom - age to thee! Thy . man - dates make he - roes as -
lum - bia rode safe thro' the storm; With the gar - land of vic - t'ry a -
stars cease to shine on the brave. May the ser - vice u - nit - ed ne'er

mf

sem - ble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in view; . . . Thy . .
round her, When so proud - ly she bore her brave crew, . . . With her
sev - er, But . hold to their col - ors so true; . . . The . .


f
ban - ners make tyr - an-ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white, and blue.
flag proud-ly float-ing be - fore her, The boast of the red, white, and blue.
Ar - my and Na - vy for - ev - er! Three cheers for the red, white, and blue.
f
Chorus
mf
When borne by the red, white, and blue, . . When borne by the red, white, and blue, . . Thy . .
The boast of the red, white, and blue, . . The boast of the red, white, and blue, . . With her
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue, . . Three cheers for the red, white, and blue, . . The . .
mf
mf
f
ban - ners make tyr - an-ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white, and blue.
flag proud-ly float-ing be - fore her, The boast of the red, white, and blue.
Ar - my and Na - vy for - ev - er! Three cheers for the red, white, and blue.
f
f

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

JOHN STAFFORD SMITH
Har. by ARTHUR EDWARD JOHNSTONE

Maestoso ♩ = 104

f

1. O . . say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the
3. O . . thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be -

proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing, Whose broad stripes and bright
foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the
tween their lov'd home and the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and

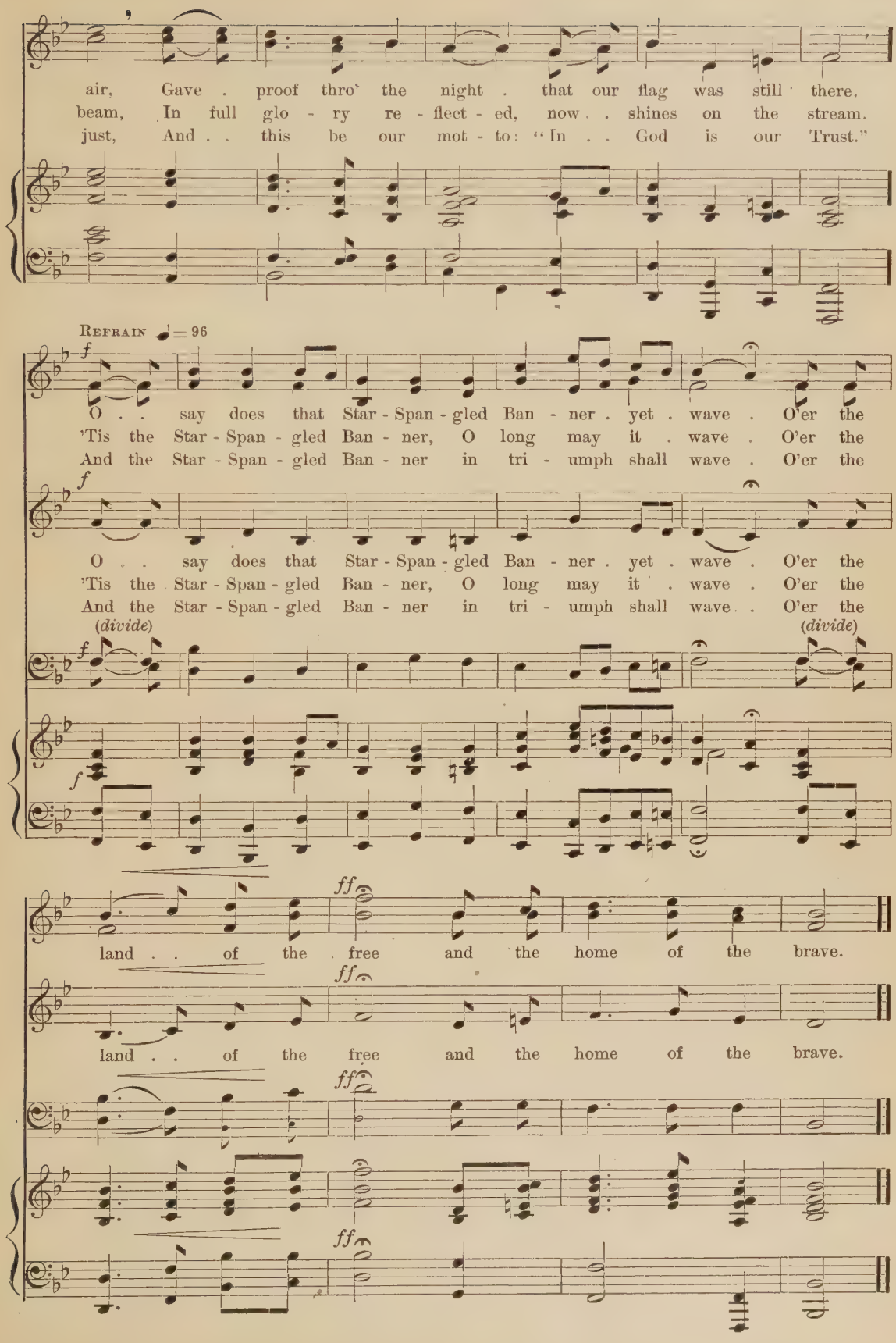
stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so
breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con -
peace, may the heav'n - res - cued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre -

mf

gal - lant - ly stream - ing? And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs burst - ing in
ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first
served us a na - tion! Then . con - quer we must, when our cause it is

mf

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air, Gave . proof thro' the night . that our flag was still there.
beam, In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now . . shines on the stream.
just, And . . this be our mot - to: "In . . God is our Trust."
Refrain ♩ = 96
f
O . . say does that Star - Span - gled Ban - ner . yet . wave . O'er the
'Tis the Star - Span - gled Ban - ner, O long may it . wave . O'er the
And the Star - Span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave . O'er the
O . . say does that Star - Span - gled Ban - ner . yet . wave . O'er the
'Tis the Star - Span - gled Ban - ner, O long may it . wave . O'er the
And the Star - Span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave . O'er the
(divide)
(divide)
ff
land . . of the free and the home of the brave.
land . . of the free and the home of the brave.

ITALIAN TERMS
COMMONLY USED IN MUSIC

Accelerando (ăk-sĕl-ēr-*än*-dō). Gradually faster.
Ad libitum (ăd-*lĭb*-ĭ-tŭm). At pleasure.
Adagio (á-*dä*-jĭō). Slow; leisurely.
Al (äl). To the.
Alla (*äl*-lä). In the style of.
Allargando (äl-lär-*gän*-dō). Slower and with emphasis.
Allegretto (äl-lā-*grĕt*-tō). Slower than *Allegro.*
Allegro (äl-*lā*-grō). Quick; lively.
Andante (än-*dän*-tā). Moderately slow.
Andantino (än-dän-*tē*-nō). Faster than *Andante.*
Anima (*än*-ē-mä). Spirit; life.
Animando (än-ē-*män*-dō). With growing animation.
Animato (än-ē-*mä*-tō). In an animated style.
Assai (äs-*sä*-ē). Very.
Attacca (ät-*täk*-kä). Begin without pausing.
Barcarola (bär-kä-*rō*-lä). A Venetian boat song.
Ben (bĕn). Well.
Brillante (brēl-*län*-tĕ). Brilliant.
Brio (*brē*-ō). Spirit; vivacity.
Cantabile (kän-*tä*-bĕ-lā). In a singing style.
Coda (*kō*-dà). A few closing measures.
Col, colla, or *con* (kŏl, *kŏl*-lä, kŏn). With.
Commodo (*kŏm*-mō-dō). Leisurely; convenient.
Crescendo [*cresc.*] (krĕ-*shĕn*-dō). Gradually louder
Da Capo [*D.C.*] (dä-*kä*-pō). From the beginning.
Dal Segno [*D.S.*] (däl-*sā*-nyō). From the sign 𝄋.
Decrescendo (dā-krĕ-*shĕn*-dō). Gradually softer.
Delicato (dĕl-ē-*kä*-tō). Delicate.
Di (dē). Of.
Diminuendo [*dim.*] (dĭ-mĭn-ū-*ĕn*-dō). Gradually softer.
Dolce (*dōl*-tshā). Sweet.
E or *ed* (ā or ād). And.
Espressivo (ĕs-prĕs-*sē*-vō). With expression.
Fine (*fē*-nā). The end.
Forte [*f*] (*fôr*-tā). Loud.
Fortissimo [*ff*] (fôr-*tĭs*-ĭ-mō). Very loud.
Fuoco (fōō-*ō*-kō). Fire; energy.
Giocoso (jĭō-*kō*-sō). Playful.
Giojoso (jĭō-*yō*-sō). Joyful.
Giusto (*jŭ*-stō). Strict; precise.
Grandioso (grän-dē-*ō*-sō). Pompous; majestic.
Grazioso (grä-tsē *ō*-sō). Gracefully.
Habanera (hä-bä-*nā*-rà), Spanish. A popular Havanese dance.
Largamente (lär-gä-*men*-tĕ). Broadly.
Larghetto (lär-*gĕt*-tō). Less slow than *Largo.*
Largo (*lär*-gō). Broad and slow.
Legato (lā-*gä*-tō). "Bound"; smoothly.
Leggiero (lĕd-*jā*-rō). Lightly.
Lento (*lĕn*-tō). Slow.
Ma (mä). But.
Maestoso (mä-ĕs-*tō*-sō). Majestic.
Marcato (mär-*kä*-tō). With emphasis.
Marcia (*mär*-ché-ä). A march.
Marziale (mär-tsē-*ä*-lĕ). In a martial manner.
Meno (*mā*-nō). Less.
Menuetto (mĕ-nōō-*ĕt*-tō). A minuet.
Mezzo [*m*] (*mĕd*-zo). Half; medium.
Moderato (mōd-ĕ-*rä*-tō). In moderate tempo.
Molto (*mōl*-tō). Much; very.
Mosso (*môs*-sō). Rapid.
Moto (*mō*-tō). Motion.
Non (nŏn). Not.
Pesante (pĕ-*sän*-tĕ). Heavy; ponderous.
Pianissimo [*pp*] (pē-ä-*nĭs*-ĭ-mō). Very soft.
Piano [*p*] (pē-*ä*-nō). Soft.
Piu (pyōō). More.
Poco a poco (*pō*-kō ä *pō*-kō). Little by little.
Presto (*prĕs*-tō). Very fast.
Primo (*prē*-mō). First.
Quasi (*kwä*-sē). Somewhat like; approaching.
Rallentando [*rall.*] (räl-lĕn-*tän*-dō). Gradually slower.
Risoluto (rĭ-sō-*lōō*-tō). Decided; energetic.
Ritardando [*rit.*] (rē-tär-*dän*-dō). Gradually slower.
Ritenuto [*riten.*] (rē-tĕ-*nōō*-tō). Gradually slower.
Rubato (rōō-*bä*-tō). "Robbed"; with varying tempo.
Scherzando (skĕr-*tsän*-dō). Playfully; with humor.
Semplice (sĕm-*plē*-tshĕ). Simple; unaffected.
Sempre (*sĕm*-prā). Always.
Senza (*sĕn*-tsä). Without.
Sforzando (sfôr-*tsän*-dō). Strongly accented.
Simile (*sē*-mĭ-lā). In the same manner.
Sostenuto (sōs-tā-*nōō*-tō). Sustained.
Staccato (stà-*kä*-tō). Detached; separated.
Tempo; a tempo (*tĕm*-pō). Time; in time.
Tenuto (tā-*nōō* tō). Hold the full value.
Tranquillo (trän-*kwēl*-lō). In a quiet style.
Tremolo (*trā*-mō-lō). Reiterated rapidly.
Troppo (*trôp*-pō). Too much.
Tutti (*tōōt*-tē). All together.
Vigoroso (vē-gō-*rō*-sō). Energetic.
Vivace (vē-*vä*-tshĕ). In a spirited manner.
Voce (*vō*-tshĕ). The voice.

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Give me that candy

How many ♡ did you get?


A
B
C